

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