X.T.C. Riders

You'll be so far out of control You'll be out of your mind You'll feel nothing, it's taking a hold of you Won't ya leave all your pain behind

XTC Riders , Riders out of control Get you higher, higher Oh yeah XTC Riders , Riders Ain't never going home Oh, just let it ride

You'll feel my X is taking control You'll be numb and blind Come kneel and pray for me, for a little while To the Neon God that's in your mind

I'm your Messiah Dresses all in black Are you the chosen one I'll get you higher, no turning back My Neon Son Riding the XTC Riding the XTC