

# The Take Off

**Black Tusk**

Take off  
Hammer down, swerve, roaring sound  
Steel frame bends, southern bound

I stand lone, this is mine  
Kick up dust, on my quest for speed  
Breath runs short, adrenaline  
See the heat, running red

Lead sled rips through the night  
Life or death, on my quest for speed  
ON my way, nothing can stop me now  
Sacrifice, all that has left me now