

Oppressed Beings

I'm Palestine,
Let's fly the flag high,
To awake the Humanity.

By the Last promised Savior
The very First Qibla will be free,
As Jerusalem means
City of Peace.

I'm Kashmir,
Heaven on earth.

Occupied by others,
They killed my brave soldiers,
I sacrificed them on
Abbas ibne Haider,
I'm waiting for a Savior,
My Eden is burning,
Just in greed.

I'm a Lebanese,
In my last year of teens,
Shot by Homo sapiens.

For my funeral people
withdraw from giving donations,
My pain just vanished
When I remember
Zainab binte Ali.

If you still don't know me,
Let me tell you,
My fellow brethren calls me Rafidhi.
I'm a kid from

Hazara community,
"Born to be martyred,"
Mom sings lullabies to me.
Either it's Pakistan or Afghanistan,
We're killed with no mercy.

I'm Soleimani,
My death has created
a strange tragedy,
The tyrant is hiding,
Killing children,
I'm a Witness (Shaheed),
Waiting for a severe revenge
Along with my Imam, Mahdiعج.



Poet Zehra Batool

The poet and the team at Islam poems asks kindly for your recitation of Surat al Fatiha for their families