

Rothai an t'saoil ag casadh leo  
Nil imeacht uaidh go deo  
Daoine corr an t'saoil ag goid leo  
Ni cuma leo go foill  
(the wheels of the world keep on turning  
It's inevitable  
The corrupt people of this world keep on stealing  
Yet, they don't care)

White fool come to a new land  
There's a dark moon on the sand  
Then nothing was ever the same again  
This land is in their hands  
A thousand years of tribeland  
Strong winds carry the pulse  
Greed and lust it stripped the earth bare  
When the white fool came to a new land

Cries of an anthem-  
Craite  
Of fury and unrest-  
Tuirseach  
Fix your eyes to the sound-  
Eist leo  
Of the horizon

Rothai an t'saoil ag casadh leo  
Nil imeacht uaidh go deo  
Daoine corr an t'saoil ag troid leo  
Ni cuma leo go foill  
(the wheels of the world keep on turning  
Its inevitable  
The corrupt people of this world keep on fighting  
Yet, they don't care)

White fool come to a new land  
There's a dark moon on the sand  
Then nothing was ever the same again  
This land is in their hands  
A thousand years of tribeland  
Strong winds carry the pulse  
Greed and lust it stripped the earth bare  
When the white fool came to a new land

The three tribesman  
Bhi'os acu  
Ar a t sean doigh  
Eist leo