

Fear My Thoughts, Tie Fighting

Another evening on death star one
I have to face the rebel scum
Instead of having a drink or two
I'm send out with my crew

I'm going to bust their ass
I'm going to bust their ass

I'll be tie fighting tonight
I'll be tie fighting tonight

Off I am to fetch my gear
Although I'd rather stay right here
Enjoy my time with drugs and sex
Not following these rebel tracks
But now I'm off to get the scum
Time to show them where I'm from
They destroyed my whole damn night
I have to leave now for a fight

I'll be tie fighting tonight
I'll be tie fighting tonight

Showing you the power of the dark side
There's no place where you could hide
Showing you the power of the dark side

Are you ready?

Showing you the power of the dark side
There's no place where you could hide
Showing you the power of the dark side
There's no place where you could hide

This was now the last time you fooled me
I'll tear your revolution apart

Baby clean my fighter tonight
Wash my helmet make it shine
Baby clean my fighter tonight
Wash my helmet make it shine