

## Highland Glory "The Trooper"

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You'll take my life but I'll take yours too  
You'll fire you musket but I'll run you through  
So when your waiting for the next attack  
You'd better stand there's no turning back

The bugle sounds as the charge begins  
But on this battlefield no one wins  
The smell of arcrid smoke and horses breath  
As you plunge into a certain death

The horse he sweats with fear we break to run  
The mighty roar of the russian guns  
And as we race towards the human wall  
The screams of pain as my comrades fall

We hurdle bodies that lay on the ground  
And the russians fire another round  
We get so near yet so far away  
We won't live to fight another day

We get so close near enough to fight  
When a russian gets me in his sights  
He pulls the trigger and I feel the blow  
A burst of rounds take my horse below

And as I lay there gazing at the sky  
My body's numb and my throat is dry  
And as I lay forgotten and alone  
Without a tear I draw my parting groan

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