

# W.A.S.P., The Neutron Bomber

He came from the East  
They called him a beast  
This king of terror insane  
Neutron Ronnie, the people would whisper his name

Dangerous and mad  
A torch in his hand  
Spread fire by the light of the moon  
Ooh, pyrotechnical wizard of doom

Oh no here comes Ronnie  
Ah the bombers insane  
Ah till he dies it'll burn in his eyes

A phantom so cool  
A midnight would rule  
And molotov cocktail would rain  
Babies screamin'  
And house would go up in flames

When next Ronnie goes, nobody knows  
But inside him's where Lucifer hides  
Ooh, he's the boy with the bombs at his side

Ooh no here comes Ronnie, ah the boy with the flame  
Ah his life has been burning inside  
Oh no no here comes Ronnie  
Ah the bombers insane  
Ah till he dies the burning in his eyes

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Ah the boy with the flame  
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Ah the bombers insane  
As till he dies the burning in his eyes