S.J.K., The Voice Of Earth

[M: Dilian Arnaudov; L: Dilian Arnaudov]

How many graves I see on my way How many graves, old and new I sway like blown by a wind I hear cries, wails and laughs

[Chorus:]

I hear the call, eternal call
I hear the call, voice of Earth
I feel the pain, eternal pain
I feel the pain, pain of Earth

The world is buried, destroyed itself Vomiting poisons, vomiting stench People remain with roots in Earth Deep in a heart, heart of World

[Chorus:]

I hear the call, eternal call
I hear the call, voice of Earth
I feel the pain, eternal pain
I feel the pain, pain of Earth