

Weld in place
Tripped me; what, I knew it was a waste
Killed my drive
Burn the hand that buried me alive

Slowed my pulse
Take my blood and join the secret cult
Pull the shades
Little badger wants a son like me

The engine is running
Frying shit is burning me
The engine is running
Smothered in gasoline

Hailed the smoke
Suffocate inside, be not ensued
Closed my eyes
When they broke the door, I was hypnotized

The engine is running
Frying shit is burning me
The engine is running
Smothered in gasoline

Weld in place
Tripped me; what, I knew it was a waste
Killed my drive
Burn the hand that buried me alive

Steamy breath we breathe
Noisy old machine