

Pod Telgártom

Ethereal Pandemonium

Pod telgártom
V tej doline
Čierny havran
Vodu pije

Vodu pije
Veľkom žiali
Že mu jeho milá
V cudzom kraji

Abd her feet so light
Call her a fragile foe
When a genius sighed her precious air
Perilous earthquakes
The tongue would be her shepperd
To pronounce herself from everthing

Even life her own
The wings of vowels
Spoken gray
Never to describe
How much it once
Brought ache

Kto ju videl
Povedzte mu
Čierne srdce
Potešte mu