

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

02/05/2026

White-Knuckle Blackout!

Par Machine Head

Album : machine head supercharger

Veins are a racetrack for fuel that I need

Life on the edge is the bread which I feed

Standing alone, open for all to see

My tunnel vision for life, it drives me

Focus in closer, releasing the fear

White-knuckle blackout, adrenaline rush

Wide-eyed and red-faced, my skin hot and flushed

The hair stands up down the backside of my neck

Blood's beginning to boil the beads of sweat

Fear has its place in the scars that I bear

Deep in the mind, behind everything shared

Fixate my sickness as long as there's air

Headstrong I'll forcibly change what was there

By focusing closer, releasing my fear

White-knuckle blackout, adrenaline rush

Wide-eyed and red-faced, my skin hot and flushed

The hair stands up down the backside of my neck

The blood's beginning to boil these beads of sweat

I'll dry out of my eyes

And blacken everything except the goal out

Adrenaline is my fuel when I've an obstacle to climb

Adrenaline is the lubrication focusing my mind

Adrenaline is telling me when someone's thinking they're too cool

To raise my middle fingers up and say, "fuck you"

Adrenaline is my fuel when I've an obstacle to climb

Adrenaline is the lubrication focusing my mind

Adrenaline is telling me when someone's thinking they're too cool

To raise my middle fingers up and say, "fuck you"

Adrenaline is fueling my mind to focus my climb

Reaction evoked at the challenge provoked out of you

Adrenaline is fire to fuel

You wanna fire my fuel?

I'll fire back a fuck you

Adrenaline is fueling my mind to focus my climb

Reaction evoked at the challenge provoked out of you

Adrenaline is fire to fuel

You wanna fire my fuel?

I'll fire back a fuck you

(Fuck you)

(Fuck you)

(Fuck you)