

Gods of Speed

Finger Eleven

I get the call from the gods of speed
I feel the rumble of the seat
I'll go from here to top velocity
From there it's all eternity
The point of no return's in the rear view mirror
I'll return to somewhere but it's not here Screaming into the sky
I feel the wind on my face
Steal the light from the heavens
Before night steals the day Don't wanna solve the big bad mysteries
The gods have whispered just enough to me
If they see fit to bless my machine
I'll go fast and gracefully Screaming into the sky
I feel the wind on my face
Steal the light from the heavens
Before night steals the day Screaming into the sky
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Steal the light from the heavens
Before night steals the day

Songwriters

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