The end is here per se Coming near break of day A bomber prepares for a flight A blitzkrieg mission tonite

[Chorus:]

Writhing in my dreams
Feeling the painful screams
Torturing my brain
Driving me insane
Bomber up and away
Causing destruction today
Your mission almost complete
Never admitting defeat

[Chorus]

Bomber Zee again tonite Feeling yourself in flight Bombing in your mind Wounding the life inside

[Chorus]