

Red Moon Rising (The Drink Offering)

Panychida

we will ... drink the mead
in this dreamlike promised land
drink the mead
my dear friend
drink the mead
in our beloved land
drink the mead
till our glory's end
we are passing through mountains
breaking storms, waves of snow whipping again
mighty hills jailed by frozen chain
grimly they rise, resisting frosty rain
we can hear quiet Vesna's calling
we can see birch tree growing
we can feel, that forest is awaking
we are sure to be at the end of the journey
by our gods ... peace is broken
by our gods ... we will stand
by our gods ... we were chosen
to protect the promised land
my friend, the moon is glowing red
enemies born from western mist
Perun I swear, we'll protect the land
many will die, but never kneel
and now we ... drink the mead
in this dreamlike promised land
drink the mead
my dear friend
drink the mead my dear friend
in our beloved land
drink the mead
till our glory's end