

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