## **Bonfire**

Rolling my thunder, streaming my pain Once aboard, there's nothing left to gain Wheels turning faster, pistons hauling harder Grab the wheel, it's panel to the metal Everything is hotter, fire burning strong All this flame, and still you will be gone It runs within you, everything you do The king of wheels, is strolling after you Take me on this ride tonight where passion rules the game Angels watching over me, God can only see Streaming like a power train driving me insane No stops at all on the power train There's no turning back on the power train Fool in my kind men, spokes of throwing high The need for speed, The hammers drumming down Wheels Turning faster, broilers boiling high One hundred fifty ... for your body turns to lie