

Fury Of Five, Last Place

Feel the pain of the fast lane 4x
Traveling at the speed of light
Listen to the motor roar
Heading down a dead end street
With the foot put to the floor
Not looking in the rear view
There's not thoughts of turning back
Gotta cross the finish line
On this never ending track
People only crash and burn

Driving for what other have
Racing for the checkered flag
Driving for what others have
Engines cease and come in last place
There's no brakes

It's a head on collision with nothingness loser!