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### **race the reaper**

When times starts, we are curious of the track  
Every straight, every bend and curve  
All is new, all is now

As the time grows, we all speed up  
Going faster, neglecting the track, the view

We all fighting to reach the finish line first  
Beat the time  
Nothing is more important  
Than finishing first

The race has twists and bents  
Straights and drags

But we won't see it  
All we focus on is the finish

We drive as hard as we can, full throttle  
But we can't beat our advisory

We won't beat our reaper

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