Twitter Thread by **The Other Chris**





Boxerman

(Sung to the tune of Wellerman)

[A Musical Thread]



There once was a plan for an AFV
The name of the plan was the MIV
There's more to the tail than you may know
Brew that bivvie boys, brew

Soon may the Boxerman come
To bring us armour and tea and gun
One day, when the fightin' is done
We'll take our wheels and go

They must deploy two kay from shore Fit two to a Herc or maybe more We envied all that Soviet Cav And soon was born MRAV

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Before MRAV had hit Main Gate
A straight eight by eight was second rate
The brass had seen another crate
The answer was less weight

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We'll take our wheels and go

Reqs now decreed a squadron oughta Fit inside an air transporter OPFOR snatched a bloody slaughter The answer was more weight

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To bring us armour and tea and gun
One day, when the fightin' is done

General speakers in denial Ignored truths sourced from fair trial Robots, last mile, such a farce You can shove Cyber up your

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As far as I've heard the Tracks still on The budget's been cut and the turrets not done The Boxerman strikes a welcome call Remember FFLAV, TRACER, OUVS and all

(Hurr! ■)

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