

lyric:Anis Moin

we came

We came for uproar

break the chains of our feet

To disgrace an ancient practice

New regulations to determine(build modern methods)

Seeds of Justice in the home

spreads and enjoy

Good thoughts, good words, good deeds, our faith

We are united with love

our beloved is a part of us,

Our beloved Iran, its good name lives in our soul

We are aware that (we are sleepless)

Moonlight has gone from our nights

Iran, the world of poetry and light

as

Fire ,not demand the marsh

We are Freeman, freedom i not demand of the lagoon

Good thoughts, good words, good deeds, our faith

Journey to Self

Get out of the house with massive flooding

From devils and wild

from nonsense and useless

get free our motherland

with Unity and empathy

bring happiness and freedom

we`ll build

a populous Rose - Garden,

Good thoughts, good words, good deeds, is our faith

Melody:Anis Moin

Arrange:Yasar Erdogan/Hasan Moghaddam