

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
Iumzatit̃ dat xhê eiñk'âtöñ bzeik^haftiu
Haistadhé eibadhán ôțcol tu šqü'ál
Tewa iž âkdasektiçk anš ôțcuil**

**Efkas íelas ôțçuř ütú èțgöit evyat evyatit̃
ié^hatañ upšoțaikke ôrerțk^huit**

**Hapšéi'at'öñ tê töelöt' e uitçecawulorño
it̃ p^hofwí'ask^ho ek ôțwúidh êxtepiüt?**

**Uñk'ütánúkt kái'suasq xhî'ulöt'it̃
řalá up^hubadho ezne'lûçqökíç'
Haistadhé eibadhán ôțcol iřç ûññ kalíç'
Te âkdas anš ôțcuil**

**Iřaikaseo tec uñk'ütánúkt
ek'eoltwá afšçetasei ôțwéu'rt
ç^hái'lițe ebaitgeteó ui irašk'a oxt
mbâ'ôxht ezbëutin [repeat]**

**Hapšéi'at'öñ tê töelöt' e uitçecawulorño
it̃ p^hofwí'ask^ho ek ôțwúidh êxtepiüt?**

* * *

**Ôçtâ'asqinçaké töis tê tu ixal xwî'aleáx
Ik țwâ'ñisk ozai'la xwâkatâlböö nšö'ol tueya
Añk'âlûns tēju'aleaspiosk ünž enyalúkt tüewa
Hanyalörz tu edalañ eçț'î dealûq'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.*

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**Eikalirz âţçolâzé ke tçî'ôlökké
Upşarzoenzeap^hok^heţükke
Ôkalazé fral éfi'al ain-n ke
uq^h saxhta orñ acalañuq^he**

**Ac^has ûkas crëu'alun
Êč'awél eļmadhibun
Egwás efas kê zalun
üxtaserkûññ drestüzöñ č^halun**

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

**Iřaikaseo tec uñk'utánúkt
ek'eoltwá afşectasei ôţwéu'rt
č^hái'liţe ebaıţgeteó ui irašk'a oxt
mbâ'ôxht ezbëutin**

**Q^hasta calórk ealóltait^hía
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!*