Fated In Gold
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Fated for an eternal message...His name in gold forever scribed.
Angels his servants...And millions to him stride.
He welcomes all….His name in gold scribed.

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A simple message he carried...To injustice never bend.
For created free is man...So why to chains should he bend.
Why be confined to a prison...Why drink this world's poison?
How many have died for the principles of truth and morality
So why the fear of death
When the result is mortality enhightened.
Death over his head loomed...From the time of his birth.
Like a crown on kings head…Hussain's death will be his jewel.
Death didn't shake him….In death he saw freedom from this world.
The kind of freedom...His name in gold scribed.

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He spoke God's word and saw God in every action.
To injustice he would never bends...For how could he when a king he is to be
crowned.
He sacrificed all...Even his infant.
He gave his heart to God...And God gave him millions of servants.
When asked why do you love Hussain?
I reply what shame is there?
For I cannot think of anything better,
Than to be the servant of the king of masters.
The master of servants...My service to him from birth scribed.

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A creed in our blood is written...From birth to death a Hussaini

From the eldest server...To the youngest flag carrier.
Even if death they face...The flag of Hussain will stay high
They fight against those who defy morals,
For they've signed the eternal pledge
From birth to death a Hussaini...Never shall we forget Hussain.
The master of servants...My service to him from birth scribed.

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His golden message...Reflected in his gold dome,
In the eyes that cry for him,
In the prayers of the mothers,
In the actions of the big and small,
And is reflected by every flag raised,
From now till the end of the world.
Millions flock to him,
Defying all odds...For one glance
For the chance to be called his servant,
To prove their pledge,
They march with their infants….His name on every infant scribed.

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Belongs to him the key of miracles and heaven...The ship of salvation and
grandson of the Prophet
Yes Islam was brought through Mohammed….And it rose, in gold, through
Hussain.
For only Hussain's name is fated in gold
While the tyrants' names are no more.
He's the door of answered prayers,
The one who crowns sultans.
The king of millions.
His name,
Hussain, the king of gold.
Hussain in gold forever scribed.