Standing cornered, my back against the wall The knife against my throat With white knuckles and blood on my teeth I am going to war

Speed on Speed on and on

No retreat, I'm never looking back
I leave the Devil in the dust
No remorse, I won't shed a single tear
I race towards tomorrow

Speed on and on Speed, speed on

You can try and stop me, my attack will hit you Like a ram
I'll defeat you, I will kill and eat you
I run through you where you stand

(2x)
Speed on
Speed on and on
Speed, speed