

# Skrewdriver, Poland

You over-run my country, with your blood and steel  
Never thought to ask us, how it made us feel  
Cutting down our people, we never had no hope  
We stood against your bullets, but we could never cope

Chorus:

You can't understand and you won't understand our land  
I said you can't understand and you won't understand our land

You tried to take our manhood, you tried to steal our pride  
You made our people suffer, you took us for a ride  
We got ourselves a union, to try to air our voice  
When it started speaking, you smashed it like a toy

(Repeat Chorus)

Don't understand our culture, don't understand our lives  
Don't understand our suffering, don't understand our strife

(Repeat Chorus)

I said we don't want you here, with your tanks and your fear, get out  
Why don't you leave, and let our country breathe, right now

Poland, Reds out of Poland  
Poland, Reds out of Poland  
Poland, Reds out of Poland  
Poland, Reds out of Poland  
Poland...