

Kiss, And On The 8th Day

The sky is fallin' and the wheels of life
are grindin' out a brand new beat
The streets are burnin' with the call of the wild,
and I can feel the heat
They'll call you names and spit in your face,
but legends never die
Just pick up your guitar, on your knees
and pray and hold your head up high

And on the 8th day God created rock and roll
On the 8th day God created rock and roll
Out of the ashes came the dawn
and the shape of things to come
Never surrender, just carry on,
straight to kingdom come

You sold your soul and virginity,
ya can't rape a heart of gold
Yes you're born to rule, it's destiny,
now it can be told

Chorus:

And on the 8th day God created rock and roll (rock and roll)
And on the 8th day God created rock and roll
And on the 8th day God created rock and roll (rock and roll)
And on the 8th day God created rock and roll
Rock of ages carry the news
to the heart of a brave new world
Feel the noise in the name of rock, let the heavens roar
chorus repeats out...