

She lies above the earth's sphere  
Nothing against her powers  
Mother of universe  
Standing through the ages carrying the spots of time  
The absolute owner of balance, beauty and war  
Her teutonic sons built her states  
Beyond the approaches of light and darkness

Serpent inside her dreams appeared with blood-dripping skin  
Her legs are carrying the honors of her past  
Her hands hold the four pagan rivers

Portraits of the majesty of war  
Surrounded by the stonewalls of fertility  
Lion crowed standing upon her towers  
Her image surpasses the goddess's beauty  
None can avoid her presence  
None can win her crown

Feel the ecstasy of her astonished eyes  
Feed her last with the juice of eternal beauty  
Goddess of eternity, her passion to create  
There, alone in the center of universe  
Formed of the progression of sphere  
Have written the secrets of reproduction

She awakes the winds under her dominions  
Furious circles round her knowledge