## **Fahrenheit** "Roadkill"

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Stand up, the night is on I wanna see your hands in the air scream out loud, we'll shake the ground that's all we fuckin' care we're gonna teach the boys what it means to rock get rid of their pathetic pose stick your body and soul in a six-string jam now we're ready to Rock n' Roll let's turn up the heat scream for me

ROADKILL! Keep rockin'! ROADKILL! Keep rockin'! MORE GASOLINE! ROADKILL! Keep rockin'!

High-speed trashin' on hot wheels riding like a goddamn fireball fuck the dark shit, enjoy the party stick your fairy tales right up your ass, wimp feelin' bad?? too hot for you? no time and place for feelin' good 10.000 degrees of Fahrenheit if we can take it, so can you... Let's turn up the heat now scream for me...

we ain't talking cheap, babe Let's get it on Rock n' Roll is our business, come on and join the show... ROADKILL! Keep rockin!...

leather seats, an engine's roar flames coming out like devil horns big mouths, envious, imbeciles pesky peasants, more flesh to kill

Rock n' Roll ain't obsolete it's just waking up from a quite long sleep leavin' town, ain't feeling down We're proud we've done a job well done let's turn up the heat now scream for me...

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