

Demon of the highway

Every night when the time is right
You can see me ridin down the street
A hot bike with chromed backpipes
Mmh that's all, all I ever need

No patrol car can stop me
Just smell my gasoline
200 miles per hour
feel my endless power

No place where you can hide
I'm there always by your side
I have no name, I got no soul
Just call me god of metal

No patrol car will stop me
Forged from hardened steel
The road is melting under
Under my burning wheels

Demon of the highway
I feel like a bullet with the speed of light
Demon of the highway
Cursed by spell, driven by hell

Solo

No patrol car can stop me
Forged from hardened steel
The road is melting under
Under my burning wheels

Demon of the highway
I feel like a bullet with the speed of light
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Cursed by spell, driven by hell

driven by hell, driven by hell
driven by hell

words & music by Steven Brandy & Steve Strater
Hunter - Rock'n'Roll V.I.P. 2024