

(Enola Gay) Drop the Bomb

Grave Digger

Some down is true
This is a cold
Feel is the son of god
An cold is black side
Now is the troops
People flying on the night
Walking through the night
The day of the fight
Is prefer cross the time for this rights
Fighting for your life
Days of sight
Step in the outside to the wild

(Enola gay) drop the bomb
Flying through night
Fighting for your life

A war the unknown
One five six old
Crossing on the mind through to you
Day of the rock
Lie feeds poor
Watch out is no time to lose
Flying to the night
On the standing of the fight
In this night stole about the truth
God by her side
The stronger will divine
The conquer are lying on this sight