

This radio station was named Kowalski
In honour of the last American hero to whom
Speed means freedom of the soul
The question is not when he's gonna stop
But who is gonna stop him...

Kowalski, vanishing point, Kowalski, vanishing point
Kowalski, vanishing point, vanishing point
Vanishing point, vanishing point
Like a butterfly on a pin, like a butterfly on a pin
Soul on ice, soul on ice, soul on ice, soul on ice

There goes the Challenger
Being chased by the blue blue meanies on wheels
The vicious traffic squad cars are after our lone driver
The last American hero, the electric centaur, the demi God
The super driver of the golden west
Two nasty Nazi cars are close behind, the beautiful lone driver
The police number are getting closer, closer
Closer to our soul hero, in his soul mobile
Yeah baby, they're about to strike
They're gonna get him, smash him
Rape the last beautiful free soul on this planet

Vanishing point, vanishing point, vanishing point, vanishing point
Soul on ice, soul on ice, soul on ice, soul on ice

Hello Kowalski, hello Kowalski, hello Kowalski