



Lekhfa (Mostakell 2017)

Maryam Saleh, Maurice Louca, Tamer Abu Ghazaleh

Track#03: Ekaa Maksour (Rhythm Broken)

A poem by Mido Zohair

Translated by Weaam El Tamami

Rhythm broken into four quarters
drilling illusion into listening ears
a devil in lies a long arm in tyranny
you the sultan the people public property

your friend the flute cursed you in jest
you spilled his blood performed the rites

you took no excuses from the dervishes
you left no followers to the saints

let us hear your rolling beat intoxicate our plucked wings
if falsehood is your game people will serve you without shame

play all the ditties kill us slow
we are the masses we will endure

slip us and slide us down the well we fall
our heart is wide our chest can take it all