ΘΡΗΝΟΣ ΒΑΡΥΣ ΕΠΕΦΤΕΙ

ΔΡΟΜΟ ΜΑΚΡΥ ΔΙΑΛΕΓΕΙ

The frozen wind I feared , a song of laugh and tear My single son was singing the beauty of this living A lament cleaved the air, the sole request of bier My single son was crying, life was too short to satisfy $\Theta PHNO\Sigma$ BAPYS EΠΕΦΤΕΙ

ΔΡΟΜΟ ΜΑΚΡΥ ΔΙΑΛΕΓΕΙ

He sang and he was fighting with bevy of crow that eagerly Waiting his flesh to eat , thirsty his blood to drink Hit with his heavy hand the ground so hard The earth that growed him, this earth will bury him

Earth in your ground I lived my first exile
Earth your ground watered with my bile
Earth your ground marked with my sign
And you erased it with my dying
Boatman accept the coin of my son and lead him to the other ban k

And send my damn to the time, that Charon decided to take the s on of mine

Earth in your ground I lived my first exile Earth your ground watered with my bile Earth your ground marked with my sign And you erased it with my dying $\Theta PHNO\Sigma$ BAPYS $E\Pi E\Phi TEI$

ΔΡΟΜΟ ΜΑΚΡΥ ΔΙΑΛΕΓΕΙ