

# Freedom Or Death (Kosovo 1389)

Folkearth

Ye blood brothers of Sava  
The clarion calls  
Let down lutes and psalterias  
And take up your swords

Tsar Lazar the glorious  
Heading the charge  
His breastplate and shield shine  
With the holy cross...

Voyvoda Stepan rides at his side  
The mighty king Vukashin  
Goiko and Uglyesha  
Staring proudly into the sun  
Defying the fire, scorning the foe  
Freedom or death is their oath

Ye sons of the empire  
The sun doth rise black  
Now's the time to due hands red  
But let your souls be write

Tsar Lazar has fallen  
Under turkish sword  
Avenge him to the last man  
Freedom or death!

Voyvoda Stepan bleeds by his side  
The mighty king Vukashin  
Goiko and Uglyesha  
Staring proudly into the sun  
Defying the fire, scorning the foe  
Freedom or death is their oath

Must thou go my noble Tsar?  
Would that I were cold with those  
That laid their lives in the holy cause  
At the feet of the Serbian eagle...  
Would that the blade that sealed thy fate  
Be lodged ten times into my breast  
Than to see our only hope fail...

Our dead call for revenge  
Remember Kosovo  
Left alone to brave the night  
We stood for out homeland  
God and the Tsar  
On the fields where we fell  
Now the Amaranths bloom...