

The Brave

Secret Sphere

Bagpipes resound
in the scottish silent
and cold wind of war,
attention and strain, oh cross th field,
looks against other looks,
hate, justice and rage,
freedom's the dream of a nation

Oh sons of Scotland
we're here for our life,
we are born to be free
and so we'll be!

All man die,
but not too many of them live actually,
it's time...open your eyes and your hear,
they can steal our life but not
our liberty's much stronger than fear

I see the colours
of Scotland united
victory is now in our hands,
here among
the screams of joy,
sweat and blood,
the only word is freedom now
...dreams of freedom...

All man die,
but not too many of them live actually,
it's time...open your eyes and your hear,
they can steal our life but not
our liberty's much stronger than fear

Hate, justice and rage,
fight for your rights, fight for your life

All man die,
but not too many of them live actually,
it's time...open your eyes and your hear,
they can steal our life but not
our liberty's much stronger than fear

High battlecries,
among these mountains,
fight for your rigths, fight for your life

All man die,
but not too many of them live actually,
it's time...open your eyes and your hear,
they can steal our life but not
our liberty's much stronger than fear

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the only word is freedom now
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Cry no more,
wind is blowing far the tears
can't imprison me 'cause freedom
will live on her lips