

Hallway of the triangular church,
A modest lady reclined herself in a pillar.
Pebbles in the creek and
Peruvian Lilies on the road,
Yarns about them had been told.
Biblical words and deeds,
I said, 'Ich bin gesegnet!'.
Ravens from your beloved one
Traveled across the heaven and the underworld,
Homes they arrived on and carried a glad tidings.
Divine Comedy of the new gave us hope in life.
A man had sung it across all the continents,
Yesteryear's sorrow and anger were parted from this year on.
Gathering and parties had been arranged,
All the men and women surrounded countless campfire,
Zealous celebration had continued for a long, long time.
A old day passed, a new age came.
Long for peace and love,
Long for joy and passion,
A new day came,
Hail to every men and women.