

Strictly Diesel

Spineshank

Conceiving nothing

A precious life with bad intentions

At first it had to breathe

Evolved to gasoline

A strictly diesel-minded soul proves to

Grow and steal

When you try to make us fall, you're starting the machine

Grow and steal

Starting the machine with my scars

You try to direct my sight

Involving something

A greedy world with biased minds

A past repeats itself

We vent until it swells

A strictly diesel-minded soul proves to

Grow and steal

When you try to make us fall, you're starting the machine

Grow and steal

Starting the machine with my scars

You try to direct my sight

Grow and steal

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