

Steve Hackett, Stadiums Of The Damned

Football Saturday
And our team has won
Looking for a fight
Now the game has just begun

All around our favoured nation
Some beat to a different drum
Carry knives and carry grudges
Drawing blood just for fun

If you stare at me
You will pay the price
Like the master race
We believe that might is right

It's war from the way I see it
Starting with the place you're born
Somewhere there's a light in the distance
Run for cover and keep me warm

Someday soon I'll taste sweet freedom
With a woman like you
I know that I can change

From gaol it's a hard climb upwards
There were others worse than me
I dreamt that a angel told me
Only love can you free

Someday soon I'll taste sweet freedom
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I know that I can change