

Ø`Ø§Ø±Ø¹ Ø`Ø`Ù`Ø± Ø§Ù`„ØØØ`Ø§Ø¹
They are skillful in the role of cheating

Ø°Ø§Ù`...Ø¶ Ù` Ù`...Ø§ Ù`Ù`ØØ²Ø±
they are Vague and cannot be guessed

Ù`Ø`Ù`Ø`Ù`±Ù`± Ø§Ù`Ø`Ø± Ù`...Ù` Ù`„Ù`Ø§Ø¹
And in his face theres more than one mask

Ø§Ù`„Ù`...Ù`Ø§Ø`Ù`Ø`Ù` Ù`Ø§Ø`Ø²Ù`...Ù`Ø`
To whom I could complain ,my time

Ù`Ù`...Ù`Ù`Ø` Ø§Ù`„Ù` Ù`Ø³Ù`...Ø¹ Ø`Ù`Ø`Ù`Ø³Ù`
And who will listen to my complaint

Ø§Ø³Ù`Ø`Ø³ Ø§Ø³Ù`Ù` Ù`Ø§Ø`Ø²Ù`...Ù`Ø`
If I will be silent its better

Ù`Ø`Ù`Ø`Ù`Ø` Ø§Ø¹Ø§Ù`„Ø`Ø`Ø§Ù`„Ø³Ù`
And treat my situation by myself

Ù`...Ù`Ø³Ù` Ø§Ø±ØÙ`... Ù`...Ù`Ø`Ø`Ø±
My death is better than a disloyalty

Ø§Ù`„Ù`Ø³Ù`...Ù`Ø³Ù`± ØµØ`Ù`Ø³Ù`
From whom I named him my friend

Ø§Ù`„Ù`Ø`Ø`Ø§Ø²Ø§Ù`Ù`Ù`Ø` Ø`ØØÙ`Ø§Ù`Ù`Ø`
Who rewarded me by a cheating

Ù`Ø³Ø±Ù`Ø`Ø`Ø`Ù`...Ø§Ù`„Ù`Ø`Ø§Ù`„ØØ±Ù`Ø³Ù`
And left a fire in my inside

Ø§Ù`Ù`Ø³Ù` Ù`...Ø³Ø¹Ù`„Ù`... Ø¹Ù`„Ù`% Ø§Ù`„Ù`±Ù`...
I get used to sadness

Ù`Ù`...Ù`Ø`Ø`Ù`Ø`Ø` Ø§Ù`„Ù`±Ù`... Ø¹Ù`„Ù`Ø³Ø`
And sadness is not new for me

Ø`Ø¹Ø` Ø§Ù`„Ù`Ø`Ø`Ø`Ø` Ø³Ù`Ø³Ù`Ø¹Ù`Ù`Ù`Ù`Ø³Ù`
And after what my eyes had been seen

