

## Powertool

Motorjesus

Drowning, raging  
Electric devil lift my head up high  
Sleepwalk, given a powertool  
Let another shot of gold dust fly

In mind, drifting  
Spoke backwards as sent back in time  
Spaces, staring blind  
While infinity's getting mine

So, crashing sun is coming

Black light falling  
Someone sells, someone sells it all away  
Black light falling  
Someone sells, someone sells

Fell on black days  
Invite me with a scorpion's smile  
Crashing from inside  
Feel the dust that left me blind

Push me, hold on  
Am I just a freak to everyone  
Save me, holding on  
Turn my face right to the sun

So, crashing sun is coming

Black light falling  
Someone sells, someone sells it all away  
Black light falling  
Someone sells, someone sells  
my heart, my mind and in my soul

They're falling down  
But we're still holding on