Rob Zombie "Creature of The Wheel"

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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
Above me, above me, 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, yeah

Splinter in the skin, turn your eyes away Sick and swaggering beneath me Revolution mind, ye of little faith Rusty and dull, cut me Cut me, cut me, cut me

New God kill machine and man Say, Lord of the engines, yeah

Creature of the wheel
No
And Lord of the infernal engines
Creature of the wheel
No
And Lord of the infernal engines

New God, new God, new God, new God New God, new God, new God New God kill machine and man Say, Lord of the engines, yeah

And, oh, brothers and sisters, I ask you to look at him Does he have the marks? Do you see them?

No And, oh, 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, yeah 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

Creatures of the wheel
No
Do we need the creatures of the wheel?
No
Lord of the infernal engines

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