They say Victoria loved our Highlands Well, that's because she owned them all A feather pen and an iron fist Put a people's back against the wall The silent sheilings tell their tale Of burning thatch and of ruined door Of families driven from their homes And a way of life that is no more, no more

They took it from the people They took it from the people

Now kings and queens might be getting scarce
But watch that politician man
He'll smash your union, freeze your wages
And fill his pockets while he can
He'll close the mines and sell the railways
Ships and steel are gone the same
But if you've bought the lies he's selling
Then you'll know just who are the ones he'll blame

He'll blame it on the people He'll blame it on the people

Now we've opted out of social justice Privatized our conscience pains Society does not exist, nor Scotland either, That is plain They're going to sell us back our water That falls from Heaven to God's green earth Is this the land of Bruce and Wallace Is this the land of freedom and my birth?

Sell it to the people Sell it to the people

Now this should be a rich wee country We've gas and wood and coal and oil Whiskey, the pipes and willing workers All prepared to strive and toil Let's give the country something special Liberty in mair than name Get off your knees, and cast your votes And let the nation's voice be heard again

Make them listen to the people Make them listen to the people Will they listen to the people?