

Creature of the Wheel

White Zombie

Alone against the world
Twist a reckless life - straight
Into the heart of the ripper - Trick of treat my mind to
A rebel ride - Helderado
Move like a monster

Creature of the wheel trigger wicked way -
Tangle like a web beneath me
Ankle-deep in hell through another way crucify The sky above me
New God kill machine And man say Lord of the Engines - Yeah

Pocket full of dirt - frozen In my hands - hold on to The nameless
God yeah
Breathe Into the deep And dying light Of day - Overdose On bloody wings

Splinter in the Skin turn your Eyes away - sick and Swaggering - beneath me
Revolution mind ye of Little faith
Rusty and dull
Cut me
New God kill machine And man say Lord Of the engines
And O' brothers and sisters
I ask you to look at him. Does he have the marks? Do you see them?
? NO.

Demon-paper clowns
Stitched across my back
Easygoing dead black eyes
Microscopic giants on a chicken
Run - Everybody dies laughing

Thrust into the drag on the Edge and wait Motivate the one Inside
you Bastard kicker burn Blow the ash away - Helderado Gonna get
you - get you
Get you - get you