

## Of Ancient Wounds

Kiuas

Once long ago,  
Guiding them across the open steppe  
On their land the sun god rose and set  
They ran and rode like the wind,  
Their hearts and future open wide  
As free children of the earth and sky

Brothers rise and greet the pagan sun  
So long forgotten in the darkness  
Now, praise the resurrected gods,  
Awakened from their age of silence

Then the enemy arrived  
Bringing death and plague in their stride  
The shadow of the cross spread far and wide  
Now the destruction complete,  
Reign of old cultures obsolete  
Waiting for centuries to be reborn

Brothers rise and greet the pagan sun  
So long forgotten in the darkness  
Now, praise the resurrected gods,  
Awakened from their age of silence

Just like the children of the plains  
So long ago, so far away  
Our forefathers shared the same forgotten pain  
But now the silence will end  
As the pagan sun rises again

Our ancient wounds opened again  
Crying to the winds for revenge  
A 1000 lakes,  
A 1000 tears,  
Unspoken for a 1000 years

Our scars have been buried deep inside  
Anger took so long to ignite  
And wash away the North Star's pain  
As the pagan sun rises again

Brothers rise and greet the pagan sun  
So long forgotten in the darkness  
Now, praise the resurrected gods,  
Awakened from their age of silence