White Wizzard "Death Race"

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Out on desert sands
The race it shall begin
To the death and locked in
Wheels start to spin

The checkered flag will fall As death may come to all Mechanical beasts in battle Road warriors to the end

The engine's thrust into the night Battle royal, the ultimate fight Bullets and octane start to fly Every man but one, shall die

Gasoline and flames
Across the sandy plains
Rockets start to fly
In the desert sky
Exploding overload
On the crimson killing road
Tonight there are no rules
In the final bloody duel

A race to the death For the power and the glory, oh, oh, oh

Road villains in black Charging the attack Steel beasts enraged There's no turning back

Blades slice into skulls The armored saint shall fall Swinging chains and swords A deadly free for all

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Across the sandy plains
Rockets start to fly
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Exploding overload
On the crimson killing road
Tonight there are no rules
In the final bloody duel

A race to the death
For the power and the glory, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, ooohh

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