

LET US NOT FORGET TRUTH
AND ACCOUNTABILITY

Let us not forget the smoke that rose,
The sky turned ash, the silence froze,
The lives cut short in steel and flame,
A wound too deep to name.

Let us not forget the ones who died,
The final calls, the tears they cried,
The fire's roar, the towers' fall —
The sorrow that still haunts us all.

Let us not forget the Islamic face of hate,
The twisted path, the jealously planned-out fate,
The boyish men of zeal, with hearts of stone,
Who struck, then left the world to moan.

Islam bore the hidden hand and knife,
They connived death, stole joy from life.
Not true Islamic faith, but FANATIC fire burned —
A lesson harsh they afterwards had to learn!

Let us not confuse the creed,
With those who kill, with those who bleed.
For many faiths, and countless kin,
Were murdered that day — and not in sin.

Let memory be clear and strong,
To name what's right, to mark what's wrong.
Truth is owed to every name,
In mourning, mercy — and the Islamic blame.

Today the attack looks different but's the same
They run for political office and vote in fame,
with ballot over bullet to trick us all,
But do not forget the truth, or welcome a fall.