

On September 9, 2002, Tattoo Bob lead a group of 30 bikers out of Oxford, Michigan on a mission to deliver over \$30,000 to the families of Rescue Unit #2 in NYC.

It was an amazing & emotional event for everyone involved.

This song was written for all the "Heroes of September". Their courage has earned a place in our hearts forever.

Heroes of September

On a quiet Tuesday morning
The burning buildings fell
and the innocent were buried with
The gracefulness of Hell

We lost friends and we lost family
And the heroes that we once had
As a child still roams Manhattan
Holding pictures of Mom and Dad

The volunteers who left their fears
To listen to one last sound
The sound of angels tapping
With broken wings from underground

Like the tomb of the Unknown Soldier
Their tomorrows never came
Although we may never find you
Our hearts still wear your name

CHORUS:

And we will always remember those
heroes of September
And the children trapped inside those flights
And we will always think of you as
The red, the white, the blue
Remember the heroes of September
They remembered you

The war machine is big and clean
So filler up with fuel
For all the ones who've gone before us
And the veterans who made it through
The commander says we're ready
Sons and daughters go
May the good Lord love and keep you
May He lead you home

CHORUS:

And we will always remember those
heroes of September
And the children trapped inside those flights
And we will always think of you as
The red, the white, the blue

Remember the heroes of September
They remembered you

BRIDGE:

Countless heroes through the years are
holding hands
Arm in arm for the freedom of our land

CHORUS:

And we will always remember those
heroes of September
And the children trapped inside those flights
And we will always think of you as
The red, the white, the blue
Remember the heroes of September
They remembered you
They remembered you