Go on my love I know you must go But if there were a way I would keep you home You'll fight for the tears In the eyes of our child As she stares at the hands Of her brother who died For our future, our land Or the freedom to dance Wherever the music Might lead us my friends You died all alone And I no longer pray Cause if there were a God He'd have let you stay So tomorrow I'll burn Our house to the ground And we'll join you up there We no longer care About the future, our land Or the freedom to dance Wherever you are We're already there