

I Don't Surrender

The lamp
That only burns in the mansions,
Only for the pleasure of a few,
And silhouettes
Which are for every compromise,
To such a law
And such a morn sans light,
I don't bow, I don't know.

Say to my foes,

I am not afraid of gallows,
I too am Mansur.
Why do you make me afraid
Of walls of the prison?
I don't surrender myself
To the contents of oppression,
To the night of prison,
I don't bow, I don't know.
If you say
Flower are budding on the tassels,
And the drinkers
Are about to have goblets in hands,
To this white lie and illusion of mind,
I don't bow, I don't know.

You have been robbing us,
Our peace for centuries,
Now your spell is ineffective on us,
How should I believe that you are a saviour,
Though someone think you so,
Yet I don't, to you
I don't bow, I don't know.