

Fools No More

Skrewdriver

Gloom in the trenches, fire in the sky
You wait for the signal, the order to die
You're scrambling forward, with fear in your eyes
Charging the enemy and you still wonder why
Obey all your orders, and you do what they say
But you may be a pawn in a political game
And your leaders may not be all that they seem
And your bravery's mocked by a crooked regime

We'll be the fools no more
Now that we've found out the score

Millions of men have died in these plans
But it's not always been for the good of their lands
Some died for profit and political greed
But it's always the soldiers not the leaders who bleed
With a few brave exceptions most leaders are scum
Who lie to the people whilst they beat on their drums
And they plead to the people to heed national pride

But the leaders they don't have none, we've been taken
for a ride

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(Instrumental Break)

It's always been those with the flags in their hands
Who have fought and have died out in no-man's land
While the leaders stay home with their massive cigars
And stay permanently drunk in their luxury cars
They take all the credit, and they take all the fame
Whilst millions have died in their personal games
And if you dare to object and ask them to cease
You'll get a visit from their political police

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