Take a look into the future
See a time that will exist
But you can't seem to find out
When it really is
There's talk about a legend
It rides across the land
They call it death machine
He rules with metal hand

Yes, he'll ride
To run you down
Silently
Without a sound
Only way to live safe
Was to never leave a trace

On his bike
A death machine
Through the barren waste
All he's really looking for
Is forgotten place
'Cause he rides through the night
It chills him to the bone

Just one thing he wants to find Is some piece of mind

Hiding under ground Fearing that you'll be found Take your life at hand As he storms the land

Yes, he'll ride to run you down Silently Without a sound Only way to live safe Was to never leave a trace

On his bike
A death machine
Through the barren waste
All he's really looking for
Is forgotten place
'Cause he rides through the night
It chills him to the bone
Just one thing he wants to find
Is some piece of mind