

Shouting at the Wall – *MC Abdul*

We expect the bombs, not knowing where next
Huddle in the corner of my room trying to protect my little brother
As the building shakes like it's possessed
But nothing's stronger than the will of the oppressed
I bomb back with my lyrics and rhymes
Living in a time trying to break the Palestinian minds
What's hiding in the clouds hanging over my head
My dad risks his life outside to buy bread
The fourth floor in my 12th year
In this stage, I'm numb, no, I haven't felt scared
There is nothing I can do in this case to stay safe and brave
Even though this house can be my grave
I want freedom for the population
Two million prisoners living in this location
Shouting at the wall but nothing is ever-changing
That's life under an occupation
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Two million prisoners living in this location
Shouting at the wall but nothing is ever-changing
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Mothers mourn, fighting with grief
White sheets cover bodies dead lying in the streets
Buildings turn to ash, but my mind is made of steel
So it doesn't take much for me to heal
Or lose the will to live or lose our minds
My auntie lost her home so she lost her life
But she's still alive but traumatized

By the bombs that flew in and dropped at night
My sister couldn't sleep, tried to stop her crying
So I said it was fireworks, so I was telling her lies
Where is the compassion? This is heartless
It's like they want us all living in darkness
Cutting off water and electricity for hours
They're knocking towers
But that's not knocking the power that I have in my pen
When I'm writing, I'm unstoppable
The microphone is the only escape possible
'Cause that's the way that I can speak my mind
Or wonder how if it's to fight or find sleep at night
Knowing he can turn the city upside down all of a sudden
Slaughtering families with the push of a button
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Long Live Palestine

Long live Palestine and crush Zionism
Long live Palestine and crush Zionism
Long, long, long live Palestine
Long, long, long live Palestine
Long live Palestine and crush Zionism
Long live Palestine and crush Zionism

And we have cultivated the earth
And we have harvested the wheat
We have picked the lemons
And pressed the olives
And the whole world knows our soil
And the whole world knows our soil

Long, long, long live Palestine
Long, long, long live Palestine
Long live Palestine and crush Zionism
Long live Palestine and crush Zionism

And we have thrown stones at
Soldiers and police
And we have fired missiles
At our enemies
And the whole world knows our struggle
And the whole world knows our struggle

Long, long, long live Palestine
Long, long, long live Palestine
Long live Palestine and crush Zionism
Long live Palestine and crush Zionism

And we will liberate our land
From imperialism
And we will build our land
To socialism
And the whole world will witness
And the whole world will witness

Long, long, long live Palestine
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“Leve Palestina” is a song that has been interpreted by various artists, including Kofia and Medina. The lyrics of the song are in Swedish and have been translated into English. The song expresses solidarity with the people of Palestine and criticizes Zionism. “Leve Palestina” is a product of Kofia, a Swedish–Palestinian band based in Göteborg. Existing during the late 1970s and early 1980s, the band used their music as a platform to express solidarity with Palestine, creating songs that have since become anthems for pro–Palestinian groups.