

W.A.S.P., X.T.C. Riders

(Judah to Jesse)

You'll be so far out of control
You'll be out of your mind
You'll feel nothing, it's taking a hold of you
Won't ya leave all your pain behind

XTC Riders , Riders out of control
Get you higher, higher
Oh yeah
XTC Riders , Riders
Ain't never going home
Oh, just let it ride

You'll feel my X is taking control
You'll be numb and blind
Come kneel and pray for me, for a little while
To the Neon God that's in your mind

I'm your Messiah
Dresses all in black
Are you the chosen one
I'll get you higher, no turning back
My Neon Son
Riding the XTC
Riding the XTC