

# Skrewdriver, Warzone

Damp pavements, street lights  
She was born to stand and fight  
No favours nor charity  
She was never part of a minority

Inner-city baby, brought up tough  
Look around here now, it looks rough  
Nerves of steel get her through her day  
She must survive in this concrete maze

(chorus)

She's a warzone baby, brought up in a war  
She's a warzone baby, she's got to know the score

It's night and on the corner the dealer stands  
One more disease in a once-great land  
She ignores him and passes by  
Her ambition is not to die

Turns a corner and she's in gangland  
It's all eyes, teeth, and white headbands  
She keeps her distance 'cos she knows their game  
Rapes their hobby but she ain't playing

(chorus)

middle eight:

Living in a warzone, living in a hell  
I don't recall the exact day that our country's morals fell  
Living in a warzone, where death stands by our beds  
Did we ever vote for this?  
They seem to want our nation dead dead dead

(chorus) x2