

Freedom Or Death (Kosovo 1389)

Folkearth

Ye blood brothers of Sava
The clarion calls
Let down lutes and psalterias
And take up your swords

Tsar Lazar the glorious
Heading the charge
His breastplate and shield shine
With the holy cross...

Voyvoda Stepan rides at his side
The mighty king Vukashin
Goiko and Uglyesha
Staring proudly into the sun
Defying the fire, scorning the foe
Freedom or death is their oath

Ye sons of the empire
The sun doth rise black
Now's the time to due hands red
But let your souls be write

Tsar Lazar has fallen
Under turkish sword
Avenge him to the last man
Freedom or death!

Voyvoda Stepan bleeds by his side
The mighty king Vukashin
Goiko and Uglyesha
Staring proudly into the sun
Defying the fire, scorning the foe
Freedom or death is their oath

Must thou go my noble Tsar?
Would that I were cold with those
That laid their lives in the holy cause
At the feet of the Serbian eagle...
Would that the blade that sealed thy fate
Be lodged ten times into my breast
Than to see our only hope fail...

Our dead call for revenge
Remember Kosovo
Left alone to brave the night
We stood for out homeland
God and the Tsar
On the fields where we fell
Now the Amaranths bloom...