

# Skrewdriver, Fools No More

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

(chorus)

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

(chorus)

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

(chorus) x2