

Road to Ruin

Annihilator

"I guess you could call this annihilator's version of 'detroit rock city' meets 'highway star' meets drinking and driving! thousands of people are killed each year by those who think that, after a few drinks, they're sober enough to drive the few short miles to home. this particular individual was one of those."

No control tonight, the lights are going dim
The floor begins to tilt, it's blurring to a spin
Just let me find my keys, 'look down below'
Fresh air is all I need, then I'll go

Leading up the road to ruin
You're full of alcoholic speed
Leading up the road to ruin
No last chance, don't bother to plead

High, over the limit, got to take it slow
Concentrate, kill the radio
It's not the first time, it'll be the last
I've said that before, in the past

Leading up the road to ruin
You're full of alcoholic speed
Leading up the road to ruin
No last chance, don't bother to plead

Speed, I've got to make it home

Not too far to go, you're getting near
Just down the block, there's nothing left to fear
Carefree, on top of the world, feeling power
Impaired security at ninety miles an hour

Leading up the road to ruin
You're full of alcoholic speed
Leading up the road to ruin
No last chance, don't bother to plead

Out