

Turbo, Angel From Hell

Angel From Hell

Creeping pain, hyena's laugh

Boiling blood, shade of death

Racing pulse, blurry-eyed

Angel from hell meets his death

First the head of a lion

Heart of ice, thoughts of fear

A man - -a lion, a wild look

Evil monster, dark face

Bad omen...

A second head and three paws

White fangs seeking blood

The first step, the first victim

Tears again, back to the grave

Odor, flames in his veins

A world of beast life in the night

A million stars - in cold space

Satan makes his first move

A sudden flash stab the chest

And the blaster hits it's mark

The laser cuts the second head

Smoke from mug, blood from his chest

Screams in the night, a hyena cries

Lightning strikes, the sky's alight

A tremble is his last move

And he banishes, only dust remains