

# Diesel Machine, Self Destruct

who would guess  
your destiny  
would come to this  
brought to your knees  
looking back  
it's hard to say  
when it stopped being a game  
communion now  
keep the faith  
good intent but you can't betray  
the ritual is beckoning  
you must obey or start suffering  
increasing dose to satisfy  
but the need intensifies  
demanding  
you must respond  
the threshold pushed beyond

toe tag  
body bag  
end of the line  
destroying yourself  
is this the way you wanted to die?

sucking your will to live  
draining you  
no more to give  
pumping through sunken veins  
devour until none remains  
insatiable  
relentless need  
perpetually time to feed  
toe tag  
body bag  
end of the line  
destroying yourself  
is this the way you wanted to die?

consumption destroying your life as you know it  
enslaving - become the whore  
sell yourself to get some more  
body aches  
pounding head  
the flesh weak  
the will is dead

toe tag  
body bag  
end of the line  
destroying yourself  
is this the way you wanted to die?