

We rise from the deaths  
And we are holding our swords  
Our heart is filled  
With pride and might untold  
With our spiritual brothers we shall gather  
To fight side by side in the mightiest battle  
And we shall use our mental force  
For we are transcendent  
We are gifted with the energy of universe

Join our army  
And fight in this spiritual battle

The memory of conquering  
Still lives in our heart  
And we daydream a time  
When we'll be in warfare  
We have no time to loose  
Triumphantly we'll awake the flame  
Its embers lie inside (for a long time)  
Waiting for this day  
When we declare war  
With the purest feelings in our heart  
With the bitterest memories in wind  
Why should we forget those whom we hate inside?