

Recurring Yell

Darzamat

Can you hear these voices?
Dark brown dresses around me
Can you hear these whispers?
Fear inside me
Can you feel this bitterness?

Rapid mountain rivers
Floating stories down the world

Voices are rising from the earth
Screaming for revenge
Up in the skies
Run by the wind
Just one more time they set the fire
I open wounds not healed for ages
In anger I stand
Dripping with blood and burning
Secret paths high up and down

Their lots floating on mountain rivers
Faster faster down the world
Are you aware of that?

The Carpathian Forests have seen it all
Keeping every pain
Drinking blood with ancient roots
Swinging in meditation
They feed us with the air heavy of memories
Heavy of slaughters, murders, lynchings and agonies