

Machines Of Loving Grace, Shake

Shake like the newborn sleep
shake like the fire in me
I lost my mind
shake on a handshake deal
sit back and watch them steal
I lost my mind
automatically triggered in times of danger
the newborn serpent speaks
lost my lost my mind

Shake 'em down to where the fire of hell surrounds
and we've destroyed the underground
because we're trying to find that sound
Shake like the junkie sleeps
shake like the fire in me
I lost my mind
I got me a handshake deal
I bend down and I learn to kneel
I lost my mind

Shake em down to where the fire surrounds
and we've destroyed the underground
because we're looking to find that sound

America in overdrive
America O.D.
America never fucking meant that much to me
with its handshake massacre of porn queen dreams
meet the man that feeds the fire that fuels the salt machine