From The Cradle To The Brave

Highland Glory

Born in a land of corruption and war Sworn to give peace and a justice for all Without a fear in his heart he will fight Memories of slaughter and screams in the night

He gave us hope that we once again will be free Fight for us all

It is the hero in his heart that will lead us the way His land he will defend, from eternity 'til end With his sword in hand, he'll ride across the land As he rise from the cradle to the brave

Tales of the chosen one that will arrive Born to be leader, he must stay alive He gathered an army to ride into battle Out on the highlands, they are the masters

The battle is over, this round is won
Brave man returns to his home, all alone
His wife has been killed and his house burned down
His anger and rage has no end