

## Shake

### Machines of Loving Grace

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  
I lost my, I 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 sleep  
Shake like the fire in me, I lost my mind  
I got me a handshake deal  
Bend down and learn to kneel, I 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

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