

## Cry For Freedom

Grave Digger

My king won another crown - for Scotland's pride  
That is what we thought but we were not right  
Now he rules in London - a faceless king  
Sold his ancient kingdom to the enemy  
Five laws  
You gave at Perth  
Betray the rights  
We gained by birth

Cry, cry, cry, cry for freedom  
The heritage of centuries - you did betray  
The blood of Bruce flowing in your veins  
How could you give away - what Braveheart died for  
Freedom may be lost now and forever more  
You gain a crown  
We pay the price  
You think you rule  
But we will rise