

The Motorcycle Boy Reigns

Modern Life Is War

Perfect peace in solitude.
Perfect Peace in the crowd.
Do you see yourself in me the way I see myself in you?
In everything I do I'm always cashing you.
Bursting with a passion for life his skin can barely contain.
Always watched out for me.
Always did the right thing.
Always stood up.
Works hard and rides hard.
No need to speak.
Your actions say everything.
Through the years.
The overtime.
The frustrations of the day to day.
Never once did you walk away.

Drag racing in the moonlit streets.
The sweet smell of gasoline.
Adrenaline flowing through his veins.
He's undefeated.
He's unscathed.
The Motorcycle Boy Reigns!
The Motorcycle Boy Rides Again!