Whiplash, War Monger

Lurking in the astral skies lust, power, greed, hate Leader of the fighting force face of black fate 2100 A.D. at this man's will Powerthrashing death brigade regroups to kill Can't just ignore what's right bow to the powerlord Warmonger Bombs are falling from above death metal storm Dogfight of the modern day starwars take form Starships shooting in and out amazing grace To each man a battlestar chasing through space Obeying every order heard brainwashed by their leader's word Kamikaze warriors aim for the sun Taking off for outer space four, three, two, one Retrorockets activate lifting the craft Final sound the fighters hear warmonger laugh All the troops have died at war bow to the powerlord

Warmonger