

Colonel Les Claypool's Fearless Flying Frog Brigade "Band Of Brothers"

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We few, we happy few,
We band of brothers.
Within the crew the impatience grew,
We said farewell to our mothers.
Falling silently through the air,
Like deadly snowflakes.
We are here because we care.
For humanity's sakes.
This is the night of nights,
To end the last resistance,
To end the fight of fights.
We are here to make a difference.
Avenge angels with parachutes as wings
It's time to make the artillery sing
A million men, that must suffice,
The game is afoot, we've cast the dice.
Those things that are precious are only saved by
sacrifice.

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