

1,320'

Megadeth

Grinding my teeth, white knuckles grasp at the wheel
I rush from an avalanche of adrenaline, it's all that I feel
As quick as a bolt of lightning, a rocket ride in a bucket seat
It doesn't get any better than this, it just feeds my need for speed

Supercharged, strapped in and screaming
Fire spitting from the pipes
A burnout by the flame throwing fury
8,000 horses ignite
Full throttle, hit the ground running
With a tank full of nitro
And its 1,320' to go to the finish line

My hands hold tight, a fire breathing stampede
I fall into a trance, hold my breath till the light turns green
In a cloud of nitro methane, melting rubber, I say my prayers
Man and machine accelerate and I vanish in thin air

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