

Black Sabbath, Glory Ride

Winged with steel they fill the air
The soldiers of fortune will ride
In the sights of the enemy's gun
Those who have taken their oaths tonight
Are well prepared they know they'll
Do or die even if it's suicide

Let's take a chance
As the skies will Burn tonite
Wasted lives and spirits run free
On the wings of no return

Dressed to kill where eagles dare
The fate of a nation's at hand
Is this the answer to the prayers
Come the dawn, thru the blood
Red skies return with tears
In their eyes, and they
Recall thou shalt not kill

And in the morning
They'll take a hero's bow
And make the ever lasting flight

Hear them calling up above all
Across the skies
Hear them calling up above from
The other side

Here they call!

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