

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
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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