

Laibach, Francia

Francia (by Laibach)

Let's go, children of the Fatherland
Our day of glory has arrived
(Allons enfants de la Patrie)
Against us, tyranny
Has raised its bloody flag
(Le jour de gloire est arriv)
Do you hear it's in the fields and on the streets
The howling of this savage force?
(Contre nous de la tyrannie)
They come right into our house
(L'tendard sanglant est lev)
To cut the throats of our mother

France

Traitors, criminals, delinquents, slaves

(Amour sacr de la Patrie)
What do they want, these foreign hordes ?
(Conduis, soutiens nos bras vengeurs)
Why do they carry chains, Molotovs,
Iron stakes and all their weapons?
(Libert, Libert chrie)
Is it really us they dare to touch
Do they want to be us so much?
(Combats avec tes dfenseurs!)

Listen to the sound on the streets and in the ghettos
Listen to these mercenaries, stone throwers, pyromaniacs
Listen to the unnamed barbarians, traitors, the rebel
Listen to the roaring of this fearsome force
Under their flag of victory and freedom
It's never too late, it's never too late

Let's go! Listen, listen it's never too late (repeat)