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 willI 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 incantationIpsteyo se ena oeo akptia direnh
Stp atey omeno, pasxonta, metaaodynom
Oxi pantodynamo, poaemisth sta akpotata synopa
Stp athro, aytokpatopa se oves tis ioteines dynameis
Tis opates kai tis a opates

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