

# Cirith Ungol, Black Machine

Climb aboard the Black Machine  
Fills your head with evil dreams  
Fills your head with thoughts of fire  
A quick escape - your one desire

Ride the Black Machine

Pearly whites behind back drawn lips  
Ride with the Masters of the Pit  
Snapping jaws of the dogs of doom  
Kick your way from this stagnant tomb

Ride the Black Machine

Climb aboard the Black Machine  
To that place you've never been  
The Black Machine will take you higher  
Your burning soul our one desire