

O' Motherland

We love you so much

And for you we stand

United, holding hand in hand

Across races and generations

Mountains of rock and oceans of sand

With one voice we shout

We love and cherish our motherland

Nurse the wounds of aging trees

And defend water, air and sand

Protect forests against intruders

Hunters, loggers and shooters

Hunting the wild and cutting trees

Making the green meadows brown and sad

And God angry and sad

United we stand

To defend our beloved motherland

Against colonialists and Capitalists

Determined to destroy our environment

Enrich themselves and their heirs

At the expense of moral things

For which humanity stand

O' motherland

Your flowers are our eyes

Your rivers are our blood

Your wind is the whisper of our ancestors

Buried deep in your sand

And your wild is our instincts

Good, bad, happy and sad

When it is time to finally go

With no chance to come back again

It will be sad but good to know

That our souls will go back home

To live in your heavenly skies

Where they belong and never die

And bodies will finally rest in peace

Where the journey started in your earthly heart

Body and soul smiling and feeling so glad

To be forever embraced

By their one and only motherland

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