

# White-Knuckle Blackout!

Machine Head

Veins are a racetrack for fuel that I need  
Life on the edge is the bread which I feed  
Standing alone, open for all to see  
My tunnel vision for life, it drives me

Focus in closer  
Releasing the fear

White - knuckle blackout, adrenaline rush  
Wide-eyed and red-faces, my skin hot and flushed  
The hair stands up down the backside of my neck  
Blood's beginning to boil the beads of sweat

Fear has its place in the scars that I bear  
Deep in the mine, behind everything shared  
Fixate my sickness as long as there's air  
Headstrong I'll forcibly change what was there

By focusing closer  
Releasing the fear

White - knuckle blackout, adrenaline rush  
Wide-eyed and red-faces, my skin hot and flushed  
The hair stands up down the backside of my neck  
Blood's beginning to boil  
These beads of sweat I'll dry, out of my eyes  
And blacken everything except the goal out

Adrenaline is my fuel when I've obstacle to climb  
Adrenaline is the lubrication , focusing my mind  
Adrenaline is telling me when someone's thinking they're too cool  
To raise my middle fingers up and say "fuck you"

Adrenaline is fueling my mind to focus my climb  
Reaction evoked at the challenge provoked out of you  
Adrenaline is fire to fuel  
You wanna fire my fuel?  
I'll fire back a fuck you!