

Sons of Triglav

Leaves' Eyes

We are sons, sons, sons of Triglav
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In the realm of Slavic lands
We march again
Down by the Baltic Sea
Our hearts ablaze
In Pagan ways
Ancient prayers
Our voices unite
Under the moonlight
Rite of valor
Fire and death
We fight to the last breath

In the shadows I am watching you
Beyond the ocean I will wait for you
Blindfolded to sins of men

Tonight we ride
The chosen few
We are sons, sons, sons of Triglav
Bounded by faith
Our spirit's true
Sons, sons, sons of Triglav
In glorious times
As in dark days
We are sons, sons, sons of Triglav
With three heads
Our sacred grace
Sons, sons, sons of Triglav

Upon a black steed
A symbol of might
Fierce as the night
Bow down
To Triglav's name
Spirits align
Our sacred sign
Grant us strength
In battles we face
Guide our warriors well
Strike with honor
Fire and death
We fight to the last breath

In the shadows I am watching you
Beyond the ocean I will wait for you
Blindfolded to sins of men
Bound forever to ancient ways

Tonight we ride
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Triglav, God of Slavs

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