Appleton

"Ancestors Land"

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The dim woods, the snowy fields, The deep lakes - It's my land! The great warriors, the pagan rituals, The ancient gods - It's my land! On my land I stand and I admire It's beauty It's dim forests and It has dark oakgroves It has endless fields and It has snowy fields It has transparent lakes and It has deeply rivers It's a country of my ancestors' It's my ancestors land! Many years ago on that ancient land Lived, fought and died great warriors Clanged steel of swords and flew blood of enemies Many great battles took place in that country But my ancestors have never kneeled the ground And they always defeated their adversories. Once upon a time there worshipped great gods For true ancient pagan deities People made sacrifice and prayed them And now true belief returns Altars again are standing in the forests Now we can again come unite with nature. We again hear call of forests Blood of ancestors is flowing in our veins Their voices sounding in our brains And we sharpen our swords Great war has just begun We'll protect our ancient land!

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