Cut to the Chase

Hotcakes

It is the fire that lights itself
But it burns with a restless flame
The arrow on a moving target
The archer must be sure of his aimIt is the engine that drives itself
But it chooses the uphill climb
A bearing on magnetic north
Growing farther away all the timeCan't stop movin'
Can't stop movin'
Can't stopYou may be right
It's all a waste of time
I guess that's just a chance, I'm prepared to take
A danger, I'm prepared to face
Cut to the chase
Just a danger, I'm prepared to face
Cut to the chaseIt is the rocket that ignites itself
And launches, it's way to the stars
A driver on a busy freeway
Racing the oblivious carsIt's the motor of the western world
Spinning off to every extreme
Pure as a lover's desire
Evil as a murderer's dreamCan't stop movin'
Can't stop movin'
Can't stopYou may be right
It's all a waste of time
I guess that's just a chance, I'm prepared to take
A danger, I'm prepared to face
Cut to the chase
Just a danger, I'm prepared to face
Cut to the chaseYoung enough not to care too much
About the way things used to be
I'm young enough to remember the future
The past has no claim on me
I'm old enough not to care too much
About what you think of me
But I'm young enough to remember the future
And the way things ought to beCut, cut, cut
Cut to the chase
You may be right
It's all a waste of time

I guess that's just a chance, I'm prepared to take
A danger I'm prepared to face
Cut to the chase
What kind of difference can one person make?
Cut to the chaseYou may be right
It's all a waste of time
I guess that's just a chance, I'm prepared to take
A danger, I'm prepared to face
Cut to the chase
What kind of difference can one person make?
Cut to the chase

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/