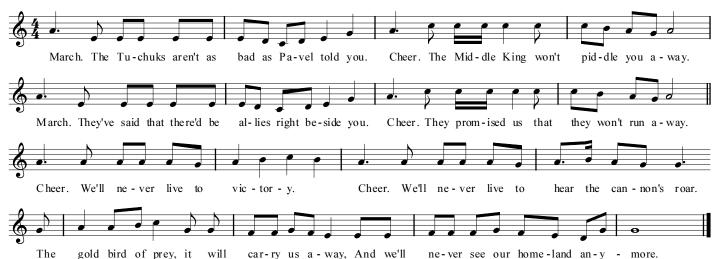
Cheer

Words: Fernando Rodriguez de Falcon

and Lyriel de la Foret

Music: Bird of Prey March' Leslie Fish



March. The Tuchuks aren't as bad as Pavel told you.

Cheer. The Middle King won't piddle you away.

March. They've said that there'd be allies right beside you.

Cheer. They promised us that they won't run away.

Cheer. We'll never live to victory.

Cheer. We'll never live to hear the cannon's roar.

The gold bird of prey, it will carry us away,

And we'll never see our homeland anymore.

March. 'cause Calon never musters till the horn blow. Cheer. Cause Drix would never wake us 'fore mid-day. March. We won't stand in the sun, our helmets baking. Cheer. They promised us we'll start on time today.

Chorus

March. At Pennsic we have only perfect weather.

Cheer. The Serengeti's filled with shady trees.

March. This year we won't be crammed in close together.

Cheer. They told we'll have all the room we please.

Chorus

March. They swear they're serving only bottled water. Cheer. There's really no such thing as Pennsic Plague. March. The King says he won't lead you into slaughter. Cheer. They promised us they'll call no holds today.

Chorus

[Pennsic ending]

On the Tiger of the East we will make a bloody feast, And we'll never see our homeland anymore.

[Gulf Wars ending:]

With no more stupid Gulf War laws we can all drink out of straws

And we'll never see our homeland anymore (slow)

[Lilies ending:]

On the squishy Lilies plain, we'll have lighting, wind

And we'll never leave our homeland anymore

[Gulf Wars alternate ending retired:]
Due to stupid Gulf War laws, we can't use our plastic straws

And we'll never drink our water anymore.)

[Estrella alternate ending retired:]
Or the Cruel Aten Sun it will kill us every one (suck up all our fun)(let us not forget rule one)
And we'll n ever see our homeland anymore.