

## Hand Over Fist

Defleshed

Death, tragedy and despair  
for such things I don't care  
Nor do I mind the past  
I live my life in the fast

To tuning up my engine  
is all I can imagine  
To me there's nothing that feels  
like the burning of my wheels

High speed I can't resist  
I go hand over fist

Being trimotored I'm flawless  
Superior all laws  
I'm flawless, I'm lawless

High speed I can't resist  
I go hand over fist  
On hyper-speed I insist  
I go hand over fist

The power surge  
The power surge  
when these four wheels and I will merge

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