

# Riot, On Wings Of Eagles

I hear the call when the sirens scream  
Into the night where an angel waits for me  
She's lookin' bad she's a killer machine  
I say the word and she explodes into light  
Blinding power and rage  
Players run to the stage  
Screaming wings fill the slivery sky  
Rising on pillers of flame

And we ride thundering into the sky  
And we ride  
On wings of eagles we fly

Full alert she is hot for the game  
I sense my enemy and fire is the warning I send  
A dance of death swirling miles above the rain  
While mortals sleep angels swear to defend  
I salute you my friend  
Unafraid to the end  
Devil take the high most  
To hell with the rest  
Now let the battle begin

And we ride thundering into the sky  
And we ride  
On wings of eagles we fly  
Come on get up get out...

(SOLO)

Heat seekers flash headed straight for your heart  
One finds the mark and a fireball rocks the clouds  
Men and machines sweet and deadly we are  
We rule the wind on titanium wings  
Plunging back from the chase  
One more champion erased  
I am the last and the plaster of my art  
Until I am challenged again

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