

## **Naer Mataron**

# **"The Day Is Breaking"**

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The chosen blossoms of the European land  
The chosen creators who our civilization "expects"

Dreaming of the society of the strong warriors,  
philosophers and poets  
Chosen of the land and blood  
Innocent and merry creators  
Aesthetic children of the sun  
Who glory the Apollonian cosmic harmony

We reveal again the primitive myth  
Regenerating the new poetic moment of our times

Guardians of a mystic, lost, forbidden knowledge  
Fighting for the heathen Europe  
We want to rewrite her history  
To reveal the luminous truth  
As heralds of the new storm  
The last loyal

We dived in the mucky sources of the myth  
And pumped the mystic speech of Pythia  
Red is covering the poetic dimension of our lives

What is today praised,  
Must be destroyed tomorrow  
What is today hated  
Must be worshipped tomorrow

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