

# Fatal Strike

The Michael Schenker Group

Into the cold wind  
A solo flight  
Eyes on the heads up  
Radar source in sight

Crossin' the border at Rafha  
He kills the lights  
Straight into combat  
One lone hero flies

Fatal strike  
Why won't they lay it down  
It's a fatal strike  
They never saw him coming

Rechecks his heading  
And the fuel he's got  
Eyes on the crosshairs  
GBUs are hot  
Closing the target

His heart races  
Max range high  
Laser is locked on  
He drops and banks it high

Fatal strike  
Why won't they lay it down  
It's a fatal strike  
They never saw him coming

The night erupts in  
A storm of fire  
Hot metal tracers  
Wingman holding tight

Makin' it out undetected  
And homeward bound  
Nighthawk heroes  
Racing through the sky

Fatal strike  
Why won't they lay it down  
It's a fatal strike  
They never saw him coming