

Jaromir Nohavica, The Battle's After Math

We're aiming at each other
Aiming both you and I
Silence has spread around
Only a mutt barks closely by
And Death is sailing on a withered wreck
The rain is falling I can hear it rattle
And we're the only two, who saved our necks
In this God forsaken battle
We're aiming at each other
Aiming both you and I
Upon the trenched and ravaged soil
Lies a lifeless butterfly
And Death looks down on us in victory
As she roams the field of our fallen
And for the sake of our own history
Mortal life becomes an omen
So we're aiming at each other
Aiming both you and I
And none of us has had the chance
To catch the undertaker's eye
In so many charges and so many retreats
Luck has left our fate undecided
And in the distance of a hundred feet
We still remain divided
We're thinking of each other
Thinking both you and I
What counted yesterday,
Today isn't worth a dime
But still the horror hangs above our heads
It's hard to find a love for one another
When both of us have seen the lives and deaths
Of our fallen brothers
I know nothing of who you are,
You know not who am I
The wind endures the scent of blood
And breezes gently by
The smell of death seeps underneath our skins
Act one now is almost over
Just two times six liters of blood within
Is left to spill all over.
We're aiming at each other
Aiming both you and I
Drunk from fatigue we lie like beggars
In dirt and dust and slime
The day is dying outlived by the night
Who on earth is there left to trust?
Who can we turn to when no one's in sight,
And sleep has overcome us
So we're aiming at each other
Aiming both you and I
One heaven for to weary foes
Under one dark and starry sky
Our blood runs in equal river flows
We're both embraced by Earth, our Mother
And as we sleep in our dreams we slowly go
Closer and closer to each other.