

Ok, Let's Roll

L.A. Guns

United Airlines Flight 93
Left 8:01 from Gate 17
Victims of a war they never knew existed
Hell looked them in the eye
And still they resisted

Lost brave souls your courage we remember
Sacrificed young lives last September
We still hear your battle cry
Are you ready, okay, let's roll
Are you ready, okay, let's roll

So began the massacre at twenty thousand feet
Red devils leap in charge, pulled captain from his seat
They watched them cut and slash, and anyone left standing
We knew deep in our hearts, this plane would not be landing

Never once were they ever in control
Lives were lost, but they never took our soul
We still hear your battle cry
Are you ready, okay, let's roll
Are you ready, okay, let's roll

Skies of Pennsylvania became a battle ground
Two hundred miles away, the towers had come down
One last chance to say goodbye, he called her on his phone
Said he knew what must be done, "I am not coming home."

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