

# Random Ruins Of Reality, Litespeed

drivin' by night  
with few meters of light  
ridin' the highway  
through a thick misty rain  
I sense the might  
I feel the air's rived  
I'm on the fast lane  
silencer gives out flames  
Rit.  
the car radio's playin' the Europe  
the speakers seem to explode  
there can't be a reason to stop now  
on the highway that I own  
I push the pedal  
and the road lights  
become lines  
I force the metal  
and the wheels cry  
burnin' miles  
huggin' the curve  
I need to go full tear  
when the max torque's near  
I'll change to the high gear  
bringin' up revs  
'bout police I don't care  
pushed on the car seat  
a speed limit to shift  
Rit.