

Arsames

"Cyrus The Great"

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Unsuccessful guys in capturing our land
Unsuccessful guys in capturing our blood
Coming with fear and hesitation
Carrying hill of presents on their shoulders

They're staring with protruded eyes
Looking at the sun but they see nothing

Unsuccessful folks in capturing our bravery
Unsuccessful folks in capturing our glory
Coming with fear and hesitation
Carrying hill of presents on their shoulders

Their souls have shrunk in their corpses
Their minds have been torn in pieces
Defeating all their aces
We had on our feet their kisses

Our Cyrus gave them culture
No pain no sigh no torture
To live in peace is our nature
Not killing like a vulture

This is the first kingdom of the world (Persian empire)
The state on the earth as wide as the sun

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