

Terror

The unthinkable to those who do not think
The unbelievable to those who do not believe
Amid the den of the Corporate Pimps,
Did Vengeance bring its Just relief

Whilst thieves prepared their daily loot
To fill the Third World with despair
Despair did turn and then salute
The Tyrant whilst it's unaware

From within the clouds did it fly in
With engines humming tomorrow's tune
Of blacker days and black on wings
Of Standard Bearers who cometh soon

Terror the West does cry and grieve
For Satan's wound today runs deep
As twisted pens with ink deceive,
The Wolf stands cloaked in a coat of sheep

Am I to weep the devil's plight?
When upon my back are His Claws and Teeth
When Stars and Stripes my child do fight
For nothing more than our Belief

A war on God did they declare
When His Deen they fought for wealth and greed
But a solemn oath did the faithful swear
To fight false gods by word and deed

Abu Yassen