

## No Command

Hangar

RD 35, Black Widow, the bitch  
No overhead commands  
Just engine, no breaks  
The gas going like beer  
No junk yard wants it  
It will take us to hell  
No command, the engine turns  
No command, the black widow runs  
My choice is "two strokes engine"  
Turns more and it's smelly  
I go as fast as I can  
Making noise like hell  
No command, the engine turns  
No command, the black widow runs  
In the winter, the engine freezes  
In the bottle the wine heats my mind  
I take it all, I need fuel to ride  
No, I can ride the wheels of fate  
No command, the engine turns  
No command, the black widow runs  
Zeno went forward  
But no one could see  
In the crossroads at one hundred miles  
Just time for a last repentance  
No command, the engine turns  
No command, the black widow runs  
Without helmet - with the head on the road  
The brain - all over the place  
Standing still - without a tear or a smile  
Totally smashed - Half a grave is enough  
RD 35, Black Widow, the bitch  
No overhead commands  
Just engine, no breaks  
The gas going like beer  
No junk yard wants it  
It will take us to hell