

## Ride On

Viron

Go!

Wheels of flashing chrome - sound like raging storm  
Exhaust pipes on fire - burning wheel's desire  
Blackened our souls - we're satans sons

Eye for eye is the rule that we live to  
Smoke and fire line the streets we're riding on

On burning wheels we make our way  
To any law we won't obey  
With gasoline in veins we're born  
We never breke we're riding on

Worse and dreadful guys - leave just mess behind  
For we ain't got no law - with gas in veins we're born  
We never brake - we're riding on

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