

A Lass and a bottle of rum

By Aura Ta'var

*After all these days and nights, I really got a fright
Even after all the wars I'd seen, this should have never been
I thought serving the Empire would be good for me
But that was a mistake
For they born an evil monster and set them loose upon the land*

*Abominations they called them, twice as strong as any man
Crystals spitting here or there, makes you wonder where they came
We tried our best to fight it, but it was just a laugh
We turned around and ran from the beast of crystal*

*Run, Run, I say and don't stop running
Don't stop to help or fight, just run, run, run
If ye be thinking of bravery, put down your sword and run
Don't stop to help or fight, just run, run, run*

*And if the crystal monster grabs one of ye, we'll pour out a glass of rum
Salute the day ye made your stand, as the sun makes its final run
They say space claims the best of us, and that's why we have rum
But don't worry they'll rue the day, and we'll make them run*

*As we drank away the sun that day, we heard an awful sound
We jumped to our feet with blasters out, someone almost drowned
Their drink flew off the table and crashed with a loud sound
Why is it always the rum we asked, as the monster stared us down*

*Run, Run, I say and don't stop running
Don't stop to help or fight, just run, run, run
If ye be thinking of bravery, put down your sword and run
Don't stop to help or fight, just run, run, run*

*We grabbed our rum and grabbed our hats, but Johnny grabbed his gun
The beastie roared like a engine's cry, while Johnny aimed his gun
The shot went pew and this aim was true, but the monster didn't run
As the hole in his head was quickly filled with a crystal bud*

*We all ran out the back door but Johnny stood his ground
He fired shot after shot, but the beastie still grabbed his gun
Crystals buds grew here and there, while he ran of place to gun
The shots started to rebound, and then Johnny's hat fell to the ground*

*Run, Run, I say and don't stop running
Don't stop to help or fight, just run, run, run
If ye be thinking of bravery, put down your sword and run
Don't stop to help or fight, just run, run, run*

*We shivered in our boots as the sound of Johnny's gun
Went quiet as a ship right before the day was done
As we cowered far away, we heard a strange new sound
It whooshed and snapped and hissed and made the creature growl*

*We couldn't stop but see what made the beastie cry
So we gathered up our courage and took a little look
We saw a lovely lass with a saber like the sun
Who quickly stabbed it dead and then drank a bottle of rum*

*Run, Run, I say to the lovely lass of the sun
She saved the rum and won the fight, just run, run, run
If ye be thinking of bravery, best be drinking some rum
For this the lass who saved the day and got us back our rum!*