

Pripyat

Zavod

Another motherless child kiss a childless mother goodnight
Sleeps in a tomb, quiet in her empty womb
Oh, light reflect our lives in retrospect
Burn a picture in our retinas so we don't forget

When the countdown ends
We're all out of time
When the countdown ends
We're at the end of the line

Abandoned dreams, deserted homes
And it seems like life moved out and silence moving in
Mother
Father
Give the final kiss to tomorrows youth
Sister
Brother
What will become of you?

The fear
The wait
The foretold fate

Our life expectancy unknown
Our self-inflicted apocalypse has been postponed
Mother
Father
Left the last soiled pieces of your future to you?
Sister and brother