

# EXHAUST

## FLAME OF BURNING FIRE

### SOUND BARRIER

It's six a.m. and the darkness waits  
to take another man in it's place  
Heavy duty trucks are standing by  
to make a world record's try

Tent pitching has already begun  
I wait for the dawning of the Sun  
The parachutes are packed and prepared  
to brake the rocket...  
decelerate...

The generators have been installed  
spotlights illuminate the dark  
The mechanics renew the oil on the line  
the salt lake's prepared to be mine

18 hours to the final day  
my „Thunderstruck“ will roar away  
I think of the start with a trembling heart

**I chase the sound barrier  
I chase the sound barrier**

At five a.m. I'm on my legs again  
a cup of coffee in my hand  
I am uneasy though I'm feeling well  
could be that this race ends in hell...

TV helicopters are scoping the place  
are on location for the race  
At a quarter past five reporters arrive  
ask questions about my impossible ride

The oxygen mask fixed on my face  
I begin the record's chase  
The cockpit's closed, fast beating heart

**I chase the sound barrier  
I chase the sound barrier - sound barrier  
...sound barrier ...sound barrier**

Like a bullet it accelerates  
boisterious whistle bursts into my ears  
The ground flits by, quick and faster  
behind my seat the turbine engine roars

Thrust nozzles seem to explode  
amazing speed, I fear that I can't cope  
The peak power and unbearable heat

**I chase the sound barrier  
I chase the sound barrier  
I chase the sound barrier**

...with a bang I hit the maximum speed!