in London, Berlin skinheads are movin´ in they got the songs, the boots and beer homegrown bigot every one a patriot just like we got over here when times get rough people ain't got much they think you're trying to take it away they look for a scapegoat throw him from the lifeboat he ain't like us anyway and you're damned if you do damned if you don't no place for you in the middle of the road you're walkin' on a knife's edge runnin' for your life there ain't no place for you tonight you're a long way from home you're got a long long way left to go

on a hot night a knife fight underneath a street light sounds like the same old song this front, that front nothin' but a witchhunt send you back where you belong

and you're damned if you do
damned if you don't
no place for you in the middle of the road
you're walkin' on a knife's edge
runnin' for your life
there ain't no place for you tonight
you're a long way from home
you're got a long long way left to go

you're a long way from home you've got a long way to go...