

Ride On

Viron

Go!

Wheels of flashing chrome - sound like raging storm
Exhaust pipes on fire - burning wheel's desire
Blackened our souls - we're satans sons

Eye for eye is the rule that we live to
Smoke and fire line the streets we're riding on

On burning wheels we make our way
To any law we won't obey
With gasoline in veins we're born
We never breke we're riding on

Worse and dreadful guys - leave just mess behind
For we ain't got no law - with gas in veins we're born
We never brake - we're riding on

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