ØØÙ`„Ù`Ø`Ù`Ø`Ù`„Ø`Ù`Ø`Ù`Ø³Ù`Ø±Ø`Ù`Ø³Ø`
Let all things happen to me

Ø§Ù`Ù`Ø³Ù` Ù`...Ø³Ø¹Ù`„Ù`... Ø¹Ù`„Ù`% Ø§Ù`„Ù`±Ù`...
I get used to sadness

Ù`Ù`...Ù`Ø`Ø`Ù`Ø`Ø` Ø§Ù`„Ù`±Ù`... Ø¹Ù`„Ù`Ø³Ø`
And sadness is not new for me

Ø`Ø¹Ø` Ø§Ù`„Ø`Ø`Ø`Ø`Ø` Ø³Ù`Ø³Ù`Ø¹Ù`Ù`Ù`Ø³Ù`
And after what my eyes had been seen

Ù`...Ù`Ø`ØµØ`Ù`Ø³Ù`„Ù`Ø`Ù`...Ù`Ù`Ø³Ù`Ù`„Ù`Ø³Ø`
From my friend and from her to me

ØØÙ`„Ù`Ø`Ù`Ø`Ù`Ø`Ù`Ø³Ù`Ø³Ù`Ø³Ù`Ø³Ù`Ø³Ù`Ø³Ù`Ø³Ø`
Let all things happen to me

Ø§Ø¹Ø² Ø§Ø²Ù`Ù`Ø³Ù`Ù`Ù`Ù`Ù`Ø³Ù`Ø`Ø±ØÙ`Ø³Ù`
The dearest tow ,oh my pain

Ø`Ø§Ù`Ø³Ù`„Ù`±Ù`... Ù`Ø³Ø`Ø`Ø±Ù`Ø³Ù`

I was carrying them in the center of my soul
Ù`ð-Ù±ÙšÙ† Ù`ðšÙ„ð¹Ù...Ù„ð© Ù`ððð©
2 faces but the same production

Ù`ð«Ù`ð` Ù...Ù„ð± ð¹Ù„ÙšÙ±Ù...
And the dress is fit to them

ðšÙ„ð´ð¹Ù± Ù†Ù ð³ ðšÙ„ð´ð¹Ù±
The similarity is equal

Ù`ðšÙ„ð³ð± Ù...ð²ð±Ù`ð¹ ð`ÙšÙ±Ù...
And the disloyalty is implanted inside them

Ùšðš Ù„Ù„ð`Ùš Ù„ðš ð³ð³ð³ð±ð`
Oh my heart don't be surprised

Ù†Ù„ð¹Ùš ð³ð¹Ù`Ù Ù± ðšÙ„ð¹ÙšÙ`Ù†
The eye will see everything

Ù†Ù„ð¹Ùš ð`Ù±ðšÙ„ð²Ù...Ù† ð-ðšÙšð²
Everything is possible in this time

Ù`Ù†Ù„ð¹Ùš Ù...Ù...Ù†Ù† ÙšÙ†Ù`Ù†
And everything could occur

ð¹ð¹Ù`Ù† Ùšð±ðÙ... ð`ððšÙ„Ù†
Your enemy will have mercy for you

Ù`ðšð¹ð² ðšðð`ðšð¹Ù† ÙšððÙ`Ù†
And your dearest one is cheating on you

ðšð³ðµÙ`ð±Ù`Ù†Ùš ðšÙ„Ù†ðšð³ ðšð³Ù†Ùš
The people imagined that im singing

Ù`ðšÙ†Ùš Ù...Ù† ðšÙ„ð`ðšððÙ„ Ù...ð-ð±Ù`ð
And im wounded inside

ð±Ù`ðÙš Ù...ð«Ù„ ðšÙ„ð¹Ùšð± ð³ð±Ù ð±Ù
My soul is hovering like a bird

ð¹Ùšð±Ù†ðµ ðšÙ„ð¹Ùšð± ðšÙ„Ù...ð`ð¹ð
What would make the slaughtered bird to dance!

ðšÙ„ðšÙ„Ù... ðšðšðšðšðšðšÙ± ðšÙ„ð²Ù† ðšðšðšðšðšðšÙ± ðšÙ„ð¹ð`ðšð`
Ù`ðšÙ„ð-ð±Ù`ð

The pain ,the sadness, the torture ,the wounds

ð³ð„Ù„Ù... Ù„Ù` ð³ð±ðÙ... Ùšðš ð²Ù...Ù†
My time ,If you aggrieve or have a mercy

Ù...ðšð¹ðšð` Ùšðð«ð± ð`Ùšð©
It would not affect on me any more

ðšð`ðš ðšð³Ù„Ù%ðšÙ„Ù†ðšð³ ðððšÙ†Ù`
If the most precious people cheated

ð`ð¹ð¹Ù`ð¶ ðšÙ†ð³ Ù„Ùšð©
What you will compensate for me

ðµð¹Ù„Ù†Ùš ð„Ù„Ù...Ù† Ùšðš ð²Ù...Ù†
Believe me my world, your injustice

ðšÙ±Ù`Ù† ðšÙ„Ùš Ù...Ù† ð-ð±Ù`ðÙš

Is better to me from my wounds

Ø¹Ù,, Ø§Ù,,Ù,, Ø¸Ù,,Ù...Ùf ÙšØªÙ†Ø³Ùš
At least your injustice will be forgotten

Ù`Ù...ÙšØ¸Ù,, ÙšØ¹Ø°Ø´ Ø±Ù`ØÙš
And will not stay injuring my soul

Ø¶ÙšØ¹ØªÙ†Ùš ÙšØ§ ØµØ`ÙšÙ,,Ùš Ù` Ø¸Ù,,Ù...ØªÙ†Ùš Ù` Ø-Ø±ØØªÙ†Ùš
My friend ,you made me lost ,and aggrieved and injured me

