

# Atrocity, Threnody

Again I feel the dirty ground  
I stand with my boots on  
Rotten, deecerated, holy place  
Raped mother land  
We fought side by side  
We held the banners high  
Together we touched the sky  
Our aim out of reach  
Those days we shared the pain,  
And stood as one  
Those days our spirit was one union,  
Those days are gone  
We fought side by side  
We held the banners high  
Together supposed ti die  
Our aim never reached  
I still hear you strong voice,  
Telling me about Utopia  
Yes I still can hear you,  
Your spirit will be erver inside me  
Does any god listen to me?  
You took just the comporeality!  
No one can break my melody  
Listen to my threnody  
I've lost nmore than a friend  
(but) one day we'll meet again  
I won't loose you twice  
Because your spirit never diea - never/you'll return  
I keep the free spirit, I carry on, I keep on fighting  
I know, I snatd alone, your return: a further ending  
Does any god listen to me?  
You took just the corporeality!  
No one can break my melody  
Listen to my threnody