

# 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