Skrewdriver, In The Wasteland

The warrior fought the battle, out on the battlefield
Too long the strife was waged, his fate would soon be sealed
For far too long the daily lies had served to keep him down
Apathy had been the plague, but now he'd come around

Let's hopes it's not too late, for a man to do great deeds
For a garden to be healthy, you must first destroy the weeds
And if he's left it too long, destruction will soon show
And he'll be left in darkness, to wander aimless roads

In the wasteland, the carrion feed
In the wasteland, our people bleed
In the wasteland, bones gleam white
In the wasteland, if we don't fight

Our in the darkened forests, the whispering began
Warnings circulated, they spread across the lands
And in the people's hearts and minds, something did awake
The spark of pride had come alive, and the evil power quaked

The blood that was the strongest, began now to unite
The common bond of all our men, had taken up the fight
And evil powers everywhere, will all come tumbling down
For we'll not bow to any man, and we'll not wander 'round

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In the wasteland (x5)