

# Fliegen wie Vögel

Rome

Minds of men fashioned  
This crate of thunder  
Sent it high into the blue

Hands of men will blast  
This world asunder  
As we will swoop upon you

Souls of men dreaming of skies  
To conquer  
Gave us wings, ever to soar

So off we go into the wild Blue Yonder  
To heavens very door  
Fliegen Wie Vögel - Vögeln Wie Flieger

Climbing high into the clouds above us  
In bombers named for girls  
To drink the air, breathe the light  
And guard our lovers  
Into the sun we swirl

And far below, rivals wait and peer  
For what our coming brings

We dare assault the sky  
And we fill their hearts with fear  
For death is in our wings  
Fliegen Wie Vögel - Vögeln Wie Flieger

We cut up the winds, envy no man below  
For down we dive, spouting flame  
And up between Gods  
Billowed legs we roll  
To feel the lust swell within

With gleaming blades slicing up the sun  
We wheel and we glide  
Dancing with clouds, aloft we spin  
Into the warmth inside  
Fliegen Wie Vögel - Vögeln Wie Flieger

My love, better get on your knees  
And care and pray for each and every one  
When you hear us pass in  
Our delicate beasts  
Steel your heart and say  
'Your Will Be Done.'