

Fatima al Zahra s.a

Let us in daughter of Muhammad or your house we will burn
They had trapped me inside my home, I had nowhere else to turn
I looked at Hassan and Hussain, their eyes wide open with fear
My children do not be afraid for your mother is right here.

The enemy grew louder shouting for me to let them in
I knew in my heart that a calamity was to begin
There was nowhere to go so the door I went and stood behind
So much anger and malice I could feel from the other side

The door was pushed with so much rage forcing me against the wall
The nail had pierced through my skin and for my father I would call
The tyrant grabbed me by the arm and slapped me on the face
His strike filled with so much hatred leaving its mark in that place

Ya Fidha please come and help me, I'm hurt and I have fallen
They have crushed my ribs and killed my child Mohsin, my unborn son
I carried him for six months and his face I will never see
Until my soul departs this world then together we will be

A few days passed before your death and your pain I can't explain
So much anguish was felt in the hearts of Hassan and Hussain
The pain of your husband Ali I cannot put into words
His grief and tears for you shook the very heavens and this world

When Ali washed your body he fell when his hand passed that place
The Lion of God let out a cry, so much pain on his face
The heart of Ali had broken along with your crushed ribcage
So much sorrow had overcome him, ending Ali's young age

We try to look ya Fatima but your grave we cannot find
Ya Sayedi it hurts me that in this world you have to hide
To be buried secretly at night was your final request
Somewhere unknown in Medina your broken body does rest.