



MARGINALS

REFRAIN : We are the ones who manage,
Those who are struggling.
We are the ones who are unlucky.
We are the ones who dream
To get out of this galley.
We are the ones who are unlucky.

KILIFEU : We are fed up :
Of getting up early and cram into overloaded public transport ;
With buses that never arrive on time ;
Of our future wich is sacrificed ;
Of getting up early for a job that we can't finally get ;
Of these bastards who are escorted with their 4X4 and who steal our money
Then share our lands when we do not even have enough to buy a brick ;
Of incessantly quarrel with the ticket agent who constantly increase the
price of transport.
We are fed up :
Of the wastage ;
Of the rush and being crammed (in the bus);
To support the nauseating smell of sweat
And those of depigmentation products (in the bus);
Of being constantly late
Because of the damaged roads
That forces us to make detours to no end
In addition to the cop who tries to corrupt us ;
Of children, sheep and goats crossing the road
And so put our lives in danger ;
Of street vendors who invade pavements
While the government had promised them canteens
And until now nothing is done.

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THIAT : These incompetent political leaders who are just fumbling have abandoned us.
The system has condemned us, we are subscribers of misery.
The conditions are precarious, we manage to find something to eat.
Delinquency is gaining ground, there is no den and it is an arm-wrestling to find a
job.
They put us to sleep with wrestling and dance as sleeping pills, tiredness and misery
go hand in hand.
They surf on our misery, we sink into the galley.

We spend our time hanging out and counting the electrical poles,
Our streets are flooded,
We are struggling to find something to eat.
Our needs are not their priority.
We have : overcrowded neighborhoods without hygiene and lots of street children ;
Narrow-minded people besides being illiterate ;
Qualified people who do not succeed in finding a job,
Who dive into drugs and sink into depression :
Our sisters who are pregnant.
Our leaders are the cause of all this.
We have no way of getting out of it.
We do not lack willpower but we have no solutions.

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KILIFEU : We are the ones they stress,
We are the ones they brutalize.
Only poor people languish in prison.
From Diouf, Laye to Macky it's still the same system.
Only the son of the president dares to seize the money box of the ANOCI.
Patients fill the corridors of hospitals,
The moms are fed up of going back and forth in the parlors.
The only youth activity is drinking tea and transforming the street corners into a
dormitory.
We are the sacrificed generation while we were supposed to represent the hope.

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