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# *Mantra*

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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

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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

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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