

# Supersonic Snakebite

## Project Pitchfork

The rain of the day  
Yet didn't dry away

We're so fast, we can fly  
We don't care if they die

As our speed increases  
Yet another life deceases

We are greater than sound  
Life stands in the background

There's no time anymore  
For a goodbye in our war

We perform with our might  
A supersonic snakebite

We don't want to comply  
And we don't care if you die

Your money likes us the best  
We hate your requests

We didn't brake to this day  
You better get out of our way

We take off into your life  
Our business is like a knife

We cut you out of this  
We break you with the iron fist

You better do obey  
Our business is our freeway

We take off into your life  
Our business is like a knife

We perform with our might  
A supersonic snakebite