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 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 They call themselves political soldiers, but they have a massiv e yellow streak A soldier has strength, but they are bent, limp wristed and wea k 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 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