

# 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, Helderado  
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  
Helderado gonna get you

Creatures of the wheel

No

Do we need the creatures of the wheel?

No

Lord of the infernal engines