

Walking round streets, hand-in-hand with fear
No-one can tell what is round the bend
Don't side with the other side, cos if you do well find you
Want to know exactly if you classify as friends

Cause this is the voice, the voice of Britain,
And you better believe it!
The voice, the voice of Britain,
Come on and fly the flag now!

It's a time when our old people cannot walk the streets alone
Fought for this nation is this all they get back?
Risky their lives for Britain, but now Britain belongs to aliens
Bout time that the British went and took their Britain back

Cause this is the voice, the voice of Britain,
And you better believe it!
The voice, the voice of Britain,
Come on and fly the flag now!

Now we'll have a go at the TV and the papers
And all the media Zionists that like to keep us quiet
Trying to bleed our country, they're the leeches of the nation
We won't give up quickly, were going to stand and fight

Cause this is the voice, the voice of Britain,
And you better believe it!
The voice, the voice of Britain,
Come on and fly the flag now!

Come on Britain awake now!