

أَنَا الْحَقُّ وَخُداوند جاستیس

You Get It

You drink the sky, sailor Foáy

You all the ways, you fear the night

You might the thinks, you thought the fight

So lay the main, you fear the shame

You drink the ground, anger Foáy

You far the soul, you fear the roam

You right the thinks, you pay the flight

Slay the man, you eat the light

Get all you want, get all you fight

You say the name, you shy the bee

It's not to be, all mean to see

You say the name, you shy the bee

So lay the main, you sole höláy

So lay the main, you sole höláy

نوید دزاشیبی

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