Arkan

You who think you're touched by the grace of God The fear will invade your world

Under the reign of a great butcher Feelings of hate are growing We'll break up this unshared power The alliance of hangmen is cracking down

Forced to fight
Our hands won't shake,
Ignoring massacres,
The dread to forsake

Erhal !
Our dignity is still alive
Plunged into terror
We'll fight to survive

Don't close your eyes Open your heart Forget your life Defy these lies

Can't you see us from beyond the walls ?
Can you hear us stepping to your downfall ?

Beware of the men from the sand How could we forget repression ? Prepared, designed to withstand Bringing an end to annihilation

I cannot stand the way
The world is torn appart
We all have to defy these lies