**IMAM HUSAYN**

**(by Abbas Abdul Latif)**

**Performer’s Intro:** The name of this track is *Imam Husayn.* It’s dedicated to Imam Husayn, written by Abbas Abdul Latif.

**CHORUS**:

Imam Husayn (x16)

**VERSE 1:**

The Imam fought against corruption

He sacrificed his life for this religion

He stood up and fought against the tyranny

And in return they killed his family

Ali Asghar just a little baby

They shot a big arrow through his tender body

I’m saying it again it leaves me in pain

But everyday my heart beats Husayn

**CHORUS**:

Imam Husayn (x8)

**VERSE 2:**

Yazid and Shimr and the rest of the evil

You will burn for killing Allah’s people

Look at the wicked things that you do

You even cut off the arms of Abbas too

He just went to get a little bit of water

For the children crying, Baby Sakinah

I’m saying it again it leaves me in pain

But everyday my heart beats Husayn

**CHORUS**:

Imam Husayn (x8)

**REFRAIN:**

Ya Mawla, Hayder Husayn! (x4)

**VERSE 3:**

The Holy Imam was no ordinary man

He sacrificed his life for the revolution

He roared like a lion in Karbala

A brave warrior just like his father

Twenty thousand against seventy-two

They even killed all the babies too

I’m saying it again it leaves me in pain

But everyday my heart beats Husayn

**CHORUS**:

Imam Husayn (x8)

**VERSE 4:**

The wicked tyrants stuck his head on a spear

And he recited Qur’an for all to hear

The sands were covered in his precious blood

Bless his family like the Night of Qadr

How could they do this to this blessed man

How could they treat you this way, Oh Imam!

I’m saying it again it leaves me in pain

But everyday my heart beats Husayn

**CHORUS**:

Imam Husayn (x8)

**VERSE 5:**

Every day is Ashura

And every place is Karbala

Aspire to become a martyr

And not like the people of Kufa

They promised and pledged their life to you

But they left you alone with seventy-two

I’m saying it again it leaves me in pain

But everyday my heart beats Husayn

**CHORUS**:

Imam Husayn (x8)

**VERSE 6:**

Oh Imam, today you were killed

Today the oppressors made your blood spilled

They flayed you with their arrows and sat on your chest

Just hearing this story leaves me lifeless

I’m saying it again it leaves me in pain

But everyday my heart beats Husayn

**CHORUS**:

Imam Husayn (x16)