

## Culledon Muir

Grave Digger

I walk alone through burning towns  
My sword is in my hand  
But the battle has been lost  
And there is nothing to defend  
At Culloden in seventeen forty six  
Scotland's fate was sealed

We wrote a bloody history  
Wounds that never healed

Fight for death or glory  
Fight at Culloden Muir  
Die in pain and anger  
Die in pain and anger

I still see Gillis MacBean  
Standing wounded from the fight  
Back to the wall he fought  
And thirteen Redcoats died

But the Clans were beaten and destroyed  
Their wives are raped in shame  
Prince Bonnie's on the fight again  
The rising was in vane

We were a people free and brave  
Heroes stood tall  
But history is merciless  
Now we are to doomed to fall

The battle of Culloden  
The end of Scotland