

Michael Pickett**"Send In The Silver Gryphons"**

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Bad news is coming by to call.
Bad times are here.
Bad guys are smashing through the walls.
Time to know fear.
Bad dreams are cruising like a shark.
Bad as can be.
Bad things are laughing in the dark.
Nowhere to flee.

It's time to make a stand, it's time to pay the cost.
The Reaper's scythe is sweeping in.
Amazed and desperate, the day is all but lost.
There's just one chance you have to win.

Send in the Silver Gryphons!

No way of leveling the odds.
No hope to win.
No use in calling on the Gods.
They've got you pinned.
No time to make another plan.
No breath to shout.
No strength to make a final stand.
Luck has run out.

Your life is on the line, the blade is at your chest.
It's time to play the game to win.
Call back the amateurs; it's time to send the best.
Call us or call your next of kin.

Send in the Silver Gryphons!

Bad news is coming by to call.
Bad times are here.
Bad guys are smashing through the walls.
Time to know fear.
Hard folk make sure the job is done.
Hard as a stone.
Hard fights can surely still be won.
You're not alone.

Send in the Silver Gryphons!

Gryphons fight causes that are lost.
Gryphons defend
Gryphons don't try to count the costs.
You can depend on
Gryphons, as smart as they are tough.
Gryphons don't rest.
Gryphons, when good is not enough
Send in the best.

Send the Gryphons
Send the Silver Gryphons
Send in the Silver Gryphons.
Send in a Gryphon.
Send in the Silver Gryphons!
You gotta call for the Gryphons
Send in the Gryphons.
Call for the Gryphons
Send in the Gryphons!

Gryphons!

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