

# The Call Of Ancestors

Nomans Land

The ice chains will be broken by the first coming rill  
And sleeply mighty hands will feel free again  
Refreshing vital juices will run thru young veins  
Drive out the drunkenness and waking the life up

You hear the voices of the ancestors around  
When the mountain top is red-stained by the dawn  
And a ship is rolled on surges from impstiens  
Just when your palm touch the hilt of a sword

Be ready for the trials new life is coming on  
You'll hear the greatest voices  
To take the place beside  
They call you. In the kingdom  
Where forever brave man live!