

Voivod, Hell Driver

When you take your steering wheel
When you speed up your engine
Your rage makes up your counter
Hell spins and burns your tires
Hit and run again, I eat when I can
I have no limits, my life is a risk
Let's speed the road hog
His sheet - iron is hot
The helldriver and his damnation
Speed up in hell to run so fast
When the sound of metal raises
When the smoking valves make a din
Fuel and oil are my blood
The law is over I'm out
If you want to stop the speed freak
Prepare a good plan to do it
Cos he's always in the red zone
And he's a runner
of the hell road.