

Fastened belts, it will happen tonight  
Prepare yourself for a hellride  
Devils speakin', talkin' in tongues of angels  
Smell some gasoline burn away  
Soul's sold today

Hey devilman, are you still alive  
Burn motors, hit the six-gear-drive  
Chrome is shining on the edge of our lives  
So burn the fuel from the inside  
I will ignite

Ignited  
Nitro's in my soul  
Till I explode

Hit the ground on a desertland road  
Weed is feeding my nerves till the overload  
A last breath, let the engines ignite  
Prepare yourself for a hellride  
Avoid the light

Ignited  
Nitro's in my soul  
Till I explode

Hey devilman, are you still alive  
Burn motors, hit the six-gear-drive  
Chrome is shining on the edge of our lives  
So burn the fuel from the inside  
I will ignite

Ignited  
Nitro's in my soul  
Till I explode

So, will I waste the day  
I'm the only fuel that burns away