

# Silver Meat Machine

## Acid Drinkers

That old good machine  
Silver meat machine  
Pumping aviation oil  
Aviation oil - the best

It gives a terrible kick  
It's beating like a stick  
When it will hit - it will kill  
When it won't kill - it will whirr  
Be cruel, my machine - machine - made in steel  
Be cruel, my machine - machine - made in steel

I won't replace you for another one  
I will not look for the other scum  
Go on, go on, go on!!!  
Come on - break out the storm

That old tin with a rust  
Loyal pork diesel  
The bolts and the rivets crushed  
To drive, we need no reason!!!

An engine booms like a bell  
Can you feel that hellish smell???  
When it will hit - it will kill  
When it won't kill - it will whirr  
Be cruel, my machine - machine - made in steel  
Be cruel, my machine - machine - made in steel

I won't replace you for another one  
I will not look for the other scum  
Go on, go on, go on!!!  
Come on - break out the storm

My meat, obese machine  
Fast like a weasel  
It creaks, it screams, it grinds  
This brute is unkind...  
When it won't kill - it will whirr  
Machine - made in steel  
When it won't kill - it will whirr  
Machine - made in steel

I won't replace you for another one  
I will not look for the other scum  
Go on, go on, go on!!!  
Come on - break out the storm