White hot billets of steel

make you feel like kings

Now's the time to believe

You can do anything

A river made of steel

Runs deep inside your heart

Like my father’s father and his father before him

CHORUS

Like my father’s father and his father before him

Like my father’s father and his father before him

Down the generations where do I begin

Like my father’s father and his father before him

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My Father worked the land

Day and night he tilled the earth

Try to understand

What he knew from birth

Like every other man

We end-up in a hearse:

Like my father’s father and his father before him

REP CHORUS

working in the shipyards

working night and day

when our work was over

we watched them sail away

we were going nowhere

our fate was sealed at birth