

## Redline

D.R.I.

Way past overdrive  
Full on redline  
No easing up  
Your life's flying by  
Pushing and passing  
Yourself you've just passed  
First over the finish  
You still come in last  
Face turning to stone  
Your eyes owl-wide  
No easing up  
More speed is your high  
Look and feel  
Twice your age  
Grinding in your silent rage  
Dying at twice the speed  
Yet not enough to  
Quench your need  
Redline, foot to the floor  
Redline, slow-paced is a bore  
Redline, yourself you've just passed  
Redline, you still come in last