

Skrewdriver, Land On Fire

Summer time, rising crime, the lands on fire
The riots starts, the leftwing guards a funeral pyre
The time is gonna come, when they are gonna run
The land is ours, when is it gonna end
The people say when the dreams gone sour

(chours)
A land on fire, a funeral pyre

Blazing days, the looting pays, the red flag flies
Blazing nights, the blood red lights, the nation dies
One day soon, a differturn tune, the lion turns
And once awake, the left will shake

(chrous)
Time tide will turn and we will spurn, the former age
Out they'll go and then we'll know, they've faced our rage
An order new, has things to do, and debts to pay
The dawn will rise, to gladden eyes a brand new day
(chrous) fades