

Brothers

Witchcraft

We've been travelling through hell
deep down for fourty years
the sun rose on a bloodred sky
it was shining in our tears.

A foreign regime, well known puppets
directed this performance
the world around, the life we lived
fear built up our alliance.

Communism came, saw and terrified
policemen went undercover
the most menial created the ÁVH
there was no time to hover.

In 56 we began a revolution
 betrayers hung on every lamppost
 with their blood we wrote the message
 that we'll fight for freedom at all costs.

The russians prove us wrong
 when we thought alone we're strong
 were left to die by the whole wide world
 there's no place we belong.

Now the political state has changed
 but the faces are the same
 I'd rather see them on those lampposts
 than be a puppet in their game.