

Accessory, Midnightfire

Cars, stylish, glittering in sunshine
Every is the best, I'm getting more criminal
Ps motors loud and hot
The race starts now, step on gas a lot

In my eyes you see the wish to win
Faster, I become wet on my skin
My feet do only, only one thing
I pray and drive because I want to win

Right, left, the buildings pass away
Heartbeat, pressure, not enough for today
The kick I need, is getting high and higher
To be the first, I'm the midnight fire