X.t.c. Riders

W.a.s.p.

You'll be so far out of control
You'll be out of your mind
You'll feel nothing, it's taking a hold of you
Won't ya leave all your pain behind
X.T.C riders, riders out of control
Get higher, higher
X.T.C riders, riders ain't never going home
Oh, just let it ride
You'll feel my X is taking control
You'll be numb and blind
Come kneel and pray for me, for a little while
To the neon God that's in your mind
X.T.C riders, riders out of control
Get higher, higher
X.T.C riders, riders ain't never going home
Oh, just let it ride
I'm your Messiah dresses all in black
Are you the chosen one?
I'll get you higher, no turning back
My neon son
Riding the X.T.C
Riding the X.T.C
X.T.C riders, riders out of control
Get higher, higher
X.T.C riders, riders ain't never going home
Oh, just let it ride
Riders, riders out of control
Get higher, higher
X.T.C riders, riders ain't never going home
Oh, just let it ride

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