High On The Blind Speed

Dying Passion

Step right up!
This is it!
Drive to the edge of awakening.
There was no way out.
I gave up everything.

When I open my eyes what I can see Is the road unwinding into me I see flashing shadows of trees vibrating Above us stars illuminating

So fast we drive in the daytime Like madmen throughout the ghostly night Enjoying this dreamt-of presence It's an unbelievable substance

Still we drive, no thought of sleep Till we'll get to the end of our need

The sun is golden, the air keen blue The clouds are close and huge and rise.

Still we drive, no thought of sleep Till we'll get to the end of our need

Don't try to resist Our future don't exist Nothing can stop us!