

W.A.S.P., The Neutron Bomber

He came from the East
They called him a beast
This king of terror insane
Neutron Ronnie, the people would whisper his name

Dangerous and mad
A torch in his hand
Spread fire by the light of the moon
Ooh, pyrotechnical wizard of doom

Oh no here comes Ronnie
Ah the bombers insane
Ah till he dies it'll burn in his eyes

A phantom so cool
A midnight would rule
And molotov cocktail would rain
Babies screamin'
And house would go up in flames

When next Ronnie goes, nobody knows
But inside him's where Lucifer hides
Ooh, he's the boy with the bombs at his side

Ooh no here comes Ronnie, ah the boy with the flame
Ah his life has been burning inside
Oh no no here comes Ronnie
Ah the bombers insane
Ah till he dies the burning in his eyes

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