

# Agnostic Front, Bomber Zee

The end is here per se  
Coming near break of day  
A bomber prepares for a flight  
A blitzkrieg mission tonite

[Chorus:]  
Writhing in my dreams  
Feeling the painful screams  
Torturing my brain  
Driving me insane  
Bomber up and away  
Causing destruction today  
Your mission almost complete  
Never admitting defeat

[Chorus]

Bomber Zee again tonite  
Feeling yourself in flight  
Bombing in your mind  
Wounding the life inside

[Chorus]