

Laibach

"Nova Akropola"

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compagna dei macella: eja, eja, alala!

Ne razpihumjo ognja iz ust zivali,
bojmo se zanamcev, skrivajmo svoje namene:
eja, eja, alala!

Izostrimo cute, eja, eja,
veter zge med zitom, eja, eja,
nase meso disi po ozganem: eja, eja, alala!

Namenili smo si Veliko Strast:
KDO DVOMI O STRASNI MOCI TEH ROGOV!

English translate: The New Acropolis

We are all crucified, chosen members of the

butcher's guild, compagna dei macella:
eja, eja, alala!

Let's not blow the fire from the mouth of the
beast, let's fear the progeny, hide our intentions:
eja, eja, alala!

Let's sharpen our senses, eja, eja,
the wind is burning in the wheat, eja, eja,
our flesh smells scorched: eja, eja, alala!

We destined the Great Lust for ourselves:
WHO DOUBTS THE TERRIBLE POWER OF THESE HORNS!

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