

Laibach, Krvava Gruda-Plodna Zemlja (Bloody G

(Slovenian)

Socna je zemlja v večerni goreci luci, strast blaznih
ocetov nas do zadnjega mucu.

Dali so nam oci, da v njih se pijanost pretaka, dali so
nam roke, gresne plodove mrake.

Ljubimo zemljo bolešno, kakor so oni ljubili, ljubimo
njih sive glave, plodnost so nam podelili.

KRVAVA GRUDA-PLODNA ZEMLJA.

(English)

Rich is the earth in the burning evening light,
the passion of our mad fathers is tormenting
us to the last.

They gave us eyes that drunkenness decants
inside them, they gave us hands- the sinful
fruits of twilight

We love our land sorrowfully as they loved it
their grey heads we love, fertility they gave
us.

BLOODY GROUND-FERTILE LAND.