Skrewdriver, Win Or Die

As we look 'round at our nations, depression starts to settle in Our once proud Western cities, as the rot starts to begin Riots on the streets are often, mugging happens every day Rapists stalk the darkened streets, looking for defenceless prey

(chorus)

Fight for your country, fight for your race Fight for your nation, for fighting made our people great

As the few up against it, the muggers knife goes in To oppose our nation's murder, is counted as a sin We're proud of being White men, and we want to show the world Against Reds and reaction, we stand with flags unfurled

As we stand and face the future, our eyes raised to the sky We pledge ourselves to struggle, we'll either win or die We won't lose ground and be knocked down, we've got a history Our ancestors look down on us, and pray for victory