

## Forlorn Hope

After Forever

An old man is proud  
but behind his modest smile lies the grief  
Only one picture of his brave son remains

It seems that the vicious circle  
Can never be broken through

The hopeful ones gathered their strength  
To achieve the apparent impossible  
But all plans seem to be in vain

As a soldier of Allah  
He's an example for the others  
On his bloody way to immortality

It seems that the vicious circle  
Can never be broken through  
Because old wounds are reopened every time

This Intifada as a device  
To thwart the peace negotiations

He can rely on a reward in the hereafter  
Eternal paradise awaits him

Pugnacity  
With our blood  
Show no mercy  
With our soul  
Die for heaven  
An eye for an eye  
Burn to let them...  
Suffer for all their actions

We will not move an inch  
They won't play in our hands  
We will not tolerate those who defy

We will not hesitate  
To start an attack  
If you undermine the agreement

Let them suffer!  
Stop to let them suffer!