

## 65 Years of Respect, Blood and Pride

Do Or Die

We belong to our families  
& so does our blood  
And for them we would shed it...  
Without a moment's hesitation

Gathering our 2 lines...  
Was a success thanks to...  
The maturity and...  
Respect of our elders

It's been 65 years...  
That our bloods were blended...  
And our families grow...  
Larger and stronger  
Year... after... year

When the little Iano...  
Was brought in the world...  
The alliance was forged

We all have the same roots...  
And the same origins...  
Their source lies in the blood,  
Red like vengeance and the...  
Honor of our fathers

By hearing our music...  
The ones who know us know...  
Who are the leaders,  
And they know who beat time

Lu canto famigliare spargi  
Violence e terrore pi li nostri nimici  
Pace e calore pi li nostri amici  
Fierta e onore pi nostri fratelli e sorelle

Born on an island  
In the middle of nowhere,  
Our renown  
Has now crossed the borders,  
And the name of the  
Family is mentioned  
With respect everywhere

Na nostra famiglia  
Non' pardoniamo mai  
Na nostra famiglia  
Si vivi onoratamente  
Na nostra famiglia  
Non' naviamo pieta  
Na nostra famiglia  
Si vivi onoratamente

At home, we don't talk because  
Walls have ears, and as  
Our fathers used to say,  
A man who doesn't talk much

Is a man who knows...

Na nostra famiglia