

Gate 9, La Strada Astra

Hey, just fire your engine,
When your mind gets slow,
Lock the door and hit the gas,
and aim low.

Hey, just fire your guns,
Go straight but, left next turn
And if you loose, you got
the gas you burn.

Drive on through the night,
As the darkness surround you,
You learn to know the only, truth.
You aint got a million to one.

(Ref:)
So just head out on La Strada Astra,
A speed machine with light as limit,
You're faster than neon, and darker
than blue. And it burns like fire.

Lower your shoulders
and turn down the lights,
There are no limits
Lower your shoulders
and turn down the lights,
There are no limits
In the next, turn right.

(Ref:)
So just head out on La Strada Astra,
A speed machine with light as limit,
You're faster than neon, and darker
than blue. And it burns like fire. x 2