

Highland Revenge

Crystal Eyes

A wind of hatred is blowing across the field

I am the voice of the Clans
The leader of the Highlands
And we have come here for blood and victory

Before my army I speak the great words of war...
Brothers, they may take our lives
But they'll never take away our freedom

Scotland! I hear you call my name,
Now as we ride towards our aim
England! I damn you as I cry...
Pay for the blood on the Highlands and die!

You took my father's life
You raped and killed my wife
In God's name I swear I'll get my revenge

The great rebellion I bring
Will slay you and your foul king
I am the legend, the brave, the proud, your fate

The last words are spoken, now hear them roar in the wind...
Brothers, they may take our lives
But they'll never take away our freedom

We may lose the battle
We may lose some men
But still we have showed the world
That no one can take away our freedom