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