Tyrant Of The Airways

Watch this his scorn Paid for a showdown Tracking the steel Come through the air This decoration The length he has taken To what to his score In this game they call war

The race has just begun Track your course an hour to the sun Tyrant of the airways No turning back, cause he's on the attack Tyrant of the airways He'll tear you apart and rip out your heart

You know your case, the hot on the hot Deep in the blade you scream like a whore Back on this night from the apple of light While you twist and you turn until you are no more

Contact aah.. 0000 000HHH

Message of hope! Race through the airways Fleeting the time we will not forget The rumble of thunder and engines of black Thunder and lightning the blindness of night

The race is never borne The price is right we do it just for fun! Tyrant of the airways

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