

Alarm, The, The Road

Alarm, The
Standards
The Road

Every day i get up from off the floor
I keep on coming back for more and more
So many times i get it in the face
I keep on running ' til my dying day

Rain on the roadway, thunder in the sky
The light of day disappears from sight

As the road opens up in front of my eyes
These wheels are burning up the miles
As the road opens up in front of my eyes
The only limitation is in my mind

I drive awake my eyes are on full beam
The wind is screaming into my slipstream
Something keeps pulling me back from sleep
Whatever it is i want to see

These wheels are burning up the road tonight
The fuel is pumping into my mind

As the road opens up in front of my eyes
These wheels are burning up the miles
As the road opens up in front of my eyes
The only limitation is in my mind

I'll be there when it all comes down
I'll be there
I'll be there when it all comes down
I'll be there
When it all comes down

Come on, come on

As the road opens up in front of my eyes
These wheels are burning up the miles
As the road opens up in front of my eyes
The only limitation is in my mind

The road

Fuel pumping gasoline in my mind
From the engine to my body
This wheels on fire

The road

As the road opens up in front of my eyes
The only limitation is in my mind

The road