

Skrewdriver, We March To Glory

We march in glory, to the jaws of death we ride
We know the gods are on our side
No one's gonna halt us, great power we wield
Upon great battle-steeds we ride

For years we have waited, revenge will be sweet
No one's gonna stand against our might
Stand out if you're weak, or fear grips your heart
If you've not got stomach for the fight

We march to glory and great victory
We'll drive the enemy down to his knees

Great warriors beside us, all riding abreast
Our battle-shields are gleaming in the sun
Our swords are unsheathed, and thirsty for blood
And eager for the battle that will come

We march to glory and great victory
We'll drive the enemy down to his knees

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As swords clash on shields, and fire fills the air
Our enemy is driven to retreat
Blood stains the earth, they scatter in fear
We know now that we have got them beat

We march to glory and great victory
We'll drive the enemy down to his knees

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