## **NEOLIBERAL**

## https://1drv.ms/u/s!Avb2p4nfLXZJiFait86kHmdL1nji?e=z5oDf2

Time flies and Times slows down

You're high in the air Fly in the air. You put on the air.

Sliding away and counting the stePS to the water fountain I wish water FLOWing and ERUPTing into my tainted life. Could it carry off all of my sins? I'm just askin'

Une gorgée avalée, l'appréhension rassasiée, apprehension,

Un **Clac** des doigts pour une tasse de café, Bien au chaud, confortable, dans un canapé.

Still waiting for me, a few people there, standing still, Watching, monitoring me, closely, attentively, I'm not gonna flee! I am bloody hungry, I am greatly angry! Give me food! Give me justice!

Momma nurses your children, Baba drives you home, Sista entertains you and Broda hides from life's robbery. And I?

I study you at uni! Now, it's time

for you to give back my family!

Allô, Mélanie ! Ouai, j'suis dans le lounge, J'suis pas d'ceux qui s'mélangent, Tu m'demandes si j'ai préparé les papiers ? Mais t'inquiètes, on est là pour les embobiner !

Costard, cravate, petit sourire de biais. J'suis un puissant quand j'tiens les billets. D'ailleurs j'arrive dans ton pays, te posséder. J'vais être convaincant, il nous faut ce qu'ils ont. Marcher comme si déjà leur monde m'appartenait. Hello Mélanie ! Yeah, I'm in the lounge, I'm not from those that tend to mix in, You're asking if I prepared the papers? No worries, we are here to fool them!

One suit, one tie and a wry smile, I'm powerful when I hold banknotes, I'll come to your country to possess you, I'll be convincing, we need what they have. Walking like their world already belong to me.

A swallowed gulp, the satiated

A **SNap** of the fingers to get a cup of coffee, Well and warmly seated, in a comfy sofa. Time flies and Times slows down

You're high in the air Fly in the air. You put on the air.

Did my time in your mighty society I paid my bills, I gave you money, Learn your culture, your language Got friends, did social activities. And you did not bat an eye to me. You close your eyes on my destiny.

No social benefits but taxes, A barely obtained education. Part-time free, Full-time working. Forgot my truth to lay low Recalling lies to fit your truth.

For what? You stealing my youth! I could not afford dreaming a better life. Thanks to my dear country.

| Moi, j'avance à pas cadencés,  | I stride to a clocked time.  |
|--------------------------------|------------------------------|
| Homme du progrès,              | A man of progress,           |
| Symbole d'la modernité,        | A modernity symbol,          |
| J'fais des affaires,           | I do business                |
| J'flaire la monnaie            | I smell money                |
| Pas d'effort à faire           | No efforts to make           |
| Pour partout m'balader         | To everywhere stroll         |
| Ouganda, Tanzanie, Mauritanie. | Uganda, Tanzania, Mauritania |

Sous couvert d'humanitaire, D'un progrès pour vos façons de faire, Je viens vous extorquer vos minerais, Assécher vos lacs, flamber vos forêts.

Under a humanitarian guise, A progress for your ways of doings, I'm coming to extort your ores, Drying out lakes, firing up forests. *Votre pays deviendra ma terre battue.* Your country becoming my bare ground.

J'ai VU. J'arrive. J'AI PRIS. J'ai VAINCU I SAW. I'm coming. I TOOK. I CONQUERED.

You think I'm not happy to leave your country? What if I was relieved to get rid of a nationality That never intended to totally welcome me, I will get rid of your bias enforced on my body, I abandon stereotypes and values I never join in. And yet,

Do not think I don't know what I will face! I know the state of my birthland, I know what currently you are doing <u>No, I am not coming home</u>, Because what is HOME after all? **No, I am not coming home** When I spent childhood elsewhere *No, I am not coming home*, Being the child of 2 countries.

You like it or not. I am 1 of the IN-betweeners. But maybe you like this? I play with your rules, Only to figure out that, I am just your little pawn, Toying with and toying by. A number with assets, qualities, That companies there need.

ľm

dying to live,

I leave waiting

I live only waiting Do I wait to die?

а

l wait for I've the plane

I wait to leave.

waited for

future

l've been waiting hope.

Allô Sarah ? Alors Pékin, t'as réussi ? Allô Chloé ? Tu fais le dossier Delhi ? Le temps m'est devenu aboli, Quand de la distance, je me suis affranchi, Un coup de téléphone, un vol en avion, J'en dispose au souhait d'ma communication. Qu'est-ce que temps et distance ? Lundi, dîner à Kampala, Mardi, déjeuner à Doha, Hello Sarah? And Beijing, you achieved it?
Hello Chloé? Delhi's one, you still manage it?
Time has become abolished to me
When from distance I freed myself.
One phone call, one long-distance flight,
I dispose of them to the wish of communication.
What is time, what is distance?
Monday, dinner at Kampala,
Tuesday, lunch at Doha,

Jeudi, réunion à Paris, Et puis, week-end à Bali.

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You're high in the air Fly in the air. You put on the air.

A few seconds left and I'm in first class A few minutes to walk and then I will pass The gate, will board, enjoy a rosé glass Welcome onboard. Great. Now ... Who are those people on steel sitting? Blocking my sight, stealing my time! Move! Be removed! You need to move! I'm not leisurely free of all my time! I do not have all of my time!

On y est, J'ai oublié le temps. Sur ma chaise en fer On dirait, Qu'avec tous ces délais, Pour toujours, j'attends Expectative d'un temps nouveau J'ai été en retard, Une personne attrapée sur le tard, Ni passeport, ni visa, Un temps infini passé, À essayer de me régulariser, Un temps infini gaspillé, Jusqu'à en avoir des remords,

Temps qui m'a déchu, From which I bear my life Ce temps d'impuissance, Un temps des impunis Where I barely live.

If greed rules you I do promise you To come back With enough to Buy your pride And with more to Sell your arrogance Restore what got vanished Restore who got removed, Thursday, meeting at Paris, Flying for the week-end to Bali.

There I am, I forget time. Sitting on a steel chair It seems like, With, all the flights delayed, Forever, I will wait, Expectant of a newer time I was running late, Someone caught late in life Without passport nor visa. An infinite time spent Trying to be regularized An infinite time spoiled Until being remorseful.

Time that deprived me

This powerless time A unpunished time I swear I will I swear I want, Now you You wait for me.

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