

# Remedy, Freedom's Flame

(Anderson/Meyer)

There is a time a'coming  
The tribes and clans will rise  
They'll have thunder in their hearts  
They'll have lightning in their eyes  
The pipe and the drum will be calling  
Calling once again  
Stand beside your brothers  
All ye, that are men

Let freedom's flame burn so bright  
That all, all the world will see  
Let freedom's flame burn so bright  
That it shines, shines down on you and me

They'll be sending out the soldiers  
To stamp the fires out  
Then we must burn more brightly  
We'll lift our voices and shout  
It'll be a time for axe 'n' sword  
And battle flags will wave  
There'll be a haunting sound in the hills

Calling out the brave

Let freedom's flame burn so bright  
That all, all the world will see  
Let freedom's flame burn so bright  
That it shines, shines down on you and me  
Let it shine

Oh but the women will weep  
And the children will fret  
'Cause they know the price will be dear  
But they understand that it's better to die free  
Than live a life of fear

Let freedom's flame burn so bright  
That all, all the world will see  
Let freedom's flame burn so bright  
That it shines, shines down on you and me