

Habat riyah al-Asifa

Nasheed

Storm winds blew
On the snatching hands
Its roots were uprooted
with torrential torrents
Today, woe to the prostitute
Today, that of the oppressed
Today is the day of revenge
From him in the battlefield
Today is the day of anger
Today is the day of the leap
Zero hour has come
To crush that league
cockroach winds blew
roaring loud
Allied and middle
Our devastating hurricane
Our skies have clouded
with her clouds and echoed
Our anthem is angry
And it blazed and thundered
And the earth under the feet
I boiled like a boiler
erupted volcano eruption
Harvest them like a sickle
And our blood has been wasted
Our torrents descended
crush them like
bomb exploded
And the sea came in time
The sea wave drives the tide
bombard them with a wave
A wave without number
You see the infidel invaders
Like red raging
But the slingshot might
Leave them to the massacre
Our country is liberated
Our chains are broken
Our mouths are open

You've grown old
The Kabul sun has risen
And in our sky it rose
Wright flew

Lyrics Submitted by Bashiir Ali

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