

Sons of Thunder

Driver

Nimble and quick, running the race
Manic and swift, setting the pace
Velocity rules, pushing the edge
Rushing the wind, riding the rail
Burning the pistons and grinding the floor
Wielding the power and reaching for more
Mile after mile with the wheel in my hand
My legend is my final lap
Sons of Thunder, driving the lightning forever
Sons of Thunder, We are the titans of speed
Burning like fire, strapped in a cage
Smokin' the tires, faster than rage
Blood on the track, eyes on the flag
Ripping the air like a bullet of steel
Burning the pistons and grinding the floor
Wielding the power and reaching for more
Mile after mile with the wheel in my hand
My legend is my final lap
Sons of Thunder, driving the lightning forever
Sons of Thunder, We are the titans of speed
With an angel over me
I'm never looking back
Flying on the wings of speed
I'm breaking from the pack
With an angel over me
I'm headlong clown the track

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>