

Tvrtko Balić: Pobjeda tri plamena

Najstariji gori plamen

Koji vjekovima čuva poseban znamen

Pružna žito

Da ljudstvo bude sito

Od dana srpa pa sve do traktora

U seljaštvu je rad nalazio izvora

Drugi plamen u tvornici se nalazi

On mukom samo dobiva na snazi

Kroz patnje kao iz Narake dolazi bolji

Tko bi gori sad je doli, podvrgava se čekićevoj volji

Smjenjuju se tehnologije, ali i uređenja

Prije ili kasnije rad zamjenjuje tržišna kladjenja

Treći plamen dolazi iz uma

Izbacuje ga kist

Neovisnost, kreativnost i svijest njega su suma

Ukoliko se održava čist

Njeguju ga intelektualci

Uz djelovanje trebaju i znalci

Već sedamdeset godina tri plamena gore kao jedan

Tvore baklju kao signal da svijetu budu presedan

Poštenom narodu u srcu gore

A osvajaču bude noćne more

Tvrtko Balić: Victory of the Three Flames

The oldest burns the flame
That bears a special fame
It provides wheat
So that people could eat
From the days of sickles to those of tractors
In the peasants labour found its source

The second flame can be found in a factory
With toil he gains his mastery
Through suffering like from Naraka he gains glamour
Those once up are now down, bowing to the will of the hammer
Technologies change and so do regimes
Sooner or later work replaces market's schemes

The third flame comes from the mind
It's put forth by the samuwon
Independence, creativity and consciousness are his find
If its purity is won
It is nurtured by intellectuals
Action is necessary, but so are all kinds of professionals

For seventy years the three flames into a single one form
Coming together into a torch as a signal to set a norm
In an honest people's heart they burn
Yet scorch only the imperialist in turn