

# 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