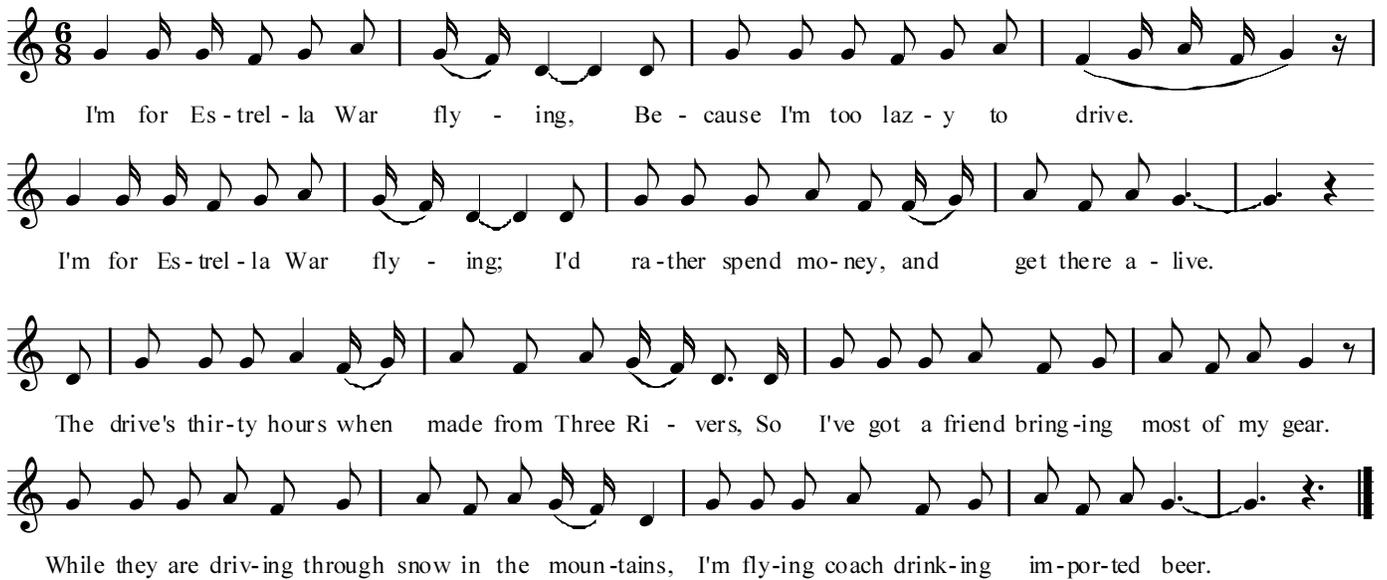


I'm For Estrella War Flying

Words: Fernando Rodriguez de Falcon, Lyriel de la Foret,
Maegrim Inwaer Sunu aet Maeldune, Mihangal ap Gruffydd
Music: Crusader's Song by Conn MacNiell



I'm for Es-trel-la War fly-ing, Be-cause I'm too laz-y to drive.

I'm for Es-trel-la War fly-ing; I'd ra-ther spend mo-ney, and get there a-live.

The drive's thir-ty hours when made from Three Ri-vers, So I've got a friend bring-ing most of my gear.

While they are driv-ing through snow in the moun-tains, I'm fly-ing coach drink-ing im-por-ted beer.

*I'm for Estrella War flying,
Because I'm to lazy to drive.
I'm for Estrella War flying;
I'd rather spend money, and get there alive.*

The drive's 30 hours when made from Three Rivers,
So I've got a friend bringing most of my gear.
While they are driving through snow in the
mountains,
I'm flying coach drinking imported beer.

*I'm for Estrella War flying,
Because I'm to lazy to drive.
I'm for Estrella War flying;
I'd rather spend money, and get there alive.*

I've got my shield in a garment bag hanging,
My polearm and swords in a bag labled 'skis'.
I'll check those bags, and a few hours later,
I disembark to a warm Phoenix breeze.

*I'm for Estrella War flying,
Because I'm to lazy to drive.
I'm for Estrella War flying;
I'd rather spend money, and get there alive.*

I've heard the drive there is fraught with adventure;
Ice on the windshield, or sun in your eyes.
Long hours staring at endless horizons,
And too many meals made of burgers and fries.

*I'm for Estrella War flying,
Because I'm to lazy to drive.
I'm for Estrella War flying;
I'd rather spend money, and get there alive.*

While they were packing the van for the ride home,
I checked my bags and then took to the air.
In some little town they were caught in a speed trap,
The fine that they paid would have covered air fare.

Final Chorus:
*So we're for Estrella War flying,
Because its too damn far to drive.
We're for Estrella War flying.
We'll all spend the money, and get there alive.*