

# Iron Maiden, The Clansman

(Steve Harris)

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 clean

When alone on the hills  
With the wind in your hair  
With a longing to feel  
Just to be free

It is 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

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 been written in chains

And I know what I want  
When is timing is right  
Then I'll take what is mine  
I am the clansman

And 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 free

And I know what I want  
When is timing is right  
Then I'll take what is mine  
I am the clansman... Freedom

No, no we can't let them take anymore  
No we can't let them take anymore  
We've the land of the free  
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 been written in chains

And I know what I want  
When is timing is right  
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I am the clansman... Freedom