

Hittman

"Dead On Arrival"

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The thrill of risk is all I need
The rush of danger pulls me through
In the passing lane I'll ride
Into the deadly game I can't survive

Dead on arrival, another broken dream
Dead on arrival

Fall into the brink, I'll climb back out
The victims clawing from below
The fire of our hope is growing dim
Is our strength and courage wearing thin?

Dead on arrival, another broken dream
Dead on arrival

The fatal fire, crash and burn
You're bound for glory and you'll learn
In the astral plane you'll fly
Into the deadly game you can't survive

Dead on arrival, another broken dream
Dead on arrival, not what it seems
Dead on arrival, not what it seems
It's just a dream
Dead on arrival

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