

Cry For Freedom

Grave Digger

My king won another crown - for Scotland's pride
That is what we thought but we were not right
Now he rules in London - a faceless king
Sold his ancient kingdom to the enemy
Five laws
You gave at Perth
Betray the rights
We gained by birth

Cry, cry, cry, cry for freedom
The heritage of centuries - you did betray
The blood of Bruce flowing in your veins
How could you give away - what Braveheart died for
Freedom may be lost now and forever more
You gain a crown
We pay the price
You think you rule
But we will rise