

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
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

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

So rev your engines
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(Woah, woah)
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