

## Roads Girdle the Globe

XTC

Am I asleep  
Or am I fast  
You every race  
You first, you last  
Roads girdle the globe  
We all safe in your concrete robe  
Hail mother motor  
Hail piston rotor  
Hail wheel  
Roads girdle the globe  
Am I tied in  
Or do I turn  
Your sacred incense  
You tyre burn  
Steer me Anna  
Am I get there  
When is A, B  
Oil, iron, steel  
You holy three