

Fuel The Warmachine

Motorjesus

Bound to this fire, I walk alone - holy to dirty water We stopped at nothing - what's left of home? When all the walls are broken I'm preparing for war - no master of the game - deceived and betrayed I've foreseen what you do - predictable move - the day I may loose - damnation

I believe - this is neverending - no release - fuel the warmachine in me

Foul walls of vengeance - returning home, trying to find the order When shapes of nothing - building my home - will lead us to disorder Life misleads us to death - I cast it all away - and another day - salvation

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The slaves becomes the master - there's nothing heading - after me The slave becomes the master - but what is comin' after this?

I believe - this is neverending - no release - fuel the warmachine in me Can't believe - this neverending - finally - break the warmachine - that's me