

Bury my heart in Mariupol

dedicated to Aleksandra

We thought it was far,
But now it comes near:
What do we hear?
What do we hear?
It might be a car,
ssss - bomb! - ssss
But now - it's a wreck
Listen! And do not look back!

We thought it was far,
But now it is near:
What do we hear?
What do we hear?
Mankind has got only lies to sell:
It's beyond from words to tell
'Cause talk is cheap
When blood runs deep
And drains in our soil

No tears anymore
Can show us the door
It's beyond from words to tell:
Yes, this - must be hell!

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