

## Uñk'âtân (“Renegades”)

Music composed by John Quijada. Ithkuil lyrics translated by JQ from the original English lyrics by Paul Quijada.

In the lyrics to this song, I took a fair degree of “poetic license” in a few spots in deviating from standard Ithkuil grammar. For example, I tend to not indicate the end of a case-frame with the usual TPF suffix if it occurs at the end of a line. In other spots (e.g., the words *tu šqü'ál* at the end of the third line, I forewent using a case-frame at all, even though one is technically called for. All in the name of art, eh?

**Aigwalizêçt equteçt ômbou'alt ũ  
Iumzatíř dat xhê eiñk'âtöñ bzeik<sup>h</sup>aftíu  
Haistadhé eibadháñ ôțçol tu šqü'ál  
Tewa iř âkdasektiçk anř ôțçuil**

**Efkas íelas ôțçuř ütú èțgöit evyat evyatíř  
ié<sup>h</sup>atañ upšoțaikke ôrerțk<sup>h</sup>uit**

**Hapšéi'at'öñ tê töelöt' e uitçecawulorño  
iř p<sup>h</sup>ofwí'ask<sup>h</sup>o ek ôțwúidh êxtepiüt?**

**Uñk'ütánúkt kái'suasq xhí'ulöt'iř  
řalá up<sup>h</sup>ubadho ezne'lúçqökíç'  
Haistadhé eibadháñ ôțçol iřç ûññ kalíç'  
Te âkdas anř ôțçuil**

**Iřaikaseo tec uñk'ütánúkt  
ek'eoltwá afșeçtasei ôțwéu'rt  
ç<sup>h</sup>ái'lițe ebaițgeteó ui irašk'a oxt  
mbâ'ôxht ezbeütin [repeat]**

**Hapšéi'at'öñ tê töelöt' e uitçecawulorño  
iř p<sup>h</sup>ofwí'ask<sup>h</sup>o ek ôțwúidh êxtepiüt?**

\* \* \*

**Ôçtâ'asqinçaké töis tê tu ixal xwí'aleáx  
Ik řwá'ñisk ozai'la xwâkatâlböö nřö'ol tueya  
Añk'âlûns têu'aleaspiosk ünř enyalúkt tüewa  
Hanyalörz tu edalañ eçț'i dealúq'a**

\* \* \*

*Men, masked and cloaked, steal across my open lands  
Leaving their names behind them, fleeing from history's plans  
Past reckons, future beckons; I watch from where I stand  
Caught in the present moment somewhere, somehow out of hand*

*Trusting time to tell me the rights and wrongs of my dreams;  
Trusting fate to bring forth fruit from all my schemes.*

*And when life lies behind me will past and future matter  
once all my works are scattered leaves upon the wind?*

*These renegades who wander on toward some unknown  
Hope is the seed they carry; wither shall be sown?  
Past reckons, future beckons; but there I cannot go  
Caught in the present moment*

*These renegades carry life like secret fires  
clutched to their breast thwarting winds that defeat  
hopes and dreams; thoughts to begin again  
in new worlds free from all that would destroy them*

*And when life lies behind me will past and future matter?  
Once all my works are scattered upon the wind?*

\* \* \*

*Safe behind the walls of my life, I look toward the open sea  
There upon the mists of evening the ships turn their sterns to me  
Many who flee from safety's slow fate; for me, it is too late  
I've cast my lot and label fate with my own name.*

\* \* \*

**Eikalirz âţçolâzé ke tçî'ôlökké  
Upşarzoenzeap<sup>h</sup>ok<sup>h</sup>eţükke  
Ôkalazé fral éfi'al ain-n ke  
uq<sup>h</sup> saxhta orñ acalañuq<sup>h</sup>e**

**Ac<sup>h</sup>as ûkas crëu'alun  
Êč'awél eļmadhibun  
Egwás efas kê zalun  
üxtaserkûññ drestüzöñ č<sup>h</sup>alun**

**Uxhas e le dal tíwa  
Atli e eżawílá**

**Iřaikaseo tec uñk'utánúkt  
ek'eoltwá afşectasei ôţwéu'rt  
č<sup>h</sup>ái'liţe ebaıţgeteó ui irašk'a oxt  
mbâ'ôxht ezbëutin**

**Q<sup>h</sup>asta calórk ealóltait<sup>h</sup>ía  
Usvaloar ellacillá kiwa  
uñk'eótân dëuta íukai'tana  
antruic ântralañ uitú'luaţ xhewa**

**Tas taliuţöñ açkye'şqún  
Ill îndal evyalıţ evyaluñ  
Antal asval öqrastups  
Kö ia'tizbamkoldiúz**

**Uxhad u le dal tíwa  
Iññ tasuaţ u xhewa**

*The time has come; the present pushes you  
into the future now; there's nothing more to do  
fate that you left to chance hangs all in tatters  
now face the change and all that matters*

*Grieving, Leaving what's behind  
Strike out the inert and the static  
Racing, facing what's in your mind  
only to fail and forge the dogmatic*

*All shall know me and my name!  
All shall love me, hosts proclaim!*

*These renegades carry life like secret fires  
clutched to their breast thwarting winds that defeat  
hopes and dreams; thoughts to begin again  
in new worlds free from all that would destroy them*

*The creed is set; the words are carved in stone  
There's naught to fear: you'll never be alone  
like the nameless renegades uprooted by  
the call to freedom -- the freedom to die!*

*Living, Dying for the cause  
Never questioning the wrong or right  
Hearing, fearing the applause  
spurring on the pawns set to fight*

*All who knew me and my name!  
All have perished just the same!*