

# Where's The Fear

Boonaa Mohammed

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O children of the book have you forgotten your agreement  
Your covenant with your Lord, you're resembling the heathens  
Where is your fear Because clearly no one can see it,  
And it's not a matter of just wanting my friends; you must want to need it  
You God worshipping, devil hating, creations  
Haitians, Asians, brown skinned, Caucasian  
Arab-African, son or daughter of a son and a daughter,  
Mostly made from water, tell me where is your fear  
Surely God has made his message easy for remembrance,  
But is there anyone of you that will actually remember  
Despite your gender, age, colour or class  
Those who fight fire with fire usually end up with ash  
You're young and dumb and dumb because you're young  
Not ready for commitment, you just wanna have fun  
Insh'Allah you say, you'll change your ways one day  
The only problem is, we're supposed to praise like we have no more days  
You who came from this faith, you who pray every other day  
You part time Muslims, working for minimum wage

Masha'Allah you are very brave, have you no fear  
You say Iman is in your heart, but is your heart sincere  
What if you were a hypocrite and didn't even know it  
Scared of being scared so your pride won't let you show it  
Your friends think it's funny that your sisters wear a hijab  
Or that for a month every year you decide to fast  
Halas, you just wanna blend in, so you decide to hang out  
Accustom to sin, like the dessert is to draughts  
But you shouldn't be scared of what your friends might say  
You should be scared to death of the Judgment day  
So lose those friends, like fools do their wealth,  
Cause you hang with 9 idiots, you're probably the 10th  
We plot and dream about things that don't count  
As if money and fame mean anything in the next life  
It's a shame we can't come through on the things we claim  
Guard your tongue from praise as you have guarded it from blame  
To whom is your fear aimed You wouldn't disrespect your mother  
But yet you would disrespect the actual creator of all things  
So who do you choose to fear Who deserves your nerves

Don't curve your words, for Allah has already heard,  
All your truths, your secrets worst dreams,  
Surely the creator of all, sees and knows all things  
So who are you lying to except yourself  
A Branch from a dead tree, please release yourself  
Troubled teens; ask your Lord to guide you to the dean  
Iyyaka na'budu wa iyyaka nasta'in  
You alone we worship, and You alone we ask for help  
Ya Allah please have mercy on those who do not have mercy on themselves  
This country of Kaffir, makes our faith that much harder  
So please forgive our parents for their failing sons and daughters  
I am your martyr, so please bring me to your safety  
I'm black and Muslim, everywhere I go someone hates me  
So please protect me and the rest of this ummah  
Provide us with fear, allow us to live sunnah  
The way of the Rasoul, sallallahou alayhi wasallam  
The way of your messenger, May peace be upon him  
Help us to practice the words of your holy text,  
Because who cares about this life, I'm worried about the next  
So don't let them get you down, ask Allah for some better days  
Because when the world pushes you to your knees,  
You are in the perfect position to pray.

Lyrics Submitted by Ernest Habeeb

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