

Spark Gap

"Truck From Hell"

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Pictures on great walls of fame.
The great race has now turned insane.
I saw their future, then mine made me feel so lame.
They started without us, this goddamn hell machine.

Straight on is the fate, run but cover your eyes.
Feel the sad escape make you feel wicked, sick.
We don't, we don't wait, common now follow the lies.
Turn it on, hell is on, we don't wait for you.

I love to overdo, I overawe by staying true.
They didn't like my, overdrive life,
They knew I'd overcome, and through me overboard.
So pay attention to the sound.
You better run when it's around.

Straight on is the fate, run but cover your eyes.
Feel the sad escape make you feel wicked, sick.
We don't, we don't wait, common now follow the lies.
Turn it on, hell is on, we don't wait for you.

Beware, beware here comes the hell machine,
Beware, beware follow the man's ruin.

Straight on is the fate, run but cover your eyes.
Feel the sad escape make you feel wicked, sick.
We don't, we don't wait, common now follow the lies.
Turn it on, hell is on, we don't wait for you.

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