(comrades) أصحابي (ASHABI (COMRADES)

All these bodies dancing کلهن عم پرقُصوا

-floor paved with broken glass.

All these bodies laughing کلهن عم یضحکوا

in black and white filters en-masse.

My smile starts to crack

You and i just met

A little while ago tonight.

.But for a minute in the bathroom we were the best of friends لدقيقة بالحمّام كنا أقرب الأصحاب.

Tell me I deserve love. Act like you care. Let ا إيُّفلي الإهتمام قول لي إنني بنحَبّ.

ابن الليل Night-child

ابن الليل I>m a night-child

7/7 - DOA - 9-5 كل الأسبوع تسعة للخمسة عم نموت.

I want to be Beirut, I want to forget it all نسّيني حالي بدّي كون مثل بيروت. weve got all we could ask for. what a fabulous night.

and i destroy myself to just to justify being.

Night-child إبن الليل

ابن الليل I،m a night-child

Remember when the music used to move us? Sway. مرنا نخشى العتمة يلّى كنا نلعب فيها. Now we dread the dark in which we used to play.

We>ve been there/ done that/ nothing can impress.

Relax! the musics so loud no one can hear this.

I was out last night, I guess I·m just a little tired ولّعتها مبارح حاسس حالي شوي تعبان، كأنى داهاً عم بغرق بعدني عطشان.

Like I·m constantly drowning, but thirsty all the same. كأني دايماً عم بغرق بعدني عطشان.

Now step to the left two steps to the right.

الدخان. No, I m not crying; it s all this smoke that s to blame.

Night-child إبن الليل

ابن الليل I،m a night-child

.And I pour a glass for two and down it all alone وبصبّ الكس لاثنين وبشربُه لوحدى.

Do you think any of these people will visit my grave stone? مين قولك من هالناس رح يجي يزورلي قبري؟

Do you have a lighter? Come light my cigarette. ليك عندك قدّاحة؟ تع ولّعلي سيجارتي.

. All these people around me, I can't possibly feel alone ليك شو في حولي ناس مش ممكن كون لوحدي

(Falyakon) فليكن FALYAKON (so be it)

I still feel him laying down beside me

"Sell me dreams" to evacuate me

I'm rolling all alone in bed عم لفلف لحالي بتَخْتِي

When the "tambourine man's" made his bread.

But dress me up in smiles

Joy becomes me ما الفرحة بتلبَقلي

Whatever will be, just may be, I'll still be, Standing here singing my melody فليكن ما يكون بدي كون بعدني واقف عم غنّى

And the day loops like a windmill

I consume therefore i am

صتى خيالى صار مرهون Mortgaged my shadows off, but still

بس اللّيل مش عم بيهُون The night won't ease.

People around me are all so strange

مش أموات ولا عايشين Not quite dead, but not quite alive

But though i know my days are numbered لو إيّامي معدودين

I'm still playing inside a display window

But dress me up in smiles

Joy becomes me والفرحة بتلبَقلي

Whatever will be, just may be, I'll still be, Standing here singing my melody فليكن ما يكون بدى كون بعدني واقف عم غنّى

Grinding my teeth all day long کل النهار عم کِزٌ باسناني

I wake up with death in my face

Everyone's around when for the party

But I walk through the funeral alone.

Lost at sea like a hollow ship

Gone adrift without an anchor فاضية بلا شي يرسيني

Marwan come here and hold me tight

تول لي بكرا الحال بيمشي Tell me all will be alright.

I won't be entertaining guests

When my house is flooded mess

I won't be entertaining guests

Everything's a flooded mess کل شی حَوْلی عم بیطُوف

بس بلبُس ضحكتي But dress me up in smiles

Joy becomes me والفرحة بتلبَقلي

Whatever will be, just may be, I'll still be, Standing here singing my melody فليكن ما يكون بدي كون بعدني واقف عم غنّى

بس بلبُس کذبیتي But dress me up in lies

Whatever will be, just may be, I'll still be, Standing here singing this melody فليكن ما يكون بدى كون بعدني واقف عم غنّي

icarus) ایکاروس ICARUS

Plans multiply المشاريع بتزيد

like tomorrow is a lifetime away.

Confused that the man in the mirror has come to look like his father, though still lost.

The eye desires

بس ما بتطال الإيد what the hand can't reach

کل الآلات بتغنّیله وبتکبّلُه بأنابیب Baxter machines serenade him and cuff him with tubes

But the song bust be sung والغنّية رح تتغنى

Come tomorrow, you'll be gone بکرا مش رح تبقی معنا

The eye desires

the happiness it fakes

'Future' used to mean more than defeated wrinkled retrospection کان المستقبل غبر عن ذکریات هزمة وتجاعید

روّح سنينُه He threw away years till he threw away teeth

He took a train, and then another, but the tune still flowed him here.

