

TIGRAY WILL RISE FROM THE ASHES

Your soul is singing
Like a bird
Looking like an owl
Your blood is Sealed
In our heartland.

Siyoum, a diplomat
Who knows how to fight
Abay, policy maker
Our nation's architecture
Asmelash, a lawyer and a fighter
For the voiceless advocator.

You are not defined:
 By Abiy and Amahara Neftsegna
 False prophet
 Sugar coated disguised
 Under educated
 Over estimated
 Shameless narcissist
 Born again fascist.

You are not defined:
 Likewise, by Essayas of Eritrea
 Fruit of poison tree
 His Love..... Rape
 His Peace.... Murder
 His faith..... Torture

But our Heroes:
 Their faith is justice
 Believing in equality
 To abolish suffering and misery
 Craving for freedom
 Thirsty for right
 Hungry for justice

When:
 Understood the danger
 But, no fear to be crucified
 As Jesus of Nazareth
 And Socrates of Athens.

Our Heroes:
 Born free, never been slave
 Their fate to challenge
 To right wrong.

Alas:
 Son abducted from mothers' bosom
 Daughters from fathers' arm
 Nunes, sisters, waives
 Raped in groups

While:

Elders snatched by merciless Satan
Shooting in a close range
Tossed at every corner.

However:

Time will be in our side
To proclaim the favorable year
The day of vengeance of our Martyrs
To conform all whom mourn
Giving them Bouquet of flowers instead of ashes
Oil of gladness instead of mourning
The mantle of praise instead of sprit of fainting
Tigray will be called Oak of Righteousness.

Then:

Tigray will be rectifying its wings
To fly and soar
To the edge of the mountain
Overcoming by stray.

At last:

Tigray will build the ruins
It will raise up the former devastation
And will repair ruined cities
The desolation of many generations.

Proud People:

Instead of shame Tigray will have a double portion
Instead of humiliation Tigray will shout out of joy
Everlasting joy will be all over Tigray.

Since:

Our martyrs pave the way
Sowing the seed of equality
To be harvested in the future
The fruit of righteousness
By generation to come.

The Sacred state:

Tigray house of Sheba and Yared
Monastery of Nine Saints
The first Mosque of Al Ngesi
Mentor of Youhanes and Alula
Hayelom and Qeshi Gebru
Our beloved Tigray you are free
Strive to live not to survive.

Thank you:

Martyrdom of our heroes
Your echo is everywhere
From Atlantic to Pacific
From Australia to America
With no limit and boundaries
Your mission is resurrected by many
Our Heroes, RIP!

Hagre Tigray will win!

Haile Selassie Zefertsion, Arcadia California

