

At full speed

Polemic

1. My life is rolling like the wheel
I've got no time to use the brake
I prefer own style at full speed
I'm looking forward to next day

R: BPM 180 (one eight o)
The blood attacks the boiling point
The man who wants to slow down
Has no chance to survive

2. This kind of life is like the dance
Of naked feet on broken glass
Everyone says it'll kill me once
Maybe then I'm satisfied