At night he dances alone برقص بالسهرة لحالو

(as though the machine were a radio) (كأنه اللحن على الراديو كأنه اللحن على الراديو)

And the song asks in monotone بيسأل اللحن على راديو

(if he likes who he's become) (إن كان بعده بحب نفسه إن بعده راضي بنفسه)

He had plans کان عندو مشاریع

بس الحياة بتصير but life happens,

(شمع وریش - بکرا ما کان هیك) (Wax and feathers, tomorrow is not what it used to be)

Time is as fleeting as a scent that throws you without warning.

(شمع وریش - بکرا ما کان هیك) (Wax and feathers, tomorrow is not what it used to be)

What is written on our faces

Will eventually be realized

(شمع وریش - بکرا ما کان هیك) (Wax and feathers, tomorrow is not what it used to be)

When our wings melt we fall pocketless into our graves.

(شمع وریش - بکرا ما کان هیك) (Wax and feathers, tomorrow is not what it used to be)

He taught me the radio song

And asked me to sing it at his grave قال لي غنّيها عترابه

(ghost) طيف TAYF (GHOST)

Showered with this city's bullets, I chorused with ghosts

Bathed by traffic lights, I danced our dabkeh

Till i was high on the the marrow of the electric pole,

And i poured tears - neon - on swollen pupils.

Till the fezzes came to take us, to prisons, to castrate us, to make medallions.

But we sewed flags from funeral shrouds (from friends on death row).

خبز الغراب بدأ ينمى The mushrooms have started to grow منورث الأرض غدًا يامًا Tomorrow we inherit the earth خبز الغراب بدأ ينمى The mushrooms have started to grow منورث الأرض غدًا يامًا Tomorrow we inherit the earth

وقضِّيت، عمري مع حقِّي مرْهون لأِّحاسيسك (آه يا نوسك) وانمحيت، من كِتب التاريخ كأنها تاريخك (وهويتك) بأوراكنا ترجمنالهم أبيات سافو وأبو نوَّاس بلْسان الآهات على شراشف طرزناها بالآهات الى نشدناها بالمظاهرات

My life spent; with rights mortgaged off to your sentiments (o! you cutie)

My history erased from our books like they were yours to claim (and your identity)

Our hips translated Sappho and Abu Nuwas in the tongue of oohs and aahs

On bed sheets embroidered with the same oohs and aahs we chanted at the picket line.

خبز الغراب بدأ ينمى The mushrooms have started to grow منورث الأرض غدًا يامًا Tomorrow we inherit the earth خبز الغراب بدأ ينمى The mushrooms have started to grow منورث الأرض غدًا يامًا Tomorrow we inherit the earth

علّيلِي كعبك بالغنا For now we still have songs; Sing with your highest heels on.

رومان Romans

مش ناوي إبلع أكاذيبك خلّى لسانك بقفصه

I don t intend to swallow your lies The words would sting my throat. I won't dissect your intentions; Leave your tongue in its cage.

خلّى الوقت الذي أعطيته لك بسّ قبل ما تقبرني قلّ لي شو كان سعري

You can keep the time I gave you; وأخنق النفس التي كنتها لك Strangle what self I was for you, But before you lay me to rest, Tell me what cost I came at.

عليهم عليهم عليهم

Charge Charge Charge

كيف خسرتك للرومان

Worms sculpt my body now. The earth cradles my skin. Why،d you sell me to the romans? Worms sculpt my body now. The earth cradles my skin. How d I lose you to the romans?

عليهم عليهم عليهم

Charge Charge Charge

Why d you sell me to the romans? کیف بتبیعنی للرومان How d I lose you to the romans?

3 MINUTES دقائق

فيّي إتخبّى بجلدك، فيّي إلبس كل وجوهك. هول. فيّي إتخبى بخزانتك، فيّي إلبس كل بدلاتك. بس قول. فيّي كونك إذا بدك، فيّي غنّي كل كلماتك. هول. فيّى مثلّك حياتك، لما تسمعنى بمرايتك عم قول:

I could hide in your skin; I could wear all your faces. These (faces).

I could hide in your closet; I could wear all your suits. Just tell me to.

I could be you if you want me to; I could sing all your words. These (words).

I could act out your life, when you hear me in your mirror. And I'm saying:

بس قول لي مين بدي كون علشان أرضيك اعطيني ثلاث دقائق - داريني بثلاث دقائق بس قول لى مين بدي كون علشان أرضيك

Tell me who to be to please

Humor me for a 3 minute pop song.

Tell me who to be to please

leave the money on the nightstand; pin your fantasies to my anklet.

فيي أوقف إذا بدك، أو أقدد إذا ما بدك. قول. فيي اضحك إذا بدك، يا اما إبكي إذا أنسبلك. بس قول.

إتركلي مهري عالطاولة - شكّ حلمك بخلخالي

Standing up if you want it, or laying down if you'd prefer it. just tell me to. I could laugh if you want, or cry if it better suits you. Just tell me to.

ليه ليهمني أنِّ كون بدل من أني صير؟ كل الأشياء بتعيش لتنتهي بلحن جديد.

Why bother being, instead of becoming?

Anyway, all things live to die as a new tune.

