

## Mighty Mighty Bosstones ''Braveheart''

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A flower that got brought by his lady Maud He just didn't know then that the hand of a still child Would become his wife in a pact of a secret marriage

Battles for love Battles for justice Fighting for freedom Dying for his belief in love And his name Was William Wallace

As a tear drop from the princess face, Carrying his child

His last words were freedom With the deepest scar in the heart In the full crowd his last sight was Maud as a child

Battles for love Battles for justice Fighting for freedom Dying for his belief in love And his name Was William Wallace

As a tear drop from the princess face, Carrying his child

Galloping horses, shining swords Living ghosts on an open battlefield Betrayed by a friend - brought to suffer to death

As a tear drop from the princess face

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