

The law of silence

I count our dead, our martyrs
and our billions flying away.
I see the destination of our petrodollars
The lifestyle of a minority that ignores millions.

I deplore the rapes
of underage girls.
I see
the misery in the eyes of our children.
I see
the struggle in our parents' eyes.
I see
the despair of our unemployed graduates and the wasted years of our students.
I see
the growing number of beggars
I see
the indifference of our rulers.

I hear
the silence of our scientists
I see
the illegitimacy of our representatives
I see
the division, and sometimes the betrayal of many of our opponents.

I see it, over and over,
but I have no right to raise my voice.
I see it, over and over,
but I do not have the right to do anything about it
I see it, over and over,
but in this land, silence has become a law
I see it, over and over,
but I cannot speak up.

I am an ordinary citizen.
I work as a slave for the State.
I signed a forced permanent contract 28 years ago.
30 years of experience in submission,
30 years of humiliation.

Today, I must admit that I am tired of 30 years of function
without pension nor assignment.

Without advancement
I am tired of this boss,
a mean and despising man
he is religious but not a churchgoer
I want change
I am going to move forward
I denounce the way I am treated
I want to be respected

If all of you are tired, too, join me,
so that we, together, can reclaim
the change of our conditions

Let us claim the departure of this coward boss.
“Let us break the silence”