

## Suidakra

### "Highland Hills"

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I must leave ye now  
For peace and glory  
I'd wish to tell ye  
I'd soon be back

I must leave ye now  
To weep and worry  
Fare ye well  
I won't come back

Fare ye well  
Don't say haste ye back

Roaming through the graveyard alleys  
On a plain of standing stones  
I hear them whisper to the fallen ones  
"Oh, not again" they groan

A cry of the land is out  
To breathe and soar  
Through heathen hills  
From days of yore  
Where the wild winds roar

I hear the storm clouds thunder  
They reap and plunder on once green land

So here we stand - for freedoms sake  
Like rocks on the shore  
And we truly know - for freedoms sake  
There is no escape

In the end we stand and fall  
Not for glory  
Nor for the king and crown  
We shed our blood  
We're here - we're free  
And we'll fight to survive  
Fate will test our will  
Here on the Highland hills

Slowly it comes off the earth  
Gasping for daylight

Entirely entwined with weed  
Feeding its breath  
With soiled air

It screams out  
To the brooding storm clouds  
Following the call  
For freedom to come

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