

# Sons Of The Earth

Niobeth

The ground shakes,  
the war cries are heard,  
the wind brings their hope for victory.  
The bonfires fill the horizon  
creating their own dawn,  
the night lighted by their great pride.

They run through my forests,  
destroy my trees,  
converting my body in their weapons.  
I hear the beat of their hearts.

They fight as brothers  
and love the ones on their side  
but there are no sides on the Earth, sons of the Earth.

Because you all come from my depths,  
you are all brothers under the same sky,  
in the same paradise.  
The Earth talks to them  
as never before.

Cross my forests without fear  
for your Mother Earth.  
She will guide you  
in the most difficult battle:  
the path of life.

They cross indestructible  
among the shadows of my forests  
like men of pure heavy steel,  
like titans in the world,  
like wild beasts  
they write their destiny with blood.

They fight as brothers...

They fight as brothers...

Don't let yourselves be blinded  
by the thirst for victory.  
Remember the innocence once had.  
Oh, remember please.

Branches of my trees  
stretch as arms trying to reach  
the peace for them.  
The leaves fly like messages in the wind,  
the earth shakes,  
the rivers get furious,  
the winds blow.  
But man can't see beyond  
his bloody road.

But at the end  
I feel the blood  
running through my forests.

I feel my land growing  
with the ashes of the fallen.

I write a message for my sons,  
everything in me cries for peace.  
The dance of the Earth.

And with all this shame  
I still hear the chant of victory  
of those I must recognize as sons.