

The 69 Eyes, Hellcity 1999

The motor's ready for the overdrive
Put the pedal to the metal down the line
Supersonic o. d. blows your mind
Hit the trash for the big time

Practise what you preach
Nothing's outta reach
Practise what you preach
Nothing's outta reach, baby

Hey mr. d. I bet you're doing swell
Downtown's loaded down with souls to sell
Hatred grows up a violent breed
As ye sow so shall ye reap

Practise what you preach
Nothing's outta reach
Practise what you preach
Nothing's outta reach

Shooting down all my time
Hellcity '99