

EXHAUST

FLAME OF BURNING FIRE

DAYTONA RED LINE

Your heart is pounding in your chest
your radical will do the best
You have been training for this
moment for so long

And now you're ready to go
You're sure, you can do it
No turning back now
as the engines start to roar

But I drag you down, I take you out
I chase the devil round by round
I'm hot on your track, I'm doing it right
At the Daytona Red Line
The Daytona Red Line

The Thunder Alley lays ahead
500 miles I won't regret
The smell of Ethanol turns into Adrenaline
200 rounds to go
your hands are firmly on the wheel
You take the full risk
no one catches up with you

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At the Daytona Red Line

The Daytona Demon is waiting for you!

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[ZAPPO, BORSTEN]