

# The Bruce

## Grave Digger

He came in the dark night  
Few men at his side  
Black Douglas' arm for the Bruce  
They could not loose  
Stab Red Conyn down  
He won't wear a crown  
Fight and kill we will  
Win the Battle of Louden Hill

The heart of a lion  
The blood of kings  
A sword like thunder  
Death he will bring

I am The Bruce - The King The Lion  
I am The Bruce - The Master of war  
March against me - pay in blood  
I rule forevermore

The Bruce was crowned at Scone  
His glory shone  
Still the English are marching  
We'll meet them at Sterling

One 'gainst three we stand  
Fight for your land  
The Battle of Bannockburn  
A lesson they did learn