

# The Wheel

Laura Stevenson

Bring forth those that we have granted life  
So that they may die  
Death! Death to life!  
Break him, break him on the wheel  
Death! Death to life!  
Worlds, I have destroyed  
Gods I have annoyed  
Hatred makes me happy  
I've often overjoyed  
Death! Death to life!  
Planets too enslaved  
Popes to find their graves  
Your proudest works, I grind to dust  
Your ass a ham to shave  
Broken on the wheel  
Fucked up way to die  
Even worse than crucifixion  
Bloated buzzards flock and fly  
Broken on the wheel  
This one here will do  
Smash your joints with steel shod rims  
Winding you into the wheel  
Such a marvelous invention  
Broken on the wheel  
Fucked up way to die  
Even worse than crucifixion  
Bloated buzzards flock and fly  
Broken on the wheel  
This one here will do  
Smash you with rims  
Wind you into  
Death! Death to life!  
Planting a forest  
Not growing trees  
Wheel broken corpses  
Souls scatter like leaves  
Broken on the wheel  
Fucked up way to die  
Even worse than crucifixion

Bloated buzzards flock and fly  
Broken on the wheel  
This one here will do  
Smash your joints with steel shod rims  
Winding you into the wheel  
Death to life

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