

The world can fall apart outside my door  
I don't care no more  
The air-raid siren sings the song of war  
I don't care no more  
Salt and cherry blossom tea  
Has the flavor of the sea  
The monsoon winds are punishing the shore  
I don't care no more  
The world can fall apart outside my door  
I don't care no more  
South of Java in the sea  
Nirorukidul's Ali  
The air-raid siren sings the song of war  
I don't care no more  
The world can fall apart outside my door  
I don't care no more  
Salt and cherry blossom tea...