## The Clansman (Live '01)

## **Iron Maiden**

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 And to live on highlands And the air that you breathe So pure and so cleanWhen alone on the hills With the wind in your hair With a longing to feel Just to be freeIs 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 clansNot alone with a dream Just want to be free With a need to belong I am a clansman FreedomIt's a time wrought with fear It's a land wrought with changeAncestors could hear What is happening now They would turn in their graves They would all be ashamed That the land of the free Has been written in chains And I know what I wantWhen the timing is right Then I'll take what is mine I am the clansmanAnd I swear to defend And we'll fight to the end And I swear that I'll never Be taken alive And I know that we'll stand And we'll fight for our land And I swear that my bairns Will be born freeAnd I know what I want When the timing is right Then I'll take what I want

I am the clansman FreedomAnd I know what I want When the timing is right Then I'll take what is mine I am the clansmanNo, no we can't let them take anymore No we can't let them take anymore We've the land of the free FreedomIs 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 clansNot alone with a dream Just want to be free With a need to belong I am a clansmanAnd I know what I want When the timing is right Then I'll take what is mine I am the clansman Freedom

Songwriters HARRIS, STEPHEN PERCYPublished by Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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