

# Project Pitchfork, Circus Of Death

"In just a few moments we're off to Hawaii to join  
Steve McGarrett and the team for tonight's adventure."  
Nine o'clock flight from Hawaii  
The Trident is just touching down  
We're waiting here on the tarmac  
McGarrett is wearing a frown

He's here to help with a problem  
A blood-spattered curse on our land  
Please cast your eyes over this map, Sir  
This business is quite out of hand

The circus of death is approaching  
Its pathway is painted in red  
Before it the frightened and helpless  
Behind it a trail of the dead

The narcotic that forges their union  
Is a substance known only to one  
To the clown it's known as Dominion  
It's a secret that he'll give to none

The drug which gives the clown power  
Means the circus can never be stopped  
And his dream can go on unhindered  
Till the last human being has dropped

Spare me and my family  
I've done you no wrong  
Go away, please let us be  
I've known you for too long

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