

## Recurring Yell

Darzamat

Can you hear these voices?  
Dark brown dresses around me  
Can you hear these whispers?  
Fear inside me  
Can you feel this bitterness?

Rapid mountain rivers  
Floating stories down the world

Voices are rising from the earth  
Screaming for revenge  
Up in the skies  
Run by the wind  
Just one more time they set the fire  
I open wounds not healed for ages  
In anger I stand  
Dripping with blood and burning  
Secret paths high up and down

Their lots floating on mountain rivers  
Faster faster down the world  
Are you aware of that?

The Carpathian Forests have seen it all  
Keeping every pain  
Drinking blood with ancient roots  
Swinging in meditation  
They feed us with the air heavy of memories  
Heavy of slaughters, murders, lynchings and agonies