

## (Enola Gay) Drop the Bomb

Grave Digger

Some down is true  
This is a cold  
Feel is the son of god  
An cold is black side  
Now is the troops  
People flying on the night  
Walking through the night  
The day of the fight  
Is prefer cross the time for this rights  
Fighting for your life  
Days of sight  
Step in the outside to the wild

(Enola gay) drop the bomb  
Flying through night  
Fighting for your life

A war the unknown  
One five six old  
Crossing on the mind through to you  
Day of the rock  
Lie feeds poor  
Watch out is no time to lose  
Flying to the night  
On the standing of the fight  
In this night stole about the truth  
God by her side  
The stronger will divine  
The conquer are lying on this sight