

## The Ballad of Mary (Queen of Scots)

Grave Digger

My fingers touch the solid stones  
Strong and cold, they keep me from home  
Imprisoned like a wingless dove  
Far away from the land I love

Lonely days count lonely years  
I have cried a thousand tears  
All that I tried to gain  
Is lost the effort was invane

At Carberry hill I lost my crown  
My husband fled my luck went down  
In England's hands I fell  
18 years a living hell

The Scottish crown belongs to me  
Yet I'm bound I can not flee  
With iron claws England holds tight  
All is lost no chance to fight

Silence - Silence Everywhere

Cold walls are my reward  
Loneliness engulves my soul  
I've been true i gave my heart  
Stained tears i cried  
I long to be free again  
To walk in peace again  
Scotland cries her queen is lost  
Agony's her friend again