

The Lament of the Quran

The Quran cries, "Why turn away?
Why waste the light I've sent your way?
If worldly laws you dare not ignore,
Do My commands matter no more?"

The blind and seeing are not the same,
Nor darkness ever equals, flame.
The living differs from the dead,
Choose light before your soul is led.

**Hear the Cry of the Quran today,
Don't let your soul just drift away.
Read His words before you die,
Follow them, is the Quran's cry.**

The Lord revealed His Book so clear,
Yet many keep it far from near.
Like beasts that carry books in vain,
Their hearts receive no lasting gain.

The learned, and ignorant stand apart,
One walks with light, one without heart.
So ponder now before it's too late,
Before you face your Lord in fate.

**Hear the Cry of the Quran today,
Don't let your soul just drift away.
Read His words before you die,
Follow them, is the Quran's cry.**

Like donkeys bearing books untold,
Yet never grasping truths they hold;
What use is knowledge left unread,
When hearts and minds remain as dead?

They have eyes yet never see;
They have ears yet deaf they be.
Have hearts but never seek His way,
And are lost in darkness day by day.

**Hear the Cry of the Quran today,
Don't let your soul just drift away.
Read His words before you die,
Follow them, is the Quran's cry.**

The Quran came, a shining light,
To lead all hearts from darkest night.
Its path is justice, pure and true;
Its doors are open now for you.

With eyes that see, you choose the night;
With ears that hear, you shun the light;
With hearts that never seek to know,
Worse than cattle they choose to go.³

**Hear the Cry of the Quran today,
Don't let your soul just drift away.
Read His words before you die,
Follow them, is the Quran's cry.**

Did you think this worldly race
Would end without a reckoning place?
Every soul shall surely stand,
Before the Lord at His command.
A light has come from God above,
A Book of justice, truth, and love.
Who takes its path shall surely rise;
Who turns away is truly blind.

**Hear the Cry of the Quran today,
Don't let your soul just drift away.
Read His words before you die,
Follow them, is the Quran's cry.**

A Day will come, so very near,
In the book every deed will appear.
Some then will cry in deep distress,
"I wish I were but dust—no less."
So hear the Cry before that Day,
Repent, believe, and just obey.
Hold fast to the Quran while you live,
For it alone true life can give.

**Hear the Cry of the Quran today,
Don't let your soul just drift away.
Read His words before you die,
Follow them, is the Quran's cry.**

Once dead in sin, He gave you life,
And lit your path through worldly strife.
Why dwell within the darkest night,
When Allah offers endless light?

The Quran calls, will you obey?
Or turn from truth and lose your way?
Reflect on it before your final breath,
Choose now the path that conquers death.

**Hear the Cry of the Quran today,
Don't let your soul just drift away.
Read His words before you die,
Follow them, is the Quran's cry.**

Read the Quran—reflect, obey;
Don't let its light just fade away.
"I spurned His Words!" the lost will cry;
"Too late," their Lord will then reply.

"My verses came—you turned away,
In pride you chose another way."
Those who feared their Lord shall rise;
No grief shall dim their Paradise.

**Hear the Cry of the Quran today,
Don't let your soul just drift away.
Read His words before you die,
Follow them, is the Quran's cry.**