

## Red Moon Rising (The Drink Offering)

Panychida

we will ... drink the mead  
in this dreamlike promised land  
drink the mead  
my dear friend  
drink the mead  
in our beloved land  
drink the mead  
till our glory's end  
we are passing through mountains  
breaking storms, waves of snow whipping again  
mighty hills jailed by frozen chain  
grimly they rise, resisting frosty rain  
we can hear quiet Vesna's calling  
we can see birch tree growing  
we can feel, that forest is awaking  
we are sure to be at the end of the journey  
by our gods ... peace is broken  
by our gods ... we will stand  
by our gods ... we were chosen  
to protect the promised land  
my friend, the moon is glowing red  
enemies born from western mist  
Perun I swear, we'll protect the land  
many will die, but never kneel  
and now we ... drink the mead  
in this dreamlike promised land  
drink the mead  
my dear friend  
drink the mead my dear friend  
in our beloved land  
drink the mead  
till our glory's end