

Amboog-A-Lard, A New Hope

A boy alone in his mind he looks to the sky.
His home, the desert, this life to him a lie.
Not knowing tomorrow, or what he will face,
Led by a droid across the Jundland waste!!

A wizard old man, a myth of today.
Through him Luke sees the Force, the way.
A cry for help from a princess in white.
Her only hope for salvation, in rebellion they fight!!

Through the Emperor's evil, a dark lord is born.
From good to evil, his soul has been torn.
The Jedi but gone, his faith turned to black,
Their technology they prize, but faith they lack.

A ruthless slaughter of millions of lives,
A sudden silence of countless cries.
They seek the ones who threaten their way,
The alliance strong, they seize the day!!

Sacrifice for freedom.
A new hope is born.
Power of humanity.
Life, what's supposed to be.

Eulogize your heroes.
Hold your head high.
Through all of our yesterdays.
A new hope is born!!

A mission of hope is under way,
The plan's the key, to yesterday.
Two warriors meet, the circle complete.
The great one will fall, to become a martyr for all.

A weakness found, now is time to attack.
Impossible plan but there is no turning back.
The Force with them and the will to succeed.
The victory, humanity, through darkness they exceed!!

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