

Sami & Shaheed- Entekhabat

You and I are the presidents, and the person who votes
Select, your choice and my choice is a new future

We have to give hands together, vote and say the truth
Don't say, what are they saying, it's all nonsense

If your hands are cold but our fists (palms) are hot
Let's stop discrimination, we're so backward, let's stop this nonsense

Whenever you sit, you see that you're getting old day by day
Then you say that, my time is finished, why don't you kill me

These days are being wasted, the time repeats
These days will affect our new generation

When you get **
but we'll not be forgotten in the history

Between Uzbek, Hazara or Pashtun and Tajik
There is no difference, they're like one fist of a hand

The one who doesn't care about his property and pride
It's because he has lost his feeling

When everyone of us work together
We know that yesterday's war is the hinder of today's progress

We were simple and our life was past very hard
When you look at the picture (of the candidate) on the billboard

Select him to achieve your goal
If you want your vote not to be wasted

When the darkness is gone
*** we'll have a shelter for our roof

Our flag should (be waved) in the world
We'll move higher and even higher than the cloud

Look, I am telling you to choose (your president)
It decides your smile, crying and anxiety

Go to voting boxes without any fear

Go and take your voting right once again

We saw suicide attacks, explosions and bombings
We saw the leaves of the trees turned yellow

The screaming of that innocent, sick child
It's the sacrifice of that old man's wound

The teenager, youngsters and widows are voting for their county.