By the fire, they talk to me everyday
Voices from a distant journey to the stars
chill is penetrating me, I get down on my knees
And pray
thre used to be a civilization, here on the ruins in this ancient land
Now you ask the peasant... "nah it's just pieces of rock"
for God's sake... "FOOL"
Alexander lived his life right here where we stand

FACING THE WALLS OF OUR DISCIPLES ERA
But I feel so alive
DYING FOR THOSE WHO REST IN THE GRAVEYARD
Stand in the ruins
OPEN YOUR HEART FOR THE HELLENIC BLOOD
The powers inside me
TO FLOW INTO THE MINDS OF EVERY DESCENDANT
Macedonia...

CRYING OF THE WALLS

DOWN ON THE ROAD TO MACEDONIA

WALLS THAT NEVER WILL FORGET HIS GLORY

DREAMING OF A PLACE

WHERE EVERYTHING IS MACEDONIA

I AM WHAT IS LEFT OF THIS OLD WORLD

TAKE US TO THE SKY

WE SEE THE STARS SHINNING ON ALL OF US

HERITAGE WE HOPE WILL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN

DYING FOR THIS LAND

NEVER FORGET OUR MACEDONIA

WE ARE WHAT IS LEFT OF THIS OLD WORLD

solo: Kokos

Now the times are changing we breed hate with a capital "H"

No more signs of that civilization that made us proud now just decay

What used to be a culture now a peace that's gone to pieces... I'm on my kne es again

Forgive us prince we ruined the land we are to blame

FACING THE WALLS OF OUR DISCIPLES ERA
But I feel so alive
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Macedonia...

Down the road to Macedonia Down the road to Macedonia