



The Ballad of the Green Brigade

Fighting warming from the skies
Using fear and lots of lies
Seeking government favor and aid
The lost souls of the Green Brigade

Heads hang down upon their chest
To fool America, they did their best
One hundred tales they'll tell a day
But few believe anything they say

Now they whine for their lost impact
And for the trust they'll never get back
They put their faith in Al Gore
But no one listens anymore

Jim Clarkson
www.rsmenergy.com