

# Steppe

## Kukuruza

Son of Europa raise up your head  
Wherever you see plain  
Before it was a forest  
Under the ice, have remained the traces  
Of our arms! When it's full moon  
When the wind blows  
Along with the path, you can hear a song  
A song which tales, where we began to fight!  
Invisible enemies  
Along the path we crossed by  
Between us different languages, but one tradition  
Between us different nations, but one legion  
We began spring  
The woods where green (and) the trees in bloom  
Beyond these mountains  
There, where we stopped  
Wounded by winter  
We the new soldiers, while our hearts  
Feel like we are Gods  
Like we are silver eagles  
We, the frozen eagles  
From this path, we will not return again  
Youth of Europa do not forget us!

Lyrics provided by  
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