



Donderij

Europees wielerseizoen gestart
wind en regen getart
Boonen voelt zich gesart.



Omloop van het Nieuwsblad,
van het Volk, kort samengevat
Boonen had het ermee gehad.



Eerste akte van een jonge garde
2 valpartijen die de koers verwarden
Boonen die niet kon volharden.



Een mooi gevecht der giganten
Sagan reed zelfs op trottoirkanten,
en Boonen geeft af op debutanten.

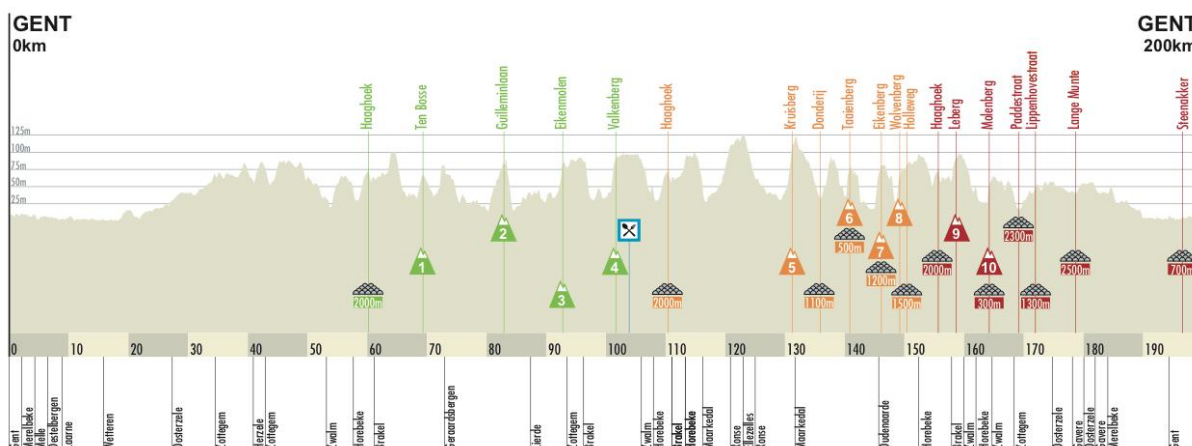
Een doorzicht van kracht op TV
de sterksten op kop, publiek tevree
tijdens Boonen's afscheidstoernee.

Kuurne-Brussel- Kuurne de 2e op rij
niet zo'n schifting als op de Donderij
maar ook hier was Boonen niet bij.

*Zijn tijd is geweest
eens was hijzelf een beest
maar Tom is tegenwoordig bedeesd.*



27-2-2017



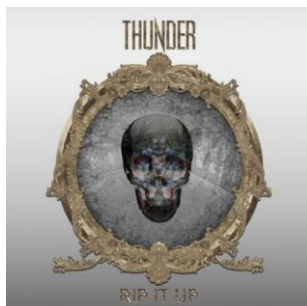
136 km: Donderij is een straat in Nukerke en Etikhove, deelgemeenten van de Belgische gemeente Maarkedal in de Vlaamse Ardennen. De Donderij is gedeeltelijk een kasseiweg en gedeeltelijk een betonbaan.

Bring on the Thunder – Ereez



Verse 1----

-I heard a story 'bout a man, somewhat of a legend
Rushing head strong into battle no matter the weapon
You can ghost it or camp it but you're gonna regret it
When you hear the "boom" like an angel is screaming from heaven
-The game has just begun; it's about to rain more
Try to get revenge but you're running through the same door
Laying on the same floor, dying like a Noobasaur
Even if you're over there bunny hopping his claymores



Hook----

-Bring on the thunder, bring on the rain
Put the fear in your mind; let it ride through your veins
A hungry little beast and he's out the cage
When you see him, better back away (away)
-Bring on the thunder, bring on the rain
Face the winds of a hurricane, it's not the same
If ya not his level, better get out the way
When you hear that Thunder rage

Verse 2----

-In the lobby you see him; "LEGENDofTHUNDER"
Get Second Chance and Ghost kuz you'll need 'em; he's got your number
You know he's rockin' puppies to fuse 'em with chopper gunner
So you're already thinking of places to hide under
-But you're never safe, so get to digging you your grave
Feel the wrath of an AK, picking you off as it sprays
When a grenade covered in clay hits your face
Move, sway; try to get away but not today, huh
-You can hide in a corner sending out Tonka toys
Even though you know it's annoying, he will still come and destroy ya
Mow you over and take control of all that you holding
Scavenge, reload it, tote it; blowing holes in ya; leave you broken
-There's no hope for you bro, better dashboard
If you want, you can have more. You're mad 'cause you can't score
Go back to your "Ground War", rocket launchers and campers galore
K/D is rising but you can not hang with the big boys

Hook----

Verse 3----

-You hear that chopper, ch-chopper, coming to gun you down
Hit you when you're spawning; your Stinger launcher can't save you now
Run in a building but Cujo's coming to sniff you out
Puppies are hungry and their favorite flavor is "stealth clown"
-He's like an artist; the rifle is his paint brush
Create with a saint's touch, he hunts with insane lust
The "Ace" in a straight flush, he's on top of 'em all; no contender
"Thunder the Ripper" never surrender; you will remember
-So be a bush wookie; find a hole and crawl in it
Back against the wall but you still about to fall when the
Thunder and rain descends upon you to claim
The very blood in your veins; kill feed is just filled with his name
-It's been a minute, you haven't seen him; the coast is clear
But then your body begins to shake from the sound you hear
"Agh, Agh; Incoming enemy nuke!"
The hand of Zeus is coming down to claim you



Hook----



<https://youtu.be/NQJ7krHDm1w>