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Tonic "Celtic Agression"

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Somebody cried the death of culture Somebody spit in a little boy's face Somebody said you robbed my homeland Somebody got the wrong impression

So we came across the water From the shores of the isle of green Speaking separate tongues In the death of culture It was the death of culture

Somebody said you stole my language Some people will say anything Somebody said you robbed my heritage Some people will believe anything Somebody said you always spoke English Somebody got the wrong impression

So we came across the water From the shores of the isle of green Speaking separate tongues In the death of culture Oh, it was the death of culture Oh, it was the death of culture

Bhi machree Ohin trasna na farraige Bhi machree Ohin trasna na farraige

So we came across the water From the shores of the isle of green So we came across the water Speaking separate tongues In the death of culture Oh, it was the death of culture

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