

The sirens of judgement day pierce the ears
One final symphony as the world burns asunder
The masses blind deaf and in wonder

Through the smog of this cataclysm a light can be seen
A glimpse into the heavens bountiful trees of the deepest green

The lush landscape with rivers of honey and milk
And the finest decorations of Gold and Silk

Is this where the Mumineen Dwell?

As the tectonic plates crack the core of the Earth appears below
Flames and fire erupt with a molten glow
The heat burns the air, burns the lungs and the tongues
Eyes closed shut from the horrors that belongs
Welcome to hell
Is the where the Mumineen Dwell?

The prophet said he who looks after the orphan is this close to me
And with that he put one finger on top of the other

Then what of the one who looks after the Prophet as an orphan?
Did not Abu talib take in Mohammed who had no father or mother
Is this deserving of the burning of hell?
Is this where the mumineen dwell?

The prophet could have chosen anyone close or far
To be the one who performs upon him the holy Nikah
Yet Abu Talib was the one chosen isnt that bizzarre
That the prophet was married by someone who was from the kuffar?
The one who marries the prophet cant you tell
Clearly is deserving to be burning in hell
Is this where the mumineen dwell?

And from the holiest lineage only two brothers from the same mother and father
Abdullah, Monothiestic for his whole lifes duration
Abdulla whose lineage led to Prophet muhammad the greatest of creation
Abu Talib after Jesus was the guide and was the twelfth generation
Abu Talib who led to Ali The heart of Islams Pulsation

So in these hells of Bani Abbas where Abu Talib is between
Punished for being the salvation of our Deen
Punished for being the saviour of the Mumineen
Ya Allah I pray thats where you put me

