

Are You Ready to Blast Off?

Fear, and Loathing in Las Vegas

People dancing like crazy under the light
Summer memory that we all have
The storm and thunder that flushes everything
The (happy and) peaceful days in Mexico
Oh my goodness, where is the ticket for me
A good luck charm to the bursting anger
The light inside the eyes of a hopeless guy
The small room that extends far underground
The light pink petals and slow dance
The things (that have) happened in the past and will happen
Putting all into it