

# The Decemberists

Dark Lunacy

[За Дунаем, за Дунаем  
Beyond the Danube, beyond the Danube,  
За Дунаем, за рекой  
Beyond the Danube, across the river,  
Шли походом, шли походом  
The march passed, the march passed,  
На Турецкие войска  
Went hiking on Turkish troops!]

Tomorrow, together, step by step in march  
Tomorrow, united, running to war

I see your fear, your sorrowing eyes  
I remember my childhood, I ran away from ghosts  
But now I've courage for the change  
Bleeding or blinded, free I want to die

Puskin writes for Decemberists

1825 - we lived in forlorn hopes  
Untill the Tsar claimed for our lives  
Maybe they forgot about their marching hearts  
White army - You blind - free I want to die

Puskin writes for Decemberists  
Puskin writes for this land of mine!

[За Дунаем, за Дунаем  
Beyond the Danube, beyond the Danube,  
За Дунаем, за рекой  
Beyond the Danube, across the river]

Equilibrium - Once there was  
Disparity - is what remains  
I can't endure this evil for my spawn  
I want no longer - I can no longer

I see your fear, your sorrowing eyes  
I remember my childhood, I ran away from ghosts  
But now I've courage for the change  
Bleeding or blinded, free I want to die

Puskin writes for Decemberists

[За Дунаем, за Дунаем  
Beyond the Danube, beyond the Danube,  
За Дунаем, За Дунаем  
Beyond the Danube, beyond the Danube]

In the engagement I'll carve this stone through the unlimited  
marching in the early morning light  
and upon this ruins our Red Flag will be waving