

Snake Eye

Flotsam and Jetsam

Faster than a bullet from a gun
Looking out and thinking only of number one
Respect written on the tip of death
Take you out, bring you down with every breath

Designed to stop you when you fight
Push a button, pack it up, it ends tonight
Nowhere to run, nothing you can do
A 1000 pounds of flotsam just for you

Hide deep beneath the ground
A hundred thousand pounds of instant death
Curl up and cover head
You're all but dead, the walls are closing fast
Hide from the sound
of thunder churning underground and coming fast
Once you have seen
its eye, it's time to die, there is no more escape

It can reach and pull you from the sky
Steadfast like a lizard to the fly
Has no connection to a rule
If you come up against it, you're a fool

No barriers, no respect, or fear
When it's there, you'll wish you were here
Nothing avenged, everything is gray
Death, annihilation, just another day

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Once dead it has no use for you
It only likes to kill, no prejudice or view
Path of destruction in its way
Life, limb, or heart, whatever it can take
Run and hide, the desert's shaking
It doesn't think about what it's taking
Hide, die, play dead, whatever you can do
Odds are your life is over, too