

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