

## No Surrender

### Stiff Little Fingers

Here's your mask `nd here's your glove, it's all an arcade game  
We call it 'Virtual Reality' so nothing's what it seems  
Although we may want you to kill just do it now for fun  
You play on the computer screen while these men load your gun  
Men who only think of fortune no matter the price  
Men who kill for sand and petrol never thinking twice

R:

So let the young men fight, die in battle for the glory  
And we know it's right so shoot son never worry  
That your mother cries, she can't see the reason  
Your battle cry is 'No surrender here at all'

Here's your mask and here's your gun it's no longer a game  
This is absolute reality though it's not what it seems  
We told you we need you to fight for freedom and for right  
But what we want is our man restored, to hell with what he's li  
ke  
Our man sells us oil and petrol at a price that's fair  
Our man kills collaborators in the Public Square

R:

I believe in hopes and dreams, I believe in life  
I don't believe in hate and greed, tyranny or spite

Might is right my will be done  
I pull the trigger you fire the gun  
No surrender