Saint, Star Pilot's Return

Red alert star craft approaching, everyone put on your gear All systems go, engines on standby We are the one's that they fear, ace that you are 99 score from the next one you find, Out into space search and destroy Find one to blast from behind Darkness surrounds you You're tending the radar Won't break from the silence Let nobody know where you are Shining your light It's the source of creation Will be their demise As it leaves devastation There's one now, fire 100 (101) is the score In the flight heart beat racing Cruising through space with a dare Armored with truth out for the conquest Fighting the prince of the air From the curse to the cross We will fight for the lost Star pilot Red alert star craft approaching everyone put on your gear All systems go engines on standby We are the one's that they fear Ace that you are hundreds of score Not knowing what you will find Trust in the hand co-pilot watching Leave all your fears behind

Armor up star pilot