**I Am Your Border**

Putin, you can lie alerts,

You can kyrillize that God is on your side

You can deny that our cities burn

But I will be your border

You can send your tanks to kill

You can paint a Z on every sidewalk

You can bring in troops to take our streets

I will be your border

You can spill brother’s blood

You can raze a theatre of refuge

You can slay families and friends (Butcha)

I will be your border

You can bomb the place I’m born

You can shatter stone, but not slobodu

You don’t want to call a war a war

The love in me for those who stay by my side

The love in me for those who are giving their lives

The reason to forgive, I carry in me

As long as I breathe.

You can storm Mariupol,

Cherson and Luhansk, Odessa, Kiew,

Sumy and Donezk, Charkiw, Irpin

But I will be your border

You can fill your stadium

Arena full of lies and fake devotion

You can show your smile while thousands die

The love in me for those who stay by my side

The love in me for those who are giving their lives

The reason to forgive, I carry in me

As long as I breathe.

The will in me to build up what’s in ruins,

The will in me to heal the scars and each bruise,

my will is all I have against you

as long as I breathe

I’m your border

My soul is not your soil

My land not your enclave

My life is not your toy

It’s slava, not your slave

My will to be your wall

My heart built to resist

As I breathe

I am your border.