

Amar Protibaader Bhasha (The Language of My Protest)

Amar protibaader bhasha
Amar protirodher agun digun joley jyano
Digun darun protishodhe
Korey churno, chhinno bhinno shoto shorojontrer jaal jyano
Aney mukti, alo aney, aney lokkho, shoto praney, shoto lokkho koti praney
Amar protibaader bhasha
Amar protirodher agun.

Amar proti nishshasher bishey
Bishsher bonchonar bhasha
Darun bishphoron jyano dhongsher gorjoney ashe
Joto biplob bidroher ami shathi
Ami mati juddhe hethayey shethayey, manusher muktir biponnotayey.

Amari rokto jhorey deshe deshe bondorey
Shoto moru kondorey, gouri shikhayey
Milonero tirther shondhaney
Aney mukti, alo aney, aney lokkho, shoto praney, shoto lokkho koti praney
Amar protibaader bhasha
Amar protirodher agun.

Translation (by Khiyo)

The language of my protest
The fire of my resistance, may it burn twice as strong
And twice as terribly in retaliation
It tears to pieces the web of a hundred conspiracies
It brings freedom, brings light, brings meaning to hundreds, thousands,
millions of souls
The language of my protest
The fire of my resistance

In the poison of every breath
I breathe the language of the world's exploited
Like a terrible explosion that comes in the roar of destruction
I am the companion of revolution and rebellion everywhere
I am committed to struggle for the sake of freedom for the people.

My blood flows in many countries, in many ports
In a hundred deserts and caverns, on the peaks of mountains
In the search for peace and unity
It brings freedom, brings freedom, brings light, brings meaning to hundreds,
thousands, millions of souls
The language of my protest
The fire of my resistance