

# The Ultimate High

## Major Accident

The ultimate ride, the ultimate high.  
I wanna reach up, and touch the sky.  
Your mind's a mist, can't take the pace,  
Your brain's behind in second place.

A group of friends, the adrenaline flows.  
The pressure's on, will your bottle go.  
Round and round you wait your turn.  
It's getting close, your stomach churns.  
One deep breath and take the plunge,  
Now your playing with a loaded gun.

Time is lost you've reached the top.  
You're coming down  
but you can't stop.  
Reach for help but no one's there.  
Gotta get out gotta get some air.  
Can't turn back it's all one way.  
And you're the one who's gonna pay.

Cos the day is coming ,  
when the time seems right,  
And the pressure's all on you  
The time is coming  
when the end's in sight,  
what are you going to do.

Ride for kicks, ride for kicks,  
Ride for kicks, ride for fun.  
Die for kicks, die for kicks,  
Die for kicks, die for fun.