

# Ana Betnafas Hurriye

(I Breathe Liberty)

I breathe liberty,  
Don't cut off my air supply  
Don't oppress me,  
Lest we fall together

I wish you would listen to me  
All that has happened is enough

Lust for power falls  
When it faces the power of ideas

This earth has a place for everyone  
Only the truth remains standing  
And if you're willing  
We can find a solution  
If we put our heads together

I breathe liberty,  
Don't cut off my air supply  
Don't oppress me,  
Lest we fall together

The voice of liberty remains steadfast  
Louder than any other voice

No matter how powerfully the storms of oppression rage  
And cover the darkest of distances

You cannot color the whole world with the same shade  
And change the order of nature  
And alter the course of the air stream

I breathe liberty,  
Don't cut off my air supply  
Don't oppress me,  
Lest we fall together

## 3an Insan

(Regarding a Human)

They put chains on his mouth  
Tied his hands with the rock of death  
And they said: You are a killer

They took his food, cloths and the flags  
And threw him in the cell of death  
And then they said: You are a thief

They took his little beloved  
Then they said : You are a refugee

Oh bloodied eyes and hands  
The night is impermanent  
The arrest room isn't permanent  
Nor the chains

Nero is dead  
But Rome didn't die  
And is still fighting  
And the seeds are drying

And the seeds will fill the valley

# Adieu Mon Pays

(Farewell my Country)

I left my country,  
I left my home  
My life, my sad life  
Languishes aimlessly

I left my sun,  
I left my blue sea  
Memories are coming back to my mind,  
Long after my farewell.

Sun! O Sun from my lost country  
From the white cities which I loved,  
From the girls I once knew

I left a friend,  
I can still see her eyes  
Her eyes wet with rain,  
With farewell's rain

I still can see her smile,  
So close from my face  
It brought magnificence  
To the nights of my village

But, from the side of the boat,  
Taking me away from the dock  
A chain in the water  
Slapped like a whip

I stared for a long time  
At her rummaging blue eyes  
The sea has drown them  
In the stream of regrets

# Clandestino

(Undercover)

I wander alone with my sorrows  
Alone with my sentence  
To flee is my destiny  
In order to evade the law

Lost in the heart  
Of the Big Babylon  
They call me an illegal  
Because I'm undocumented

To a city in the north  
I went to work  
I left my life behind  
Between Tijuana and I don't know where

I'm just ripple in the sea  
A ghost in the city  
My life is prohibited  
So say the authorities

I wander with my sorrows and heartaches  
Alone with my burdens  
To flee is my destiny  
For being undocumented

Lost in the middle  
Of the evil city  
They call me illegal  
Because I break the law

Mexican, illegal  
Salvadoran, illegal  
Guatemalan, illegal  
Borderlands person, illegal

Palestinian, illegal  
Algerian, illegal  
Native American, illegal  
Black hand (person of color), illegal

Refugee  
Persecuted person  
Separated children  
Detention centers  
Immoral

# Es terrorismo también

(This is terrorism too)

Everything continues the same.  
Presidents are always imposed on us  
Regardless that people know  
of their lies and deceits

They hold on tight to their power  
and links to crime  
They have their ALCA deals and their hostages  
They buy people and institutions and alter the elections

This is terrorism too

A country where day after day  
so many innocents die  
People from far away  
and women with short-lived lives

They don't tell us the truth  
when we demand accountability  
They shoot at us in the head,  
and threaten us with their speeches  
They make students disappear

This is terrorism too

In Mexico and all over the world  
they lie to us all the time  
I watch television and it scares me,  
I swear it's all maniacal absurdity  
Life according to "Panti"  
things always moving in such a hurry

Mass media is a joke,  
they deceive us mercilessly  
Hiding the truth from us

This is terrorism too

Listen up my people,  
just pay attention

Listen Resist by dancing

This is terrorism too

We don't want to continue living terrorized  
and in fear

if you don't turn around,  
if you don't pay attention to what's going on around you

If you don't listen,  
if you don't do something,  
if you don't act

This is terrorism too

Because doing nothing at all is also complicity

This is terrorism too

# Ya Beirut

(O Beirut)

Oh Beirut,  
We are coming to you, Beirut

Oh Beirut,  
You are the melody of hope  
and the spirit of resilience  
You are the ruby-colored flower

We've been fleeing,  
We came to you fleeing  
From the mouth of hell and death  
and we've arrived  
But our hope is still a sad child

Send our greetings to the sun,  
and to the sad moon

Send our greetings to those  
who have forgotten us  
in the darkness of lonely nights  
And left us stranded  
on the shores of misery

Oh! Sun of a new dawn  
You who greets with hope  
Those who were forgotten  
in the night

Your sun, Beirut, is hope



# Ya Dhalam As-Sijn

(Oh Darkness)

Oh darkness of prison,  
prevail  
for we don't fear darkness

There's nothing after night  
but the dawn of rising glory

Oh, the ringing of the chains  
Offer me a tone that provokes sadness in my heart  
there is a sense of grieve and prosecution  
in your voice

Oh the darkness of prison,  
prevail  
for we don't fear darkness

Oh, the ringing of the chains  
Offer me a tone that provokes sadness in my heart  
there is a sense of grieve and prosecution  
in your voice

I've never been a sinner  
I've never betrayed a system  
But the love of my country  
in my heart has resided

we all vowed  
when we swore an oath  
that we'll never betray our land  
and we took love as a religion

# Ya Hurriye

(Oh freedom)

We're released, we're set free  
We've got out to the light

We've got out upon the wind  
We've got out to the sun  
We've got out to freedom

Hey freedom you're like a firey flower,  
a savage child,

Oh freedom  
Shout out loudly loudly  
Run in the fields merrily  
Tell freedom that we've come,  
Be happy, be happy

Hey night! Hey love!  
Hey roads! Hey stones!  
Follow us to the wild tree.

Change your names  
if you can  
Change the colour of your eyes  
if you can

Hide your freedom in your pockets  
and escape  
Escape to the light,  
to the wind, to the sun,  
to the coldness,  
to bright and forgotten threshing floors

Escape escape escape escape