

# Vennaskond, Black Flag

Some people are gathered around the fire  
The black flaping flag is on top of the pole  
The Brotherhood standing in the autumn mire  
Regards my performance of orator role

Black flag is flying here tonight.

No one does not call to make great contribution  
Sufficient if you scribble A on the walls  
You merit my taciturn still approbation  
Break fences if you don't be able the walls

Again and again your desires are differing  
From that you may can have to do must and ought  
When mutinies and revolutions are going  
We are on the spot then we raise a revolt

Like damsel the time will extend love above us  
Eyes mirroring dread will be kindled in night  
Then enemy stroms will be whirling beyond us  
The Black Army guardsmen will angrily fight

This flag will be flying through epoch of statehood  
As black as the endless and unending space  
The skull will be smiling derisively at you  
Until the laws judgement and prisons will stay