Here i tell i story
what happens in my life
a reason why i'm getting nuts
sitting on my bike
undead drivers in their cars
never looking back
brainless omes with hats on top
on their killing track

Zombie driversin my back , let's run before it's to late zombie drivers ride like hell , escape before it's to late

Everytime of traffic jam those people are involved transport systems failing: remember what i told they don't feel , sad 'n run never turning back seems to be a epidemic line, through the time neglect

Here i told a story
what happens in my life
a reason why still getting nutssitting on my bike
undead drivers in their cars
never looking back
brainless ones with hats on top
on their killing track