This time, you will not grave the hate
That grew in our hearts for many years... for long years...

These words did sound in all the land
These words shattered one mighty world
Our truth persisted long centuries
Kept deep in our hearts and in our speech

Thousand years forgotten for everyone We were like slaves in our land We walked through time with innocent hands The Sun shone, but our eyes were blind

The Spring of Nations – those mighty efforts to change the worl $\ensuremath{\mathtt{d}}$

They broke our patience, and led us to be proud and strong

We joined ruler of the monarchy We had our desires and our dreams We fought for our nation's liberty IN HOPE WE WOULD NOT FEEL REGRET!!!