

# In Salute

There's a lot to remember about those sandy beaches  
The warm sun on our faces  
The crashing waves and the chirping birds  
The poor lieutenant dropping a turd

Laser fire erupted around us  
The artillery fire was relentless  
Well.....atleast the weather was a plus  
Though the pools of blood were no fun, we must confess

But make no mistake we were tourist not  
We were Imperial soldiers of the highest order  
Incorruptible! we cannot be bought  
Amongst our enemies, Ready to sow disorder

As for those left in the sand  
In salute to you we stand  
We bid farewell, To you our comrades  
Nothing will replace the bond we had

Forget them not for they are brave  
Forget them not for they are all saved  
For Hells gate they all braved  
By those who stay, their memory shall be engraved