Strictly Diesel

Spineshank

Conceiving nothing, a precious life with bad intentions
At first it had to breathe, evolved to gasoline
A strictly diesel-minded soul proves toGrow and steal, when you try to make us fall
You're starting the machine, grow and steal
Starting the machine with my scars
You try to direct my sightInvolving something, a greedy world with biased minds
A past repeats itself, we vent until it swells
A strictly diesel-minded soul proves toGrow and steal, when you try to make us fall
You're starting the machine, grow and steal
Starting the machine with my scars
You try to direct my sight

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