

## **Puffball**

# **"Crash Into Oblivion"**

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The speedometers glowing, my target's in lock.  
Running like a bullet from a red hot Glock.  
I've been chewing my nuckles, I've been biting my  
tongue.  
Outsmarting every sucker, just wanna get it done.

I see the wall coming, I choke on my last breath  
I crash into oblivion, a supersonic death  
A thousand thoughts they come in a mess.

Steering with precision, A 4 wheel hurricane.  
Faster, faster, faster. I wanna roast my brain.  
It's according to my plans, not much long till the crash.  
Turn my body into landfill, transforming steel to trash.

I see the wall coming, I choke on my last breath  
I crash into oblivion, a supersonic death  
A thousand thoughts they come in a mess.  
This is my way of handling the stress. Yeah.

Going full throttle against a cement wall.  
It may seem pretty stupid when you have it all.  
But I'm living with a deathwish and a musclecar.  
Wanna crash into oblivion like a shooting star. Oh yeah.

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