

# Blood and Gasoline

Virgin Steele

Another night on the highway, smell of hate in the air  
Another season of knowing that there's nobody there  
So you race down the runway, leaving hope on the rails  
With a spike in your memory and the marks of the nails  
Gold and silver shed a light that's blinding hot and cold  
You're bleeding, you're bleeding red  
And flowing like a wine for crying young or old  
Like blood and gasoline  
As you rust in the mirror, as your face starts to go  
You can count every mile on your barren soul  
In the scream of the engine, sing your final song  
Blackened and burned what was young and strong  
Gold and silver shed a light that's blinding hot and cold  
You're bleeding, you're bleeding red  
And flowing like a wine for crying young or old  
Like blood and gasoline  
Faster and faster a nightmare we ride  
Who'll take the reins when the miracle dies?  
Faster and faster till everything dies  
Killing is our way of keeping alive  
Another night on the highway, blood and dust in the air  
New disease or addiction that brings that hip death stare  
In the media madness where they proclaim you a king  
First they crown and anoint you, then make you dance on a string

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