

Robert Calvert, The Song Of The Gremlin Part 2

Death to engines in the air
Chaos take the human wing
Death to jet and turbo prop
Death to stick and death to string
Ruin the fuselage
Destruction to the aileron
Death to the pilot and his breed
Whose daring still goes on and on

No mercy for the rudder bar
No mercy for the tail plane
A singe for the handle-bar moustache
Cremation for the bone-domed brain

Death to rockets into space
Chaos take the human egg
Death to telescopic sight
Death to radar and fire to flag
Ruin to portholes scarred with stars
Destruction to the airlock's catch
Death to the spaceman and his craft
It's ugly landing legs despatch

No mercy for hot-air balloons
No mercy for the thread and kite
Holes for the glider's canvas skin
Cramp for the bird man at his height.