

# Soul On Fire

## Saint Jude

Dressed to the nines, drinking cheap wine  
it feels so good she does it all the time  
ruby red lips, stained finger tips  
nothing else matters when she's shaking her hips

She doesn't remember a thing  
Doesn't even know with who or where she's been

Soul on fire  
she never sleeps  
Dancing with angels  
her secrets they keep  
No one listens  
but I hear her shout  
A soul on fire  
is something that you can't put out

Waking up late, place in a state  
Doesn't even have a name to put to his face  
Barely sixteen, oh, what she's seen  
So many lies she don't know what to believe

She doesn't remember a thing  
She doesn't even know with who or where she's been

Soul on fire  
she never sleeps  
Dancing with angels  
her secrets they keep  
No one listens  
but I hear her shout  
A soul on fire  
is something that you can't put out

Soul on fire  
she never sleeps  
Dancing with angels  
her secrets they keep  
No one listens  
but I hear her shout

A soul on fire  
is something that you can't put out

---

Lyrics submitted by Pax Lator.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>