

EXHAUST

RIDE ON FROZEN GROUND

SKI-DOO SAFARI

Riding on a snow trail
Cutting your path in the ice on the ground
On a ski-doo safari – Hey!

In the middle of nowhere...
...north of the polar circle we are
Snow covered lakes and tundra – white
...is all that meets the eye
A silhouette in front of you
shows you where to go
Don't lose the shadow in the mirror
it's the man behind

Get a grip on the throttle
and be sure to hold on
When the powerchain is cutting your line
The runners raise the snow
and you're breathless
Everything is freezing

On the snow trail
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The snowmobile is bucking
like the first ride of a wild horse
Bumping through the hills,
jumping through the pits
Riding right into the sunset

Get a grip on the throttle
and be sure to hold on
When the powerchain is cutting your line
150 horsepowers on their way
through the land of ice on a

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How fast can you go?
How fast can you go?
When you're in deep snow?
What speed can you stand?
What hill can you make?
With every breath that you take...

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