

The Aerospaceage Inferno

Robert Calvert

A flight of steel eagles tearing by
The ripped-silk screaming of the rended sky
Flame on through sound and make time fly
What a good way to go
What a good way to go
In the aerospaceage inferno

Fly through the ground like a circus hound
Through the burning hoop with just one bound
So not even your ashes will be found
What a good way to go
What a good way to go
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Set the controls for the heart of the earth
The silver machine is worth more than you're worth
But the Phoenix soul is bound for rebirth
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