Beyond Words (feat. Burhan G)

Outlandish

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

With my right foot first
I stepped into the holy mosque
Upon the cold white marble
Where day and night people sat worshippin, prayingRight and left, the mosque being cleaned
Shinin, not a particle of dust
The carvings of marble, the plates of gold
The symmetry of the whole mosqueYeah, the largest of it all
Then came the grandest of the whole
The big beautiful house of Allah
Covered with black cloth and gold leaf writinMy life flashed passed me, the good and the bad
Such a feeling, my brother, never ever felt I had
A special bondage to the almighty
A sudden chill in meLookin around the large floor was filled with unity
Circling the beautiful house
Chanting, people sitting, prayin for forgiveness
Prayin to do better, I witnessedTakin a deep breath, tears was runnin
I ran around the black house, the ancient black house
Built by Ibrahim, peace be upon him, circlin 24 no doubt
I got closer, as did my heart, as did my soul, amazingHow everyone had their attention only on worshippin
All concerns forgotten, focused on prayin
Forgettin everything matters and happenings, just giving
I looked up in the sky thanking Allah for this journeySayin, "I swear I didnt schedule to be here this early
I thought Id come here like pops in my forties and fifties
And the doe I paid for the ticket was meant for some hobby
But who am I to say if I will be alive tomorrow
Or 20 years from now, will my health be able to follow?"For a moment I pictured myself 6 feet deep
In the cemetery, my corps in the same white sheets
Allah holds the master plan and its already written
The pens are withdrawn, the pages are dry, its writtenLooking back on my life
Life thats gladly been given to me
Open my eyes and embrace the smile
Given to you and ICon mi mano derecha abro la puerta

Mi madre me recibe con un peridico y una carta
Veo fotos de mi padre abatido por disparos
De momentos ya yo esperoQue mis lgrimas caigan, me preparo
Me sorprende que mis ojos estn
Secos y mi alma est calmada
En mi cuerpo no hay dolor por una persona ya olvidadaStaring outside
There was something I realized
Tomorrow the sun will rise and together
Will see the beauty of eternitySalgo a caminar y despejar mis pensamientos
Lo normal sera sufrimiento
O un parecido sentimiento
Le pido a Dios que lo ampar en sus ltimos momentosLooking back on my life
Life, thats gladly been given to me
Open my eyes and embrace the smile
Given to you and ILooking back on my life
No regret, only the sweet journey
Lessons from the simple steps
Taking by you and IWith my right hand first
I open the door to the room
Where my woman gave birth
To my first born sonOnly minutes before
I was in the waiting room, nervous
Mom's giving me comfort
Family supportAs I approached, I could hear him crying
I didnt notice that my tears were running
Pictured myself for a moment
In the arms of my fatherFlashback to the bended shoulders
On which Id sit grabbing his finger
Taking my first step
Would I become like him?After a certain age bottle up
Stop showing love
But cold handshakes throughout the years
Replaced by hugsFather whispered in his ears
The family was gathered
Pictures were taken
My hands still shakingMy joy was beyond words, him in my arms
Three generations of tears running so calm
He came with Gods blessing
And grace, so we named him FaizanIf I worship you in fear of hell, burn me in it
And if I worship you in hope of paradise, exclude me from it
But if I worship you for your own being
Dont withhold from me your everlasting beautyIf I worship you in fear of hell, burn me in it
And if I worship you in hope of paradise, exclude me from it
But if I worship you for your own being
Dont withhold from me your everlasting beauty

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