

Nocturnal Breed, Blaster

"Oh'Come on!"

On silver wings ' I accelerate
I push the buttons, to obliterate
Like a vulture diving ' In for the kill
With violent force, I get my thrill
In the sky ' I'm flying high
Overkill ' Prepare to die
Bombers diving ' Precision drop
Combat love, take me over the top

Hungry for vengeance
Your blood on my hands
I kill you all ' Cuz I'm in command

You'll suffer forever
When I close my fist
No need for shelter ' I never miss

Accelerating missiles
Flaring up the sky
Violent force, Is driven forth ' Tonight you will die

Blaster, Blaster
Blaster, Blaster - (Kill you all)

Bombers diving ' Precision drop
Combat love ' Take me over the top

"Tell me that didn't hit the spot"