

Forlorn Hope

After Forever

An old man is proud
but behind his modest smile lies the grief
Only one picture of his brave son remains It seems that the vicious circle
Can never be broken through The hopeful ones gathered their strength
To achieve the apparent impossible
But all plans seem to be in vain As a soldier of Allah
He's an example for the others
On his bloody way to immortality It seems that the vicious circle
Can never be broken through
Because old wounds are reopened every time This Intifada as a device
To thwart the peace negotiations He can rely on a reward in the hereafter
Eternal paradise awaits him Pugnacity
With our blood
Show no mercy
With our soul
Die for heaven
An eye for an eye
Burn to let them...
Suffer for all their actions We will not move an inch
They won't play in our hands
We will not tolerate those who defy We will not hesitate
To start an attack
If you undermine the agreement Let them suffer!

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