

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