

# The Clansman – Iron Maiden (Madmatt Cover)

Wake alone in the hills  
With the wind in your face  
It feels good to be proud  
And be free and a race that is part of a clan  
To live on highlands  
With the air that you breathe  
So pure and so clean  
When alone on the hills  
With the wind in your hair  
With a longing to feel  
Just to be free  
Is it right to believe  
In the need to be free  
It's a time when you die  
And without asking why  
Can't you see what they do  
They are grinding us down  
They are taking our land  
That belongs to the clans  
Not alone with a dream  
Just a want to be free  
With a need to belong  
I am a clansman  
Freedom  
Freedom  
Freedom  
Freedom  
It's a time wrought with fear  
It's a land wrought with change  
Ancestors could hear what is happening now  
They would turn in their graves  
They would all be ashamed  
That the land of the free  
Has written in chains  
And I know what I want  
When the timing is right

Then I'll take what is mine  
I am the clansman  
And I swear to defend  
I will fight to the end  
And I swear that I'll never be taken alive  
And I know that we'll stand  
We'll fight for a land  
And I swear that my bairns  
Will be born free  
And I know what I want  
When the timing is right  
Then I'll take what I want  
I am the clansman  
Freedom  
Freedom  
Freedom  
Freedom  
No, no we can't let them take anymore  
No we can't let them take anymore  
We're the land of the free  
No, no we can't let them take anymore  
No we can't let them take anymore  
We're the land of the free  
No, no we can't let them take anymore  
No we can't let them take anymore  
No we can't let them take anymore  
We're the land of the free  
Oh, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Freedom  
Freedom  
Freedom

Freedom

Is it right to believe

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Freedom

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I am the clansman



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych