Convicted for blood we live humbly in a land of eternal night Where the chimney, camp's black angel, has challenged the sun He has thrown a shade on the bodies hog-tied with a barbed wire Yet could not deprive our hearts of the light

Lux in tenebris lucet

Absorbed by the society of progressive dehumanization We fight for the inner preservation of pride We stand against the wind with a chain of hatred by our feet Yet your ubiquitous spirit makes us feel free

Lux in tenebris lucet

The skies thunder over the cursed pandemonium

In which individuals defend the memory of their fathers

Eternity remains silent over the bestial world

In which compassion opposes absurdity

The sea bursts into flames over the kingdom of darkness

In which human desires to remain human

A mirror freezes over the plant of extermination

In which the saints' wings grow without majesty

Lux in tenebris lucet

Put to an inhuman test we unite in faith
And with a prayer we look into the eyes of destiny
A cross weighs the weak bodies down, a bloody crown cries
Yet we still proceed onto the Golgotha of the common

Lux in tenebris lucet