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 grayed 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 And the clan fires are burning In the highlands again We'll fight 'till the flag of Freedom flies overhead And the evil-hearted tyranny is dead When 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 find us wanting When our steel's to the test I know every man and boy Will give his best We stare with defiance And our eyes are ablaze We will kill any man who tries To stand in our way We'll cut out their hearts and send them Back where they came And 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 And 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 wives we defend And the lives and the memories of The proud-hearted men We'll fight 'till the flag of Freedom flies overhead And the evil-hearted tyranny is dead When the colour of the battlefield is red For now the last cry of battle Has returned to the glens And the clan fires are burning In the highlands again We'll fight 'till the flag of Freedom flies overhead And the evil-hearted tyranny is dead When the colour of the battlefield is red For now the last cry of battle Has returned to the glens And 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 wives we defend And the lives and the memories of The proud-hearted men We'll fight 'till the flag of Freedom flies overhead 'Till the evil-hearted tyranny is dead And the colour of the battlefield is red