

# Saint, Star Pilot

Red alert star craft approaching  
Everybody put on your gear  
By your command engines on stand by  
We are the ones that they fear  
Permission granted launching pad is clear  
Prepare for take-off stay in the pattern  
There in your sights is your mind there  
It's your mission protect and defend  
Send the enemy back to hell  
No time to reflect your time is here  
Don't you stop fighting, armor up star pilot  
Don't you turn your back on me  
Calling battle stations, look out for infiltration  
We will have this victory  
Picking up enemy fighter  
Closing in for the kill  
I'm losing communication  
Navigation is this your will?  
My faith gets weak when the pressure turns on  
Plot a course into battle  
Ignition thrusters igniting done  
Blasting with proton power  
It seems we've won but they're not gone  
Why am I fighting a battle that's been won?  
Red alert star craft approaching  
Everybody put on your gear  
Once again into battle  
Out to space no reason to fear  
Our Lord protect us we know that He is here