

'Yes' or 'no' is the way it has to go
Well the Union of the Crowns were
A dog and pony show!

An Ancient deal we were tricked!
We appeal! Now our
Freedom's on the line now's
The time to spur the heel into her

Majesty! What a travesty!
We played along
For centuries in a penitentiary
We only had our songs!

For four hundred year
You've brought barbarians to tears
Fought the battle in the nettles
You've feared who've fought

Your Highness! You're so Spinous!
We played along
For centuries in a penitentiary
We only had our songs!

From the Highlands to the Galloways you
Can hear the people shout! 'Kick her out! '
Well now's our turn we gonna show you
What we learned from you!
Our voice will be the new ruler of the
Scottish Legacy! Fundamentally!
'Cause it's the way, it, should have been
Imagine how it could have been our own!

From the Highlands to the Galloways you can
Hear the people shout! 'Kick her out! '
Well now's our turn we gonna show you what we
Learned from you! And see it through!
Our voice will be the new administrator of
Our birthright! Our steady anchor light!
It's the way it should have 'cause your
Pollution's been a sin for generation's
Habitation after English mutilation of our nation!
How do you feel?