Lord, we have come this far but the next move will decide whether there was sense at all in this sacrifice of life Silent terror They are scared, in grief alone Innocence was stained with blood for a country they once owned

Independence,
your greatest desire
Is it worth to fight for
even though your spirit tires?
Foretime decisions
were all made selfishly
What good is that damned crown for
if it's earned deceivingly?

Your heart is free Come, have the courage to follow me Tonight we touch the sky from anguish we rise Nobility no longer reigns

Standing petrified in the shadows of my throne What have I done to those who trusted in my plight? I feel ashamed for my betrayal and my theft of what they all were struggling for

Cursed father!

My hate will die with you!

If only I had recognized the trap we fell into 
Rage and vengeance, 
in sorrow both are drowned 
So now it's up to me 
to lead them on battlegrounds Your heart is free...

Tonight we touch the sky from anguish we rise Nobility no longer reigns Defiance of endless tyranny You have bled with Wallace now bleed with me

And on this field they stand outnumbered Rain is falling, distant thunder And with a roar they start to run A dream's fulfilled, a new life has begun

Your heart is free...