

## ANTHEM

No man, no madness,  
Though their sad power may prevail,  
Can possess, conquer, my country's heart;  
They rise to fail.

She is eternal

Long before nations' lines were drawn,  
When no flags flew and no armies stood,  
My land was born.

And you ask me why I love her  
Through wars, death and despair.

She is the constant, we who don't care.  
And you wonder, will I leave her? - But how?  
I cross over borders but I'm still there now.

Ah,ah.

How can I leave her?

Where would I start?

Let man's petty nations tear themselves apart.

My land's only borders lie around my heart.