

ABBAS VETR

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ABBAS

He was like the moon in the night
Holding tight a flag of light
Tearing the army of darkness apart

Thousands of blades and swords
Charged at him from every side
But his lofty banner stood with pride

His right arm gone
In the storm of sword and stone
But his flag never sagged

His left arm fell
To the ground, amid thorn and sand
But his flag never sagged

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He was Abbas
The last defender of the sun and stars
Abbas
The last defender of the sun and stars

The mightiest warrior
Is the one who needs no sword or spear
To face his enemies without any fear

But mightier is he who needs
Not even a hand to defeat enemies
It's only pure love that can break all boundaries

His right arm gone
In the storm of sword and stone
But his flag never sagged

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His left arm fell
To the ground, amid thorn and sand
But his flag never sagged

He was Abbas
The last defender of the sun and stars
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He was like the moon
He was like the moon
A moon that nothing could replace
Every time Husayn
Looked at him, the pain

ABBAS

Faded from Husayn's face

He was Abbas

The last defender of the sun and stars

Abbas

The last defender of the sun and stars

Abbas

Abbas

Abbas