

Death In June, Flieger

Above the stars
And, above the moon
We initiate
We will be there soon
Above the stars
And, above the moon
We initiate
We will be there soon

Flieger, flieger
Flieger, flieger

Screamers come and screamers go
Little scythes cut the air
As above so below
Screamers come and screamers go
Little scythes cut the air
As above so below

Flieger, flieger
Flieger, flieger

Cruising altitude
Here we come
Scoring from behind
Out of the black sun
Cruising out of tune
Here we come
Shooting from behind
Into the black sun

Flieger, flieger
Flieger, flieger

Hearts we never feel
Like calming down
We're high above
Our hallowed ground
Hearts we never feel
Like calming down
We're high above
Our hallowed ground

Flieger, flieger

For pilots

Nothing is forbidden