

# Creature of the Wheel

White 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  
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

Splinter in the Skin turn your Eyes away - sick and Swaggering - beneath me  
Revolution mind ye of Little faith  
Rusty and dull  
Cut me  
New God kill machine And man say Lord Of the engines  
And O' 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  
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 - get you  
Get you - get you