

# Skrewdriver, A Time For Change

Times are changing, everywhere  
Our flags are raising, the time is near  
Our lives are just a struggle, that we're fighting everyday  
I know it can't be easy, it's a time of change  
It's a time of change

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Stood against us are the scum  
They are worried, because their time will come  
One that called himself a revolutionary, turned out to be gay  
Just a mummy's little rich boy, it's a time of change  
It's a time of change

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They call themselves political soldiers, but they have a massive yellow streak  
A soldier has strength, but they are bent, limp wristed and weak  
Pathetic little mummy's boys, there was nothing they wanted for  
But come the day when they have to pay, we'll see who they are working for

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The other enemy, he held aloft a cross  
And in his church that day, he prayed to be the boss  
But all he wanted was money, and all he wanted was praise  
Now he's gone and the bands play on, it's a time of change  
It's a time of change