The gods have blessed our soil and blood It was meant to be We carried on through drought and flood It was meant to be

We built this land upon our graves
It was meant to be
As fortune favoures just the brave
It was meant to be

Don't worry child Don't you fear at all Don't worry child We will kill them all

Your fathers died, so you may live
It is meant to be
We can't forget and we won't forgive
It is meant to be

Now I must go, do you hear the drums It is meant to be We will prevail, whatever comes It is meant to be

Don't worry child Don't you fear at all Don't worry child We will kill them all