

SPEED

Pacing, pulsing, panic

Manic

Goddammit!

Get the F out of my way

I need a lane of my own

To get home

Speed

Sliding down a glacier

A pacemaker set

At 120

A rhythm that defies gravity

And toys with sanity

Little white dividing lines

Blur into one

2,000 tons of steel

2,000 tons of fun

Speed

A million thoughts racing

Erasing

All meaning

A tiny dot

Disappearing

Across an endless horizon

Crazy

Hazy

Lady

Dressed like an Oldsmobile

Out for a Sunday ride

A souped up mustang

Buried inside

Speed

Splitting through the stratosphere

Of limits and conventions

Coulda shoulda woulda

Mindless inventions

Screaming til your deaf

Better off dead

The endless journey

No stop lights

No PO-lice

Hiding out of sight

Hurling through the worlds

Hurling up pearls

Of wisdom

Speed

Snapping

Scratching

Fever

A non-believer

In god's country

Itching

Bewitching

Curse

Stuck in a slow world

For better

Or for worse

Speed

Sleeping like a cat

With one eye open

Behind the wheel

Racing time

Trying to find

Those nerves of steel

Pressing petal

To the metal

Trying to feel something

Anything

That isn't stuck

In the slow lane

In the lame part

Of my brain

Speed

Stuck in ordinary skin

That burns with desire

For something higher

Than this

Battling demons

Tires screeching

Crash

into the world

of the living

Playing dead

Sticking to a schedule

yeah right

Inching ahead

Speed

Slipping, sliding, stalling

To a stop

Dying

to get off