

# Laibach, How The West Was Won

Come let us prepare  
We brothers that are  
Joined on this merry occasion;  
Let's drink, laugh and sing;  
Our wine has a spring,  
Here's health to the men of the nation.

The world is in pain  
Our secrets to gain  
But still let them guess and gaze on;  
They'll never divine  
The word or the sign  
Of free and strong men of the nation.

It's this and it's that  
They cannot tell why  
So many great men of the nation  
Should aprons put on  
To make themselves one  
With the men who have found their salvation.

Then joined hand in hand  
To each other we'll stand  
Be merry with bright faces on;  
What mortal can boast  
So noble a toast  
As free and strong men of the nation!