الفرق بين الحرية والخضوع تخيير. أنا اللى اخترت. أنا الى قبلت. أنا الى قلت. The difference between freedom and submission is agency.

I made the choice. I permitted it. I said it.

سمّي الشيطان بإسمه وسمّي الفنان كذاب. نصف الأشياء يلّي بحسّها بتجي من الخيال. وإذا بناقض نفسي كلنا منحتوي أعداد، أنا اللي كبرت. أنا اللي قبلت. أنا اللي قلت.

Call the devil by his name, and call a musician a liar.

Half the things I feel, I imagined altogether.

"If I contradict myself, we all contain multitudes.

I became larger." I permitted it. I said it.

بس قول لي مين بدي كون علشان أرضيك اعطيني ثلاث دقائق - داريني بثلاث دقائق بس قول لي مين بدي كون علشان أرضيك إتركلي مهري عالطاولة - شكّ حلمك بخلخالي Tell me who to be to please

Humor me for a 3 minute pop song.

Tell me who to be to please

leave the money on the nightstand; pin your fantasies to my anklet.

(s/he) کلام (KALAM (S/HE)

If you touch the way you dance, come dance a little closer. اذا لمستِك بحلاوة رقصِك قربي عليّ شوي،

. ف جحيم تحت جلدي وانت إيديك باردين. A hell burns beneath my skin, and your hands feel cold.

The ignorant weave fig leaves into their beards,

With eyes shut though open, and eyebrows raised.

They wrote the country's borders (upon my body ; upon your body)

In flesh-ligatured- words والجلد بيكشّد الكلام

(کجسدي عجسدَك) My word upon your word (as my body upon your body)

Flesh-conjugated-words.

You feel me feeling what you feel حاسس فيه

So why all the shame? just feel what you feel.

I taste mistakes and whiskey on your lips وبدُوق الوِسكي والأغلاط عشفافِك، And yet the language of words persists

Its letters cloak us as i whisper all my secrets into our mouth

Then you return to your idols, and i return to the void.

They wrote the country's borders (upon my body ; upon your body)

In flesh-ligatured- words والجلد بيكشّد الكلام

(کجسدي عجسدَك) My word upon your word (as my body upon your body)

والجلد بيحرّك الكلام Flesh-conjugated-words.

You feel me feeling what you feel حاست فيه

So why all the shame? just feel what you feel.

Your body conjugates جسدَك/دِك

عم بيحرّك Your language separates

Your body separates لغتَك/تِك

Your language conjugates

جسدَك/دك

عم بيفرِّق

،، ، لغتَك/تك

ىعىك/ىك عم بتحرّك

AOEDE أيودي

خذ العباب عني Take me from this maelstrom.

آنا أسير مرايتي I am a prisoner of mirrors.

!Aoede أيودي

Aoede!

عم برجع ناديلك Again I summon you;

اعتقني شياطيني Bleed out my demons,

To water your grave,

لعلّه ينمى لحني Perchance to sow a melody.

!Aoede أيودي

!Indemnify me جازيني

سيطر على فمي Conquer my mouth;

eward your devotees.

"If words be breath

"And life be breath بس الحياة تنفُّس

!Speak کلّمني

.Speak کلّمني

Your ghost unnerves me, طیفک بیرعبْني

Though you've always been a ghost to me.

But oh if it only spoke,

Lest the words nurse me.

!Aoede أيودي

Console me!

درِّ الكلام منّى Bleed out the words within me,

جازى العباد Reward those who pray.

Lil Watan للوطن

Others have tamed hurricanes to be in control of destiny غيرنا روض أعاصير ليتحكم بالمصير

As for us, we are blown away by a breeze and fall back into destruction

If you dare question the deteriorating situation

They silence you with slogans about all the conspiracies

The sheeple accuse you of treason whenever you called for change in the nation

They caused you to despair so that you sell your freedoms for the nation not to be lost

They said to you قالولا

حاج تبشر تع رقصني شوي Enough preaching, come dance with me a bit

لیش مکشر تع رقصنی شوی Why are you frowning, come dance with me a bit

They taught you the anthem; they said your struggle is useful for the nation

They drugged you in the vein; they said your lethargy is useful for the nation

They said to you

حاج تبشر تع رقصني شوي Enough preaching, come dance with me a bit

. پش مکشر تع رقصني شوي . Why are you frowning, come dance with me a bit

Radio Romance رادیو رومانس

A universe grows on my body

A universe grows on my body

Where your hand touches me

And suddenly the world returns

All that it has taken away from me

My god ربّي

Blew love into my chest نفخ الحب بصدري

O time! It is hard for me

To forgive the years of deprivation

That is it, the days of shame are in the past

O you! my share in this world العمر قبلك ضاع سُدى All my life before you went to waste سامِرًر عمري بالهوى With your love my existence is justified

A universe grows on my body

ل بُينْما كُونْ عجسمي

Where your hand touches me

And suddenly the world returns

All that it has taken away from me

My god

Blew love into my chest

My love, Free me from my ignorance حبيبي حررني من جهلي Compensate the years I wasted