

# Doomsday Riders

Chrome Division

I got an open road ahead  
And there's a warm breeze through my hair  
Ain't got no plan of where I'm going to  
But I don't really care  
Hang on I'm coming fast  
I like your soft hands  
I'm gonna live to the maximum  
'Cause this is my chance  
Here I go  
Teachin' Preachin'  
Doomsday  
Rider  
Ridin'  
Ain't got no place to lay my hat  
Or a place that I call home  
The only place I do belong  
Is the highway that I'm on  
I like you too, but don't get involved  
'Cause tomorrow I'll be gone  
I like your company  
Bust mostly, I ride alone  
Feel my engine  
Hear it roar  
Shiftin' down  
Hit the floor  
Doomsday rider  
On parole  
Straight out of hell