

Drivin' Rescue 1. Listening to the comms.
I'm in, my own, little world.

When out of the blue. No time at all.
A call, for some, poor soul.

Give me the strength. To make the right call.
Your world, crashed down around you.

Let's go, get dressed. Time to go, put on a show.
Let's go, gear up. A fire, way down below.

All hell breaks loose.
And the shit hits the fan.
You put, your game face on.
To call out the devil. It's easy to do.
Facing him. HA HA.
Is something else.

Smoke and the heat. It's not for the faint.
Your partner's, got your 6.

Let's go, get dressed. Time, put on a show.
Let's go, bunkers on. A fire, way down below.

Not always lucky. Not always fine.
Your ass. On the line.
In the blink of an eye. You decide who goes first.
You'll live with it, forever.

Let's go, we're stressed. Time, put on a show.
Let's go, BA's on. A fire, way down below.

Respect and courage. That's what you got.
Need more. You dig deeper.
Minutes like hours. You give all you got.
That's it.
Like it or not.