

## **ISIL Cadets' Rude Satori \***

Smooth road;...

clear day;...

Therefore let those fight in the  
way of Allah,

but why am I the only one  
travelin' this way?

who sell this world's life for the hereafter;

How strange the road to love should be so easy.

and whoever fights in the way of Allah,

Can't you see the detour ahead?

Wake up.

Slow down,

then be he slain or be he vic-  
torious,

before you crash and break your heart,  
gullible clown!

We shall grant him a mighty reward.

You fool, you're headed in the wrong

Direction! ...fight in the way of Allah...

Can't you see the detour ahead?

The further you travel,

the harder to unravel

the web...the way of the Satan.

he spins around you

Those who believe fight in the way of Allah,

Turn back

while there's time!

and those who disbelieve

fight in the way of the Satan.

Don't you see the danger sign?:

Fight therefore against the friends of

Soft shoulders the Satan...

... surround you.

Smooth road;...

clear night.  
Our Lord! why hast Thou ordained  
fighting for us?...  
Oh, lucky me that suddenly I  
saw the light!  
I'm turning back away from all  
that...fighting ...prescribed...trouble.  
Smooth road;...  
clear day...  
No detour  
ahead.

\* All lines in Calibri font are from the song *Detour ahead* by Herb Ellis, John Frigo and/or Lou Carter (1947). All lines in Times New Roman font are from *The Koran*, Sura 4: Verses 074-076. Pastiche by © /cual August 19<sup>th</sup> 2016.