Ù`Ø¸Ù,,Ù...Øª Ø±Ù`ØÙf Ù`Ø±Ù`ØÙš Ù`Ø¶ÙšØ¹Øª Ù...Ù†Ùš Ø§Ù,,Ø§Ù,,Ø§Ù†
And aggrieved your soul and my soul ,and lost the safety from me

Ø§Ø°Ø§ Ø§Ù†Øª Ø`ÙšØ© ØªØ°Ø´Ø±
If you betray me

Ø´Ø¹Ø´ Ø`ÙšØ³Ù`Ùš Ø§Ù,,ØªØ±ÙšØ´
What should the stranger do!

ØµØ`ÙšÙ,,Ùš Ù` Ø-Ø±ØÙš Ù...Ù†Ùf
My friend and my wound is yours

Ù`Ø§Ù†Ùš Ù,,Ø-Ø±Ù`ØÙf Ø´Ø`ÙšØ´
And im the doctor for your wounds

Ø±Ù`Ø Ø±Ù`Ø Ø±Ù`Ø Ø§Ù,,Ù,,Ù‡ Ø§Ù,, ÙšØ³Ø§Ùš...Ø
Go out ,God forgive you

Ø§Ù†Ùš Ù...Ø§ Ø¹Ù†Ø`Ùš Ø³Ù...Ø§Ø
I don't have forgiveness

Ø±Ù`Ø Ø±Ù`Ø Ø±Ù`Ø Ø§Ù,,Ù...Ù,,Ø Ù`Ø§Ù,,Ø²Ø§Ø´ Ø¸Ù†ØªÙ‡
Go out ,you sold out the eating with each other

Ø§Ù,,Ù`Ù Ø§ Ù`ÙšØ§Ùf Ø±Ø§Ø
And the faithfulness is gone with you

Ø§Ø¹ØªØ±Ù Ø§Ù†Ùš Ø¸Ø³Ø±ØªÙfÙ...
I confess that I lost you

Ù` Ø¸Ø³Ø±Øª ÙfÙ,,Ø`Ùš Ø´Ø«Ù`Ø§Ù†Ùš
And lost everything in seconds

Ù,,ÙfÙ† Ø§Ù,,Ùš ÙšØ¹Ø² Ø¹Ù,,ÙšØ©
But what became fortified for me

Ø±Ø§Ø Ø§Ø¸Ù,, Ù`ØØ`Ùš Ø§Ø¹Ø§Ù†Ùš
Is that I will remain alone suffering

Ù`Ø§Ù†ØªÙš Ø§Ù†ØªÙš ÙšÙ,,Ùš Ø-Ù†ØªÙš Ø´Ø¹ÙšÙ`Ù†Ùš Ù...Ù,,Ø§Ùf
And you ,you who was an angel in my eyes

ÙfÙ,,ØªÙš Ø§Ù†Ø§ Ø¹Ù...Ø±Ùš Ù`Ø¹ÙšÙ`Ù†Ùš Ù Ø`Ø§Ùf
You said your eyes and your age is ransom for me

Ø§ØªØµÙ`Ø±ØªÙš Ø§Ù,,Ø`Ù†ÙšØ§ Ù...Ù† ØªÙšØ±Ùš
You imagined the world without me

Ø§Ø´Ø´ Ù...ØªØ¹ÙšØ`ÙšÙ† Ø`ÙšÙ‡Ø§
You will never live in it

Ù`ÙfÙ,,ØªÙš Ø¹Ù†Ù‡Ø§ Ø¸Ù,,Ù...Ø© Ù,,ÙfÙ†
And you said it's a darkness but

To whom I speak and only I listen to him

Ù±ÙŠ Ø§Ù„Ø´Ù±ÙŠØ§ Ø´Ø´ÙŠÙ±Ø§

The world doesn't have anything (the people is saying that to him)

