Fireforce, Highland Charge

Running downhill, faster and faster
We can see them, on firm ground
We will slay them, it's a disaster
Screaming louder, we're bloodbound

Here we go
For king and land, we will give our lives
Running to their lines
Down there we will rise...
Raise the blade! Raise the blade!
We are the clans...
Raise the blade! Raise the blade!
Claymore's high!

Roaring warcry, louder and louder
We can see them in the dawn
60 yards at firing range
Crouching low, edged weapons drawn

Here we go
For king and land, we will give our lives
Running to their lines
Down there we will rise...
Raise the blade! Raise the blade!
We are the clans...
Raise the blade! Raise the blade!
Claymore's high!