

Creature of the Wheel

Rob 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, Heldorado
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
Above me, above me, above me, 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, yeah

Splinter in the skin, turn your eyes away
Sick and swaggering beneath me
Revolution mind, ye of little faith
Rusty and dull, cut me
Cut me, cut me, cut me, cut me

New God kill machine and man
Say, Lord of the engines, yeah

Creature of the wheel
No
And Lord of the infernal engines
Creature of the wheel
No
And Lord of the infernal engines

New God, new God, new God, new God
New God, new God, new God, new God
New God kill machine and man
Say, Lord of the engines, yeah

And, oh, brothers and sisters, I ask you to look at him
Does he have the marks? Do you see them?
No
And, oh, 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, yeah
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
Heldorado gonna get you

Creatures of the wheel

No

Do we need the creatures of the wheel?

No

Lord of the infernal engines