ØØÙ% Ø±ØØØµ Ø´Ù...Ø´Ùf

To cheapen your tears for it

Ø§Ù„Ù...Ù± Ø±Ø´ÙfÙŠ Ù´Ø±Ø´Ø´ÙŠ

To whom you are complaining and crying

Ù´Ù...Ù± Ù±Ù´ Ø§Ù„ÙŠ ÙŠØ³Ù...Ø´Ùf

And who will listen to you

Ø§Ù±Ø³Ù% Ø´Ø±ØÙf Ø§Ù±Ø³Ù%

Forget you wound forget

Ù„Ø§Ø±Ø´Ø§Ù´Ø´Ùf Ø´ÙfØ±Ø§Ù±

And don't think about it again

Ø§Ù„ØØ±Ø´ Ù´Ø§Ù„Ø§Ù±

And by regret and pain

Ù„ÙŠØ´ Ø±ØØÙ„Øµ Ø´Ù...Ø±Ùf

Why you complete your life

Ø´Ù±Ø± Ø´Ø§ÙŠØ´ Ø´Ù„ Ø§Ù„Ù...Ù„

I was living in hope (he is replying)

Ø´Ø§Ù±Ø± Ø§Ù„ØÙ„Ø§Ù„Ù...ÙŠ Ø´Ù...ÙŠÙ„ØØ

My dreams were beautiful

Ø´Ù±Ø± Ø§Ù„Ø±Ù Ø§Ù„ØÙ„Ø´ÙfÙ„ Ø´ÙŠ

I was optimistic in everything

Ù´Ø§Ù„Ù„Ø´ Ø´Ù±ÙŠØ±Ù± Ø§Ù„Ù±Ù±Ø´ Ø´Ù„Ù„ØØ

And all that I had been built ,dropped in one night

Ø¶Ø§Ù„Ø± Ø§Ù„Ø´Ù±ÙŠØ§ Ø´Ø´ÙŠÙ´Ù±ÙŠ

The world became narrow in my eyes

Ù´ØØ³ÙŠØ± Ø´Ù±Ù Ø³ÙŠ Ø±Ø±ÙŠØ´

And I felt myself as a stranger

Ù´ÙfÙ„Ø± ÙŠØ§ Ø±Ù´ØÙŠ ÙfØ§Ù ÙŠ

And I said my soul its enough

Ù...Ø§ Ø´Ù„Ù% Ù„Ù„Ø´ÙŠØ´ Ù±ØµÙŠØ´

There's no destiny for good people anymore

Ù„Ø§ Ø§Ù„Ø´Ù±ÙŠØ§ Ù...Ø§ Ø±ØØÙ„Ù% Ù´Ù„Ø§ Ø±Ø±ØØÙ„Ù% Ø´Ù± Ù´Ù...Ø´Ø±Ù´Ø

No ,the universe would not be empty ,and it wouldn't gave up any wounded person (the people is saying that to him)

Ø§Ù„Ù Ù´Ø§ÙŠØ´ Ù´Ø§ÙŠØ´ Ø±Ø±Ù...Ø´ Ù´Ø±Ø´Ø§Ù´ÙŠ Ø§Ù„Ø§Ù„Ù... Ù´ÙŠØ±Ù´Ø

A thousands of hands will extended ,and treat your wound and go

Ø§Ù±ÙŠ Ø´Ø´Ø±Ø± Ø´Ø§Ù„Ù„Ø´Ø´Ø±

I slipped by the first stone (he is replying that)

Ù´Ø§Ù„Ù„Ø´Ø±ØØ Ø´Ø´Ø±ØØ Ø´Ù±Øµ Ø´ÙŠØ±

And the slip is into the center of the well

Ø¶ÙŠØ´Ø± ÙfÙ„Ø´ÙŠ Ø´Ø´Ø§Ù„Ø±ÙŠ

