
Mantra



The recitation of Mantras
Is a beautiful way to praise
The great honour of freedom and love

Unbroken chanting till dawn,
A sacred thread around wrists and neck,
Sprinkling sanctified water over people's heads

Papa Arati, Papa Virati, Papa Arati
It's terror to participate in a protest
Arrested without a form of legal process

Yanidha Bhutani, Yanidha Bhutani
Start with a taser to make you crawl,
Pledge obedience to the masked Leader

Metta Tasa, Metta Tasa, Meta Tasa
Hit you with a steel pipe and cables
Till you lie bleeding and broken

Atthi Loke, Atthi Loke, Atthi Loke
Put a cap over your head and
Penetrate bamboo sticks in your back

Khandha Paritta, Khandha Paritta
Leave you without medical treatment
Give you diseases and scabies instead

Udeti Apeti, Udeti Apeti, Udeti Apeti
Commander is the sole judge to decide
About your time in confinement

Varuna Isana, Varuna Isana
Grab the land, houses and assets
Of your family and friends

Etena Saccena, Etena Saccena
Make your little child witness
Her mother being hit and kicked

Dukkha Patta, Dukkha Patta
Put you chained in a dark Box
Hearing other guests screaming

Arahatta Pippali, Arahatta Pippali
Sit on a chair high enough
Your feet will not touch the ground

Thera Nibbana, Thera Nibbana
Waiting for the final verdict
With little rice and watery soup

Chimes dance cheerful in the wind
Thread around your neck
Om Mani Padme Hum