

Reyes leBled (President of the Country)

El General, Tunisia, 2011

Lyrics:

Why are you worried?
Would you tell me something?
Don't be afraid!

Mr. President, today I am speaking on my behalf and on behalf of my people who are suffering in 2011,
there are still people dying of hunger who
want to work, want to survive,
but their voice is not heard.

Go out into the street and take a look, people are treated like animals, police are monsters
Speaking only with their batons, tak tak tak!
They don't care, since there is no one telling them to stop, not even the law or the constitution,
put it in water and drink it.

Every day I hear of a new lawsuit
where the poor were set up
Although they know s/he's a decent person
I see snakes everywhere biting our women
Would you accept that if they did the same to your daughter?
I know my words are hard
You are a father and wouldn't allow that for your children.

So take this message as one from one of your children who is telling of his suffering, of people
living like dogs, half of the people living in humiliation and drinking from a cup of misery.

Mr. President, your people are dead, people are eating from garbage cans
Look at what is happening in your country, misery everywhere and people have nowhere to
sleep.
Today I speak fearlessly on behalf of the people,
Crushed by the weight of injustice.

Mr. President, you told me to speak without fear,
I spoke, but I know what to expect—slaps!
I see too much injustice that's why I chose to speak
Yet many warned me it would end with my death
How long must the Tunisian people live in dreams?
Where's freedom of speech? I've only seen the name! They are just words...

You're calling Tunisia "the green"!
But President, look! Tunisia became a desert, divided in two.
They steal in front of everyone, no need to name them
You know who these people are!
Money was pledged for projects and infrastructure, schools, hospitals, buildings, houses
But the sons of dogs with people's money,
They fill their bellies, they steal, they plunder, they don't even miss a chair.
The people have much to say
But their voices are not heard
If there was not this injustice, I would not be here to say these things