The Isle of Man

From the point of start, they are fighting hard Racing the road wild and crazy Men and their machines, daredevils on wheels Bike after bike they are chasing

A flying ride - as fast as light!

On this hellish ride, reaper sits fireblade A dance on the edge of a razor

Daring to tempt fate, defeat the fireblade Playing the part of the chaser

A flying ride - as fast as light! Speed! Fight! Fame!

Race fast, give all that you can! Full blast, the isle of man!

Hunting down the road, riders go for gold Crowds line the streets just to cheer you Fight to earn the fame with immortal name Ready for your final breakthrough