

Rain and death. What will be next?
When the darkest shadows fall.
The rage of death has begun.

My house is burnt.
What is left for me in this world but death of terror?
Oh man, oh man!

Only if a kind person can help me up and put me on my feet
again.
Oh man, oh man!

Only if I could have some fans.
I tried my best to find a homeless shelter but my legs are
exhausted.
Oh man, oh man!

Shah Zain