

A Time For Change

Skrewdriver

Times are changing, everywhere
Our flags are raising, the time is near
Our lives are just a struggle, that we're fighting everyday
I know it can't be easy, it's a time of change
It's a time of change

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Stood against us are the scum
They are worried, because their time will come
One that called himself a revolutionary, turned out to be gay
Just a mummy's little rich boy, it's a time of change
It's a time of change

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They call themselves political soldiers, but they have a massive yellow streak
A soldier has strength, but they are bent, limp wristed and weak
Pathetic little mummy's boys, there was nothing they wanted for
But come the day when they have to pay, we'll see who they are working for

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The other enemy, he held aloft a cross
And in his church that day, he prayed to be the boss
But all he wanted was money, and all he wanted was praise
Now he's gone and the bands play on, it's a time of change
It's a time of change