

# Salvatores Dei

## Naer Mataron

I come from the dark Abyss, the Uterus!  
And I conclude in dark Abyss, the Tomb! I am the lord of the earth, it is of mine  
Flesh and blood of mine by the name of my parents  
A wild voice calls my race and me  
The dead are laid on the soil  
They have become birds, trees and air  
I sit in shadows feeding from their flesh  
They become ideas, passion and destiny becomes my will I am afraid I humiliate my ancestors  
I am brave my rage rises!  
My passion, my beliefs are older than my heart  
My body is the men, the women and the children of my race  
I sing hanged from the Abyss  
The magic proud incantation Ipsteyo se ena oeo akptia direnh  
Stp atey omeno, pasxonta, metaaodynōm  
Oxi pantodynamo, poaemisth sta akpotata synopa  
Stp athro, aytokpatopa se oves tis ioteines dynameis  
Tis opates kai tis a opates

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