

# 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  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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