

# Blood Of The Kings

Skrewdriver

It's in our minds as we take the stage  
The memories of a by-gone age  
An age of heroes, and age of kings  
An age of valour and enchanted rings

A man was judged on the battlefield  
Became a leader if he did not yield  
A traitor'd never stand against the storm  
But now we got 'em in uniform

(chorus)

We're descended from the blood of the kings  
We're descended from the blood of the kings  
We're descended from the blood of the kings  
We don't back down to anything, or anyone

We hold a pride in our history  
A memory of it used to be  
Before the traitors took the reins  
Condemned our people to misery and pain

However hard they try to grind us down  
Our nation's spirit will never drown  
So take heed you evil ones  
One day your corruption will all be gone

(chorus)

instrumental break

(chorus)

For the blood of the martyrs  
The blood of the kings  
No surrender is the song we sing  
They try to gas us with their stinking laws  
But all they are, are alien whores

Paid for treason, against their own  
The stink of traitors always lingers on  
When we rise it's their turn to hide  
We'll smell their fear when it's time to die

(chorus) x2