

## Shahin Najafi ''Nagahan - Suddenly''

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even a man cries when my head is on your skirt

stroking on his loneliness, desist of you and your world

really to be in love with her really loves your body

bullet and baton on your steps, behind the dagger of your friends

among this lovely world, your best friend would be your enemy

Best friend would be your enemy

## Chorus x 2:

get to be interested in blue sky, showing love to everyone
then sacrificing your self for your friend, and your friend would be in love with your wife
a suitcase sitting on your shoulder, wounds on the beaten heart
a Valley called Freedom would be the destination of your railway

Love is a pause before awakeness, a choice between algebra and algebra
poison cup in your trembly hands likewise the blade would be on your neck
tired of revolution and freedom, bringing a lighter out, maybe
an Inconclusive 18thTir will be in your Bahman cigarette...

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