

May evil go elsewhere

It's growling, the spirit of Earth
It is suffering, the soul of our mother
When will those quests to greatness stop?
When will the dawn of a fearless day come?

He is crying, the child deprived of bread
He is dying, the man to whom no one gives a hand
When will the indifference end?
When will the dawn of a day without violence come?

No, we are not those
Ignoring the signs of the skies
It is falling back as rains of harms
Our Eden is evaporating

No, we are not condemned
To burn for eternity
May evil go elsewhere
We will fight it with our hearts

English adaptation from "Que le mal s'en aille ailleurs": Lindsay Aouine