

Death of imam Hussain as through imam zain ul abideens eyes

Have you ever heard silence
The absolute absence of all sound
When the wind ceases to move
Not even a whisper to be found
still still still Here all around
Still still still there is no sound

Alone in my tent I stand
Where's my father Hussain I demand
With my loudest voice I scream
I am his son Zainul Abideen
Stood stood stood all by myself
stood stood stood with no one else

Shaking hands open the flaps
But the sight I see makes me collapse
Body arms, legs, where is the rest
And why is Shimir sat on his chest
Why why why in front of me
Why why why can this now be

Hussain I muster the sound
As my weak body fell to the ground
And as my sight was failing
All I could hear were his ribs breaking
snap snap snap it filled my ears
snap snap snap my deepest fears

Surely that was all a dream
I think as I hear a young girl scream
Is that Roqaiya I hear
As the earring is torn from her ear
Screams screams screams take me instead
Screams screams screams they fill my head

Then he bowed in prostration
Bloodshot eyes with determination
He had to bring salvation

He had to be the inspiration
Sham sham sham
Sham Sham Sham leaving Hussain