Fu Manchu "Trackside Hoax"

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Behind the wheel, some told
Their turn realizing what's in store
Hardly known, under the lift
Seems like forever, since I seen one like this

Seldom wrong, narrow ride
Turning towards, ain't ever seen inside
One on the floor, one out the door
Ain't nothing left, just like we heard before

Take the turn, go the ride Unlike before, this happens every time Locate the sound from the star Get to work, gonna take this thing apart

The transmission begins Crowd silent grins The transmission begins Crowd silent grins

Lights fade, lost sound Easy ride, drive into the ground One thousand plays behind the wheel

Turning slow, gonna make the final deal

Roll the dice, lost the round Through my head, they'll never understand As they leave, engine dies Time's still as they come in from the sky

The transmission begins Crowd silent grins The transmission begins Crowd silent grins

Quick turn away, I see them again
No explainin' the sound, must be the end
Looks like hell on earth, ain't no figurine
A clumsy ride is all, went by unseen
Quick turn away, I see them again
No explainin' the sound, must be the end

Behind the wheel, some told Their turn realizing what's in store Hardly known under the lift Seems like forever, since I heard one like this

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