I sit here all alone, watch the sun go down, leaving fiery rang es My soul is set aflame, the daily fight is on, still pain ain 't gone

A thriving land is what I see No virgin wilderness could be A h ome to us, some fertile ground is all we're asking for We give our pain, twice our blood One with the soil, one with the gods Strongest faith is needed here, so fail the weak

Work to live. Another tear, another bleeding Every day another price to pay. I pay and bleed Therefore I consider leaving. But this land forces me to stay Creating

The land has changed, the tribe has too It's new gained wealth means loss of faith That formed life, that was a guide to gener ations Although the mountains still stand strong The threat is here, it's been too long We haven't thought this land could wither, could wither slowly

Work to live. Another tear, another bleeding Every day another price to pay. I pay and bleed Therefore I consider leaving. But this land forces me to stay Creating

Creating thriven land Nothing will be the same, can we rebuild this land again Creating thriven land Shining like a star, shin ing bright so far...

Work to live. Another tear, another bleeding Every day another price to pay. I pay and bleed. Therefore I consider leaving. But this land forces me to stay. Infinite greed Another heart, a different beating. That left the anguish of the past behind Beloved lands. Now upon them vultures feeding Not even one worth to be elder's heir Creating