

# Creature Of The Wheel

## White Zombie

Alone against the world  
Twist a reckless life, straight  
Into the heart of the ripper,  
Trick of treat my mind to  
A rebel ride, Helderado  
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.

Songwriters

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