

Threatened

In Legend

They gave me training for superior esteem
They formed me well - showed me the ropes
Ignition point is reached, a roar comes out (of) the mean machine
My symbols of success shown on the hood

I have the coordinates
No need to bring a map
I'm ever heading for the same:

To the top!

Drive your horizon into clarity
Open up your eyes
This life's a fucked up race
Instead of care we'd rather take the lead
The speed defines our lives

Pressed into the seat of my machine
I let the window down
Put my elbow out
Let her rip and make her scream for me - come on!
Ready - set - go

Drive your horizon into clarity
Open up your eyes
This life's a fucked up race
Instead of care we'd rather take the lead
The speed defines our lives
Our souls and our minds but betrays all our dreams

Fill their lungs with exhaust fumes
Of inconsiderateness
My supercharger superheated
Superficial greatness

Without a stop, without a stop
This machine goes just one way:
To the top!

Where are you?
Can't seem to reach you
Speed up to
Yet i don't arrive

Drive your horizon into clarity
Open up your eyes
This life's a fucked up race
Instead of care we'd rather take the lead
The speed defines our lives
Our souls and our minds but betrays our
Lives our souls and our minds
And what's more: Our dreams!