

## **Death Is Not Glamorous "Assets"**

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We've got strong bones and thick skin, encasing hearts full of hope. Minds to fight with, stronger than any fist. Good friend, good times and wide smiles - we got that PMA. Think you can take this away? Think you can rain on this parad? Think again, we'll keep right on marching, playing hard, keep screaming, we'll keep moving, we're not giving in. We may not be rich, but we've got more than most, and we're more than content with "discontent". Bonds, like iron chains, tested in fire and fights, they don't break - and we won't let them. We keep them oiled, they won't wear down, and you won't ever wear us down

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