

## Laibach

# "Krvava Gruda Plodna Zemlja Bloody Ground Fertile"

Visit "[Krvava Gruda Plodna Zemlja Bloody Ground Fertile](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Slovenian)

Socna je zemlja v vecerni goreci luci, strast blaznih

ocetov nas do zadnjega mucu.

Dali so nam oci, da v njih se pijanost pretaka, dali so

nam roke, gresne plodove mrake.

Ljubimo zemljo bolestno, kakor so oni ljubili, ljubimo

njih sive glave, plodnost so nam podelili.

KRVAVA GRUDA-PLODNA ZEMLJA.

(English)

Rich is the earth in the burning evening light,

the passion of our mad fathers is tormenting

us to the last.

They gave us eyes that drunkenness decants

inside them, they gave us hands- the sinful

fruits of twilight

We love our land sorrowfully as they loved it

their grey heads we love, fertility they gave

us.

BLOODY GROUND-FERTILE LAND

Visit [Laibach](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

