

Cruachan, 1000 Years

As I look out across the sea

I stand proud but am I free?

A thousand years have come and gone

I have won, I will go on

Stand firm against the storm

I cannot see it but it will come

And with the ghosts of a million Gaels

I will rise up, I will prevail

You can starve my children

You can kill my fighting man

Take away my right to freedom

And when my back is turned you kill again

You can burn my houses

Take away all that I have known

But the seeds are sown

When the Dane invaded

The held the Gael with a strangle-hold

Until Boru joined to clans

He won the war, re-claimed my lands

My green fields have been stained red

From the blood of the Irish dead

But with this fire that burns inside

I will always rebel, I will survive

You can starve my children

You can kill my fighting man

Take away my right to freedom

And when my back is turned you kill again

You can burn my houses

Take away all that I have known

But the seeds are sown