

Najwa Nimri, This Perfume

And words attended by flowers
Sound of the beginnings of languages
Unify surface turning to the top,
Turn into the top

Asphyxia in a parched marsh
She is the one who watches over our limits

Carefully, carefully, carefully (x2)

Smell this perfume
Is really power-full
Everything is beauty-full
(everything is beauty-full)
Smell this perfume
Is really fire-full
Everything is beauty-full
(everything is beauty-full)

She is the keeper
Whispering to fix
The sickness
Thorns of fighters

Asphyxia in a parched marsh
She is the one who watches over our limits

Carefully, carefully, carefully
(carefully)
Carefully, carefully, carefully

(everything is beauty-full
Everything is beauty-full
She is the one who watches carefully
Everything is beauty-full
Who watches
Everything is beauty-full
Carefully, carefully, carefully
Everything is beauty-full
(everything is beauty-full)