

SEA, MIGRANTS, DESPERATION

Sea, Migrants, Desperation,

On my CD a song is playing

that talks about Love, homelands, terror and immigration

towards another nation.

The word "migrant" isn't easy to utter

and for many people not one to accept either,

laughing about them has become a passion,

many people's preferred passtime.

I remind you that we too were bad off

and so opening up to the world would be ideal;

judging people for their creed and colour,

believe me all this is below your honour.

If they are white and European they are acceptable

if they are black and African then they are rejectable,

they follow a future and they risk drowning

because where they come from there's no more staying,

everyone complaining that there is no work,

everyone pontificating: "It's all their fault!"

This is what a people thinks

that see migrants as nasty things!

(Translation : Lisa Ariemma)