

# Hail Of Bullets, Nachthexen

Summer 1941  
Instructors start to train  
A night bomber squadron  
The 588th  
Regiment of women  
From pilots to mechanics  
Claim their role in history  
These aviatrixes

Polikarpov biplanes  
Providing ground support  
Temperature plummeting  
To -54  
Climbing the dark cloudened sky  
Engaged in dog-fights  
Up to 18 missions  
In one single night

High above Rodina  
For the umpteenth raid  
Female fighter aces  
Send their bombs away  
Through the deafening sirens  
Struck by heavy flak  
Although riddled with bullets  
All made it safely back

Shrieking madonnas  
Lead spitting banshees  
Baptize them in fire  
Iron Valkyries  
Incoming Nachthexen  
Set the ground ablaze  
Push the throttle up again  
And hear their screams of pain