

# Laibach, In The New Light

Brother of mine  
Do you feel the courage raised by night  
For the eternal struggle  
For the beauty of the world?

Brother of mine  
Rekindle the flame in every man  
Let's be strong as warriors, my brother  
In the sacred mystery  
We are the omen, we are prophecy  
We are the loud laughter of life  
The flame is the hunger  
The hunger that drives  
But does not consume us

Brother of mine  
Open your eyes  
And rise with us  
To the new light