

An Open Letter To The Lyrical Trainspotter

Mansun

Since the dawn of time
I've rolled across the earth
Spinning in the dust

Long before your birth
Eatin' tar and gasoline
Every light I see is green
Open pipes, my machine's
triple-plated chrome

Spirit of the wheel
Wheels of fire burn the night
Ride across the sky
Wheels of fire burning bright
We live to ride

Motors running
Now you're gonna learn
Waiting on the line
Make your tires burn
Fast, faster, faster, faster
Speeding always kills
Nothing else takes us to get these thrills

Spirit of the wheel
Wheels of fire burn the night
Ride across the sky
Wheels of fire burning bright
We live to ride

Blood and thunder on the road
My heart is pounding
My blood is nitroglycerin
I'm fire
Burning, burning, burning, burning
Ready to explode
Don't want nothing left of me to scrape off the road

Spirit of the wheel
Wheels of fire burn the night
Ride across the sky
Wheels of fire burning bright

We live to ride
Clouds of smoke
Tires screaming
Fire in my hair
Blown into a thousand pieces
Scattered everywhere
Fast, burn, burning, faster
want to take a ride
Spirit of the wheel
Wheels of fires ride

Spirit of the wheel
Wheels of fire burn the night
Ride across the sky

Wheels of fire burning bright
We live to ride