

### Night 3: Letter A Witness

Teeba Sadoun

In the lands where the just are unjustly ruled  
Where truth is falsehood and falsehood is truth  
A once great nation but division caused it to fall

Neighbours became spies  
And no one is trusted at all.

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In all this stood man one  
Whom with his demise won  
The battle against evil,  
For he believed in the One.

And to start anything, it always starts with one. (x2)

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More than 10,000 letters on the way

From the Promised Land

Hussain's mission begins

And begins the trail to his tragedy.

10,000 letters a witness

That the infant will be slaughtered with no redemption

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He starts from his homeland, then to God's land

These letters a witness,

They guide him through the desert sands,  
As he warns the people of forgetting God's wrath

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From God's land he moves forth to the Promised Land

On which his blood shall be shed  
Where his body shall lie and crushed by the hooves  
Where his sister will be alone,  
Where the skies and earth will turn red.

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Still the letters are a witness  
To the people's pledge,  
So why will the infant be slaughtered?(x2)  
Where is the pledge?(x2)  
Why must fear rule this nation?  
That death has become un-honourable.  
True, that when accepted is humiliation  
Nothing can come, but deviation and sorrow.

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Hussain rose up to end this deviation(x2)  
And bring back true submission  
To the One Lord,  
And restore Islam in its rightful position  
Yet the tyrant doesn't agree(x2)  
So he brought against Hussain the sword

And 10,000 letters still witness  
That 10,000 turned their backs to the King of Gold

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Death did not shake Hussain(x2)  
In death he saw beauty,  
And living under a tyrant devastation.  
For can the religion of his grandfather be under such hands  
When Islam is the purest religion?(x2)  
So he sets forth to his destined land  
With 10,000 letters a witness  
Soon the infant will be slaughtered  
And the 10,000 letters a witness.