

# The Mystic Rail

Dark Lunacy

Your bleeding eyes, within this misery  
Your vanished hopes through the history  
I can't remember how many reasons  
Ran away from this, towards a promise land

What is that pain pushing us  
into the carriage, chasing peace?  
Go!

[Командарм велел - и точка  
The commander gave the marching order  
машет беленьким платочком  
Hand with white handkerchief waves  
Дона синяя рука  
Farewell to blue Don river]

Throughout the seasons we cried for a dream  
The wind change rattle on this rails

How many troubled men lay on this train?  
How many illusions they had to sell...

[Командарм велел - и точка  
The commander gave the marching order  
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That's enough! Enough!  
The Soviet dream, the Soviet train will go far

Illusions of freedom - We will destroy you  
Aware of this train, blowing and almighty  
Pride upon my face toward my last mirage

With these certainties amidst the sweetest glory  
Step by step... truth after truth

All things happen along this mystic rail  
All things happen through this revenge