

Live Like Ali

Live Like Ali, die Like Hussain
We've all heard the phrase, but how can I explain

Every prostration of Ali in every prayer
Every time his forehead would touch the earth Bare
Every time his eyes closed in submission to his Lord
Ali was ready for the swing of the poisoned sword

For 6 decades in Allah Ali put his trust
Living on this earth Knowing soon his clay would become dust
With every morning when the sun would break
With renknewed conviction and understanding Ali would awake

This life is a prison can't you see
And the sword of Ibn Mujim was his key

Now we think to our times to a different Ali
A courageous leader leading the real land of the free
A leader preparing his nation for Imam Al Mahdi
For 36 years standing against Tyranny

Perhaps he was also praying his fajr prayer
Perhaps he was also prostrating in this moment he'd share
For he was no coward to hide underground
Whilst his people suffered the explosive sounds

And perhaps amidst the explosions and rubble from Afar
You could hear a whisper Fuztu bi rabil Kabah

//Just As Ali Passed on the leadership to Hassan Mujtaba
The leadership was passed on to another Hassan
Long live Imam Mahdi and long live the Rahbar//

The Poet Saeed Alhakeem asks for your dua