

Stan Bush, Instruments Of Destruction

Artist: N.R.G.

Writers: Ernest Petrangelo, Robin Ward, Steven Serpa

Producers: Ernie Burns

Engineer: Phil Greene

Iron birds of fortune

Adrift above the skies

Cloudy revelations

Unseen by naked eyes

Flying tools of torments

Will penetrate the sphere

Erupt the rock of ages

Bringing final fear

* Instruments of destruction

Tools of powerplays

It's a violent eruption

Existence drips away

What it really matter

When nothing really counts

Brave eternal darkness

When you're drained of every ounce

And when the nightmare's over

The final from the storm

To dust of all creation

To ashes we transform

* Repeat