To the New Light

Brother of mine Do you feel the courage raised by night For the eternal struggle For the beauty of the world?

Brother of mine Rekindle the flame in every man Let's be strong as warriors, my brother In the sacred mystery We are the omen, we are prophecy We are the loud laughter of life The flame is the hunger The hunger that drives But does not consume us

Brother of mine Open your eyes And rise with us To the new light Laibach