

Skrewdriver, European Battle Song

Raise aloft the standards, our ideals march before us
Join in the chorus of our rousing battle song
Hear the beat of the feet, of our mighty nation waking
Far ahead the tread, of our comrades marching on

Can't you hear the sound of our European battle song?
Can't you hear the sound of our European battle song?

Against the tyrants, we fight the power of gold
With steel and sinew, as our fathers fought of old
The whole land echoes, our triumphant shout
The night of want is breaking, and day will see their rout

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Raise aloft the standards, our ideals march before us
Our battalions march along, without ado, without a fuss now

Can't you hear the sound of our European battle song?
Can't you hear the sound of the victors marching on?
Can't you hear the sound of our European battle song?
Can't you hear the sound of our Mother Europe's sons?