Where's The Fear

Boonaa Mohammed

Where's the Fear
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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