

Motley Crue

"Let Us Pray"

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I'm the reason women bleed
It's been called
The curse of eve
Ancient times to modern lies
You know my name
Turned your pleasures
Into pain
You made love I give you aids
My pollution gives you cancer
Of the brain
Yet to me you sell your soul
Fame and glory plated gold
You're such an easy
Prey for me

Please let us prey
Please let us hunt

7 million bodies lying dead
Beneath my hands
War was such a simple
Game to play
Preachers do my bidding yet
Blame me for their sins
Altar boys are taken in desmay
Kill and eat your neighbors
Gas a subway in japan
I got more apocalyptic plans
Please let us prey
Please let us hunt
Suicide....genocide

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