

Skrewdriver, We Fight For Freedom

Out of the smoke, our blood stained battallions fly
We charge at the enemy, no one unwilling to die
Our banners are flying, our sabres all point to the sun
Our pride is our race, and our enemies scatter and run

(chorus)

We're fighting for freedom, our destiny hangs by a thread
We're fighting for freedom, the flag of our race at our head
We're fighting for freedom, the land of our fathers at stake
We're fighting for freedom, the blood of our ancestors sake

Our enemies ranks are a mixture of colors and hues
We are as one, and as such, we never will lose
We fight for our honor, we fight for a future of light
For darkness will fall and engulf us, should we lose the fight

Heed sounds of battle, the screams of the wounded are loud
The warrior stands and he wipes the hot blood from his brow
We knew that the victory is ours, as we gaze at the sight
The flags of our fathers are raised in victorious flight