

## Flying Tigers

White Wizzard

Into the cloudbursts  
a liquid crystal sky  
Hells angels screaming do or die

Like sharks in flight  
P-40's show their might  
A razors edge  
Speeds through the night

Wings of hope will rule the sky  
Battle angels flying high  
Bravado in their eyes...

Like steel dragons soaring ever high  
Entering battle unafraid to die

Across the sky, soaring high  
Still they ride, the tigers fly  
War hawks fighting  
so the dream can stay alive

Into the fire fight  
the battalion rages on  
Surgically striking to the dawn

Sunsets behind them  
knowing they will die  
They carry on into the crimson sky

Blood of heroes running strong  
River of hope - an anthem song  
Still the band played on

A bond of brothers  
In a field of hopes and dreams  
Lives forever changing history