

# The Price of Freedom

Drudkh

Why did you grow black, green lea?

I grew black due to the blood spilt for freedom.

Brave citizens of Zaporozhye covered the ground be their  
bodies for four miles away.

By midnight I was covered by the ravens

They peck kazaks' eyes,

But don't wanna peck corpses.

I, green, grew black

And for your freedom

I will be green again

But you will never come back to freedom,

You will sing songs to me

And curse your freedom.