

Cullodon 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