

Savage Blood

Cales

Living from fight to fight,
The aim is to know and to conquer.
We crossed hundreds of rivers and braes.
Forest was our abode in the times of during long campaign
And we were part of the nature around us

Mountain ranges surmounted, vast oceans crossed
On land and water, the elements were hunted and tamed.
Together and separate
we've been through adventures only dreamers fancy
Stories that have become legends still told today.

Many a place turned into dust, other were glorified in unity
By swords, flames and will majesties were seized
Heads of the mightiest of kings bowed to us
With whip and white lies the hosts of common folk were enslaved
.

Our fate had been inscribed in stone many an age ago
Yet few will understand the song of ancient truth.
Not on the world's highest mountain, when wind croons wistfully
.
Not in the deepest forest nobody will hear the words unveiling
the mystery of its wisdom.
Not even when the most barren places turn green.

Forbidden are the deeds of gods,
Vain are the questions where the world would go without us.
All that arose from nature will return again.
All wild, living by itself, outside the world of today's man.