

# Fuel The Warmachine

**Motorjesus**

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

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

Foul walls of vengeance - returning home, trying to find the or  
der 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

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

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

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