

Freedom

Warkings

Across the land, a sound of thunder
Hold the banners high
All the clans, we march together
Freedom for our kind
Here we come, from the mountains
The valleys and the fields
Now united, now or never
We will not retreat

We fight as one
We fight for justice

Hold the line
No retreat
We won't surrender
We die on our feet
Hold the line
No remorse
We won't abandon
Our glory, our cause

Freedom
Freedom

Scorn the fear, no surrender
On this fields of war
Our lives and souls for freedom
This is who we are
On the fields of Banockburn
Heed the pipers call
For our land we show no mercy
We will give it all

We fight as one
We fight for justice

Hold the line
No retreat
We won't surrender
We die on our feet
Hold the line
No remorse
We won't abandon
Our glory, our cause

Freedom
Freedom

In the year of our Lord
1314, patriots of Scotland
Starving and outnumbered
Charged the fields of Bannockburn
They fought like warrior poets
They fought like Scotsmen
And they won their freedom

Hold the line

No retreat
We won't surrender
We die on our feet
Hold the line
No remorse
We won't abandon
Our glory, our cause

Freedom
Freedom
Freedom
Freedom