Trackside Hoax

Fu Manchu

Behind the wheel, some told
Their turn realizing what's in store
Hardly known, under the lift
Seems like forever, since I seen one like thisSeldom wrong, narrow ride
Turning towards, ain't ever seen inside
One on the floor, one out the door
Ain't nothing left, just like we heard beforeTake the turn, go the ride
Unlike before, this happens every time
Locate the sound from the star
Get to work, gonna take this thing apartThe transmission begins
Crowd silent grins
The transmission begins
Crowd silent grinsLights fade, lost sound
Easy ride, drive into the ground
One thousand plays behind the wheel
Turning slow, gonna make the final dealRoll the dice, lost the round
Through my head, they'll never understand
As they leave, engine dies
Time's still as they come in from the skyThe transmission begins
Crowd silent grins
The transmission begins
Crowd silent grinsQuick turn away, I see them again
No explainin' the sound, must be the end
Looks like hell on earth, ain't no figurine
A clumsy ride is all, went by unseen
Quick turn away, I see them again
No explainin' the sound, must be the endBehind the wheel, some told
Their turn realizing what's in store
Hardly known under the lift
Seems like forever, since I heard one like this

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