When were young and of independent spirit We started singing in Gaelic language Making music, writing songs Playing in a band for our livelihood There is much deception in the world We left the islands of the west And started playing throughout Scotland And all was well Until the big man from London appeared There is much deception in the world "This music has potential Why don't you consider letting me take control And we will make great progress in the world Just sign your name at the bottom of this page" There is much deception in the world "I will not change the nature of your music I will not alter your attitude to Gaelic language songs" But all we heard at the end of the day Were lies and empty words There is much deception in the world Now all of you that are young and of independent spirit Take heed before you sign any contract And keep a good look out for the `big' talkers From a cold world that makes profit its only goal There is much deception in the world.