Skrewdriver, Pride Of A Nation

The flags are raised in glory, before the battle starts Time is getting tighter, the pride it fills their hearts As they march towards the battlefield, the enemy ahead The final fight is almost here, it's either life or death

(chorus)
Pride of a nation, freedom's salvation
Pride of a nation, they kept the flames alight

A uniform of midnight, with silver on their necks Their honor was their loyalty, to join their Eastern trek They fought against such massive odds, earning glory in the fields But history tries to put them down, for their loyalty won't yield

When the end had finally come, and the odds were just too great Their pride remained, the courage stayed, for all was not too late The fire can be rekindled, the flames can fill the skies Like a phoenix from the ashes, the new dawn will arise