

# Furious Fixation

Doll Skin

Rally the war-boys  
Water becomes the drug  
Our leader is falsified faith  
For him, we scream  
Our throats are rough  
A journey to a world of green  
Will anger the masses  
The ladies are wrapped in white  
The dust devil dances

So rev your engines  
The war rigs are comin' in hot  
(Woah, woah)  
A city of bullets and gasoline  
Will never catch us heading east

The death of the world is a mystery  
We fade to black, a man of history  
A woman of secret seed  
In masks we can hardly breathe  
A motive to run will push you farther

So rev your engines  
The war rigs are comin' in hot  
(Woah, woah)  
A city of bullets and gasoline  
Will never catch us heading east  
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Will never catch us heading east

I live, I die  
I live and I die  
And I live and I live again

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