

CD Memories

track 02 For the Buried Alive, for the Living Dead

Damned cruel war destroying people.
The flame of hope flared up while escaping.
So thank you our new land.
That you've receive us and us live.

I fell into a deep trauma,
And the mother Earth betrayed me.
Thrown on a mass of rotting human bodies.
Given to vultures! My last word has been said.

R: Life, Pure Life,
Was given to us,
To suffer,
To die alive.

Disc in flame burn our bodies.
Deep down I hear a touching cry.
I look at the face sof the dead and the Libiny.
And turn up my eyes for heaven's help.

Despair of life showing the worst face.
I could hear the symphony of sounds around me.
I could hear a lamentable woman's cry , endless cry,
Even the cry of all the prostrate Libiny wretched.

The rotting smell chokes of decay of death.
All memories slip away.
I only wait for the worms and vultures.
I only wait for them to bite through the dead bodies.

I see high mountains.
Failing down!
The ground is closing around me!
I'm alive!
Please!
Help!

End!

Epilogue: Who was the alien? Who was the alien? Who was the alien?



CD Memories

Who was the alien?

You were in a strange country and nobody knew your name.

Where's your grave, memorial and remains?

Nobody will know this day...

You ended your life and it's all over.

War ended but your people are still dying...

Who was the alien? ...-Nobody!

R·E·T

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