

I am zain ul abideen son of Husain
And I pose a question to the youth of today
This question spans the world corner to corner
I ask you what is the greatest of honour
Oh mankind keep this in mind

On that day I had no greater desire
Nothing could dampen my will put out my fire
To be with my father fighting side by side
But alas this wish of mine it was denied
Oh my longing for Husain

There's no pain like seeing your family killed
And wanting to help them even though I was ill
And one by one as I heard their final cry
A small piece inside of my my soul would die
The pain of longing for you

Started with a few but of them what became
As I heard the cry of my father Husain
I knew that from the men only I remained
To try and spread the message with which we came
Women children and I were left

I hear the approaching enemies and foes
And I feel a very small tugging on my clothes
A small child who must be no older than two
Asking zayin ul abideen what do we do
Where is it that we go now

Following this zainab says her Salams
And turns to me and says you are now imam
To complete the mission of your father Husain
To ensure that his death it was not in vain
To the future we must look

The poet Saeed Alhakeem asks for your dua