

The mist rolling in from the lochs to the Spey  
Will rise from the valleys as the dawn comes again  
We stand here together and prepare for the fray  
When today could leave our history in flames

I look on the faces that oppression has greyed  
The scars deep within that mark a lifetime in chains  
The stark legacies of a nation have changed  
As the history book begins another page

The strong urge to fight that was never overcome  
The spirit burning bright that we shielded from the huns  
The lost mother tongue never spoken in the light  
Will echo in their ears tonight

For now the last cry of battle has returned to the glens  
The clan fires are burning in the highlands again  
We'll fight 'til the flag of freedom flies overhead  
Till the evil-hearted tyranny is dead  
And the colour of the battlefield is red

From east where the mountains meet the sea to the west  
We are legion united by the cause from the rest  
They won't us wanting when our steel's to the test  
I know every man and will give his best

We stare with defiance and our eyes are ablaze  
We will kill every man who tries to stand in our way  
We'll cut out their hearts and send them back where they came  
For our claymores will send them to the grave

They can't turn the tide, now the battle has begun  
The devil take the man, when his soul is on the run  
The land will return to her long forgotten sons  
To cherish in our hearts tonight

For now the last cry of battle has returned to the glens  
The clan fires are burning in the highlands again  
It's time for the million cast aside to be free  
For we'll drive oppression back into the sea  
We'll die for the children and the wives we defend  
The lives and the memories of the proud-hearted man  
We'll fight 'til the flag of freedom flies overhead  
Till the evil-hearted tyranny is dead  
And the colour of the battlefield is red