Earth country, earth country All families listen to the elders To learn what the eldest knows Gathering information from the past To recognize the future when it will come Keeping their secret as a piece of their God's dream A puzzling universe split through different minds Collecting thoughts that has never been thought before Mixing colors and race, for the great picture to be seen Sowing the seed in everyone, for the seed to become a tree For the tree to become wood, for that wood to be the land of ou r earth country Too strong to fail, even through time of disgrace Standing proud in the mess of all the afters Sowing the seed in everyone, for the seed to become a tree For the tree to become wood, for that wood to be the land of ou r earth country Rise...rise My people rise! Rise! Rise! My people March! March! March! My people March... Earth country, earth country All families listen to the elders To learn what the eldest knows Gathering information from the past To recognize the future when it will come Sowing the seed in everyone, for the seed to become a tree For the tree to become wood, for that wood to be the land of ou r earth country

Samael