

Laibach

"Nova Akropola The New Acropolis"

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Slovenian)

Mi vsi smo krizani, clani izbrani mesarskega ceha,

compagna dei maccella: 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)

We are all crucified, chosen members of the

butcher's guild, compagna dei maccella: 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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