

The Judgement Day

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So here we are to be exonerated at the end of our lives
People of all caste and community stand together in the line
Two paths, one of which leads to where everyone strives
Diversion as we here see, here's nothing that could hide
The People being parted on these two diverting doors,
Today's the day of Judgement and the end of tour.

Despite the days those we have spent on the land
Quite lately now we realise that our lord wasn't various
He is one, found everywhere from sea to sky and sand
His name, dispersed by us as Allah, Brahma or Jesus.
The creator, protector, the father, the messiah, the saviour
Will today, judge his children on the basis of their behaviour.

Passing through our favourite door is all what we want
An opportunity to have heaven if purity sticks with name
And not the Almighty himself is here, and why he won't?
But some employee of his supervises us to begin the game.
Soon we heard a desperate conversation between two men
Curious we were all and one started stating his doubts then.

Few innocent questions came out of an innocuous man
He who was fortunate enough to stand first in the queue
Why isn't the God himself here when he can?
And whence you came and what Lord means to you?
Some obvious obligations to which all had the right to keep
Answers to our objections was the man about to speak.

The man in drudgery spilled, "I am assigned by the Almighty
And I ensure the journey ahead you're going to see
And I live under his shelter with him nearby slightly
Dedicated my life to him, the lord means landlord to me!"
Such wise words gained attention of all the people around
And all became well aware of the duties the man was bound

The man of God then mapped the two routes clear to us
One leads to a safe haven and other to damnation
Who walks to heaven and who to hell? The man discuss,
One with shallow soul surpasses and other suffers isolation.

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Men who served as human will find their spot in heaven
There's a different place for those with different intention

Your good deeds confirm your ticket to a safe ride
And the bad ones take you doomed to the devil
But not all the cases we witness are as straight otherwise
The many faces behind one get hidden if one doesn't tell.
The entity of one's existence is entitled to walk away,
For what he did was wrong but he didn't meant that way.

He who gave his hand to humanity goes to the paradise
He who has hoaxed humanity must give up on his share
For him whose life's been ambiguous, the assistant thinks twice
That his life was kind of lie but now the decision will be fair.
For the deeds he did there'll be indeed certain consequences,
A compelled or careless man might've ran out of expenses.

And then there was this man whom cops called a thief
He who didn't accept the expectations of his purpose
And he was as kind and humble as no one but he believe
And explained that his circle of life was more like circus.
A testimony has to take place for the claims he has told,
The Almighty will testify his confession if his soul isn't sold.

Another person who has the audacity to astound the adroit
But carelessly he condemned the conventions of his own
Things could be better if better assistance he hasn't avoid
Fate wouldn't fetch to futile if a better human he was known.
After the afterlife a person really gets what he truly deserve
The decision does depends, how on the soil a person has serve.

The men who moved to holy heights saw eternity and beyond
The heaven as they say looks on gazing as good as green
People around here share everything along with a loving bond
That's because the best men from mankind here has been
The most peaceful place on earth matches heaven's description
This fairy tale land as far as we see, feels a work of fiction.

The hell on the other hand looks as horrible as a hunt
Fire everywhere and people in pain is all we could perceive
The one who's been most blamed suffers first being on front
And people could just pray for relieve they would never receive.
The days and nights here are like worst of the worst nightmares,
Once departed here one forgets to smile; couldn't afford tears.

The way sinner being ill-treated for his sin is out of imagine
Like a life imprisonment followed by a death sentence
From burning down their body to getting scars on their skin
They've jeopardize their justice themselves which makes sense

They get punished for the deeds that doesn't deserve pardon
And latterly they end up like burying alive in this cursed garden.

Now the devil rules the doomed world 'hell' or does he?
He smells like a sick slave and sleeps in a clumsy cave
This place is too pathetic for someone called a ruler to be
And it was him who chose to be too bad and too brave.
The hell isn't his home; it's his judgement and his end
A world of people with him in hell, is all that devil intends.

Having said that heaven is where we finally meet the almighty
The creator of everything to the earth and eternity that exist
And it's much better to be beside him in order to shine brightly
And the Almighty is the one to our aim who can only assist
Now those people who made the right choice even till the end,
God helped them through greater, to heaven were they send.

As we conclude, these lengthy lines are not just about faith
It's about our actions, our will, our intentions and our belief
To behave and become the saviour of our soul before it's late
A life filled with dignity and prosperity in one should believe
So decisively, the decision for your deeds one day he will say
As it seems, sooner or later, it's going to be your Judgement Day.
