

# White Zombie, Creature Of The Wheel

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