

Riding High

Koffin Kats

Let's kick it into gear... The motor runs hard.
Pushed to the red it's a well-oiled machine.
The way it should be.
I'm on the throttle and the road is endless for me.
On two wheels is where I find peace.

The sound of power.
The life it gives.
My way the highway.
Do as I please
Insisting the world not pass me by.

The road blurs beneath my feet.
The wind's in my face and its clearing my head.
Live fast 'til you're dead.
'Cause one day you might just look back and think of what could
have been.