

Craig Herbertson

"Mad Lizzy"

Visit "[Mad Lizzy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Mad Lizzie she is waiting for the setting of the sun
Her mind is on the morrow and the ordeal yet to come
twelve times the moon has lit its weary way across the
sky
Young Lizzie deals the cards upon her thighs

See proud Edward ride the borders past the castle of
Carlise
his mercy and his power and his chains of slaverie
Who of your noble lineage will rule the land o scots
thirty thousand says it shall be he

And the Hanged Man is laughing in the wind
The hanged man is laughing in the wind
As women caged by bonds as braid their lovely hair
Let fa the bitter tears of black despair

Proud Edward calls the dragon flag to fire, blood and
wing
Rape and murder mercies of the bastard king
As loyal Wallace falls to the tyrant's bloody hand
His body broke and scattered through the land

Rise, rise for Scotland Lady Buchan crowns our king
Comyn blood traitor curse his name
Rise for Scotland or you never shall be free
Rise and end the tyrants bloody reign

Mad Lizzie she is waiting for the setting of the sun
Her mind is on the morrow and the ordeal yet to come
Seven years the moon has lit its weary way across the
sky
Mad Lizzie lays her down and pleads to die

Visit [Craig Herbertson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.