5 from Pego

Hey, child The strength has abandoned me and my time is running out. We, who came from Pego, have arrived here, and I don't know anything about my collegues. But I've lost all hope and I can't expect anything else yet

Hey, child The strength has abandoned me. Listen to my message carefully, About how we ended up in the hell of Mauthausen. We, who held up weapons for antifascist dignity against the land lord ass-kissers.

If you survive go to Pego, and tell them that we won't be going back, as five from Pego have died digging the graves of Mauthausen. And go and tell The Passiego and all the land lords that they will sleep calm, but give it time, because the fight is hard but it remains engraved in time.

Hey, child We only had our hands to provide for our home. And we looked for a job in the square every morning. And what happened was that they spit in our faces, we who were in the trade union. And our children were hungry.

Hey, child

We joined forces and faced them. We didn't have any means but we filled up the town square. And both land lords and soldiers brought us war paths and we fought till the end.

If you survive go to Pego and tell them that we won't be going back, as five from Pego have died digging the graves of Mauthausen. And tell the youth of Pego to keep the fire going, only the ember will remain but, give it time, because the fight is hard but it remains engraved in time.

Defeated in the Terol Front, Hoping to win the Ebre Battle, Now we could only run away from a fight we couldn't afford to lose. A flood of dirty and wounded people walking up the_Pyrenees Towards the_French concentration camp.

We were already far away when coming back home was not an option. We decided to renew weapons fighting together. shooting those rats from the Occitania mountains, taking advantage of every second they lowered their guard. Two final goals in the battle: removing fascism and coming back home

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