Sting "The Mighty"

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Walking this high road are warriors from an olden time Curse on this land and the days far behind us Dragons we've slain, rescued many maiden's fair And no man ever dared break our stride Or the brotherhood that binds us.

Brothers are we, marching on the roads of time From this broken land and the days that defined us All men are free, justice is a sword we hold Trusting in the knights noble vow In the brotherhood that binds us.

When the broken are strong
(Freak the mighty, Freak the mighty)
When the beaten are proud
(Freak the mighty, Freak the mighty)
When the twisted can stand
(Freak the mighty, Freak the mighty)
When the silenced can laugh
(Freak the mighty, Freak the mighty)
When the hunted have turned
(Freak the mighty, Freak the mighty)
When the tortured are sane

(Freak the mighty, Freak the mighty)
When the blinded still stare
(Freak the mighty, Freak the mighty)
When the poisoned remain
(Freak the mighty, Freak the mighty)
When the voiceless can sing
(Freak the mighty, Freak the mighty)
And the shackled can run
(Freak the mighty, Freak the mighty)
And this downtrodden man holds his face to the sun
(Freak the mighty, Freak the mighty)
We'll be walking high above the world.
(Freak the mighty, Freak the mighty)
Our legend will say

Freak the mighty Freak the mighty Freak the mighty

Freak the mighty...

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