**Heroes of Flight 93**

United Flight 93 took off from Newark  
on a routine flight.   
Nobody imagined that soon  
they would all have to fight.

With four terrorists aboard  
9/11 would be a tragic day.   
Our country gained heroes,   
but with their lives they had to pay.

Osama Bin Laden  
the leader and the brains  
of Al-Qaeda terrorists  
would attack with four planes.

Although planes in the US  
they certainly did lack  
Their scheme was to take them  
by means of hijack.

The terrorists struck  
with three muscle freaks  
and one trained pilot.   
Oh, the havoc they would wreak.

The attendants and pilots  
were forced to submit.   
Soon the terrorists had taken  
control of the cockpit.

Passengers cell phoned loved ones  
of news filled with gloom.   
For they were fearful  
the flight would end in doom.

By now the other targets  
had already been struck.   
It was all too clear  
that Flight 93 was out of luck.

Their friends and family  
told them about their position.   
The plane was on  
a mad suicide mission.

Either way they were  
all going to die.   
What should they do?  
Just let it happen standing by?

They decided to vote  
practicing their last act of democracy.   
Should they rush the cockpit?   
For they knew the target was in D.C.

They all decided  
to stage a daring attack  
in a last-ditch effort  
to gain control back.

They rushed quickly and fierce  
with strong men in the lead.   
They fought heroically.   
Oh, how profusely they did bleed.

They had no weapons  
and fought only with their hands  
Against great odds  
they were fighting for their land.

The pilot Jarrah  
steered the plane forth and back.   
in a last-ditch effort  
to thwart their attack.

But too many had fought their   
way to the front.   
Then the cockpit was breached  
and they quickly put an end to this evil stunt.

For the might of right  
is a force that can’t be stopped.   
They forced the plane down fast.   
At a 40-degree angle it dropped.

In Stonycreek Township, PA it exploded  
and all had been slain.   
In a crater, smoke, and mushroom cloud  
these heroes did not die in vain.

They saved many other people  
from certain death,   
and so, the bravest of souls  
breathed in their last breaths.

For in the land of the brave  
you will come to see.   
that America is blessed  
but freedom isn’t free.

For those passengers   
their sacrifice was real.   
They paid with their lives for us,   
and we honor them with a cross of steel.

Mounted upon a pentagon shape  
at a Shanksville, PA, department of fire.   
Made from World Trade Center steel,   
for us it will forever inspire.

                       By,

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