

A thousand dreams in my soul
Now we don't want your control
Rebellion in our bones
We burn the cloth of the old

We risk our lives everyday
To dress and act in a way
To speak our minds and to say:

Freedom me, freedom you
Freedom die for the truth
And only freedom will do

Zan, zendegi, azadi

Cos we know we are free
Zan, zendegi, azadi
In the truth we are free

Cos we know where we've been
And this is never-ending
It's good to see you my friend

Freedom come, freedom now.