

Written by: Das, Pandit, Savale, Tailor, Zaman
Mohammed Singh Azad
Sindabad !
No apologies
Not a shot in the dark
This is a warning
The sleeping tiger awakes each and every morning
The time is now right to burst the imperial bubble
And my act of revenge is just a part of the struggle
A bullet to his head won't bring back the dead
But it will lift the spirits of my people
We'll keep on fighting
We've been a nation abused
Your stiff upper lip will bleed
And your pride will bruised
No apologies
Not a shot in the dark
This is a warning
The sleeping tiger awakes stretching each and every morning
The time is now right to burst the imperial bubble
And my act of revenge is just a part of the struggle
Synchronise time
Vengeance will be mine
As I cross the curzon line into his mind
Into his home I will burn the trophies he owns
Symbols of a future postponed
Mohammed Singh Azad
Sindabad
A bullet to his head wont't bring back the dead
But it will lift the spirits of my people
A bullet to his head won't bring back the dead
But it will lift the spirits of my people
I'll shake hands with the hang man
I'll wear the noose with pride
For unlike the British I've no crimes to justify
Pentonville will be my last place on earth
And then death will return me to the land of my birth.