

Turbo, Tempest's Son

Tempest's Son
Waken by terrific thunder
Energised by lightning
He's already opened his eyes
And clenches his cold fist
In this mind of dreams of a battle
And it poisons every cell
Brings on thoughts of raging flames
Releasing his wild fury
Tempest's son breathes fire
Bottomless pit opens wide
Decomposed beast run wild
Deadly shades and deadly souls
Joyful day for the insane
Human faces shocked with fear
Falling, burning, shooting stars
Awesome scenes and fears and fright
After calling out death's name
The storm races across the wild ocean
Thrown high up into the air, burnt at the stake
The cries of the damned howl with torment
Tempest's son breathes fire
Bottomless pit opens wide
The lifeline burns to dust
It has passed like a dream
Wasteland as a memento
Has been left in the universe
An awful scenes in our nightmares
A devastated deadly beast