Thunderman

The Worshyp

Saddle up and hit the road, Motor screaming thunder as I go
Shot a man at 21, Spent my life out on the run
Running from the law
Frantic heart hysteria
Loaded gun at my side
Theyâ€™re never taking me alive
Catch me if you can
Fear this thunderman
Fire pumping through my engine
Dare racing in my head
When Iâ€™m near youâ€™re all in danger
Light the fuse of my anger
Run for your life cuz I am Thunderman
Straight ahead I see a sign, Fifty miles to the borderline
Made it there just after dawn, fuelling fast and moving on
Gunning, take what I need
Driven to insanity
Solitaire the life I choose
Fell the hangman tighten his noose
Faster now the sirens scream my horse is low on gasoline
Rebel clad in leather black flashing lights no turning back
Running from the law
Frantic heart hysteria
Loaded gun at my side
Theyâ€™re never taking me alive

Words & Music by Marz Nova
From the album Evil Abounds by The WorshypÂ©2012

Lyrics submitted by Bronson Hudson.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/