

Nova Akropola

Laibach

compagna dei macella: eja, eja, alala! Ne razpihumjo ognja iz ust zivali,
bojmo se zanamcev, skrivajmo svoje namene:
eja, eja, alala! Izostriamo cute, eja, eja,
veter zge med zitom, eja, eja,
nase meso disi po ozganem: eja, eja, alala! Namenili smo si Veliko Strast:
KDO DVOMI O STRASNI MOCI TEH ROGOV! English translate: The New Acropolis We are all crucified,
chosen members of the
butcher's guild, compagna dei macella:
eja, eja, alala! Let's not blow the fire from the mouth of the
beast, let's fear the progeny, hide our intentions:
eja, eja, alala! Let's sharpen our senses, eja, eja,
the wind is burning in the wheat, eja, eja,
our flesh smells scorched: eja, eja, alala! We destined the Great Lust for ourselves:
WHO DOUBTS THE TERRIBLE POWER OF THESE HORNS!

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