

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.