

This rap was written by Esteban, Milton, Peter and Yves for the UN action on October 18, 2010.

While I walk I can see children suffering from today's violence, I have no idea what is going on with this government that rips us off. I stay here and cry and try to understand. Where are those presidents whose voices we no longer hear, who won elections yesterday and are hiding today?

Where are people dying from hunger? Where are teenagers who get lost in the streets? It's the government's fault as they don't give us enough money for a decent education; Poor people are humble, and live in a prison.

Yesterday I was a student; I had a back-pack filled with pencils and paper. Today I'm a juvenile delinquent with a revolver. I didn't hear my father when he was beating my mother. That's the root of all my pain, my feelings, these details I'm unable to forget. I tried to change; I looked for a job, but couldn't find one. The only thing I got was rejection from people because I don't have any training. So tell me Your Honor, how do you want me to be on the straight and narrow if you keep me far away from my family and my liberty?

My man, the hardest work in life is working on yourself, getting to know the world, deciding if things are true or false, and managing your fears, wants, needs and not creating them. I know that it's tough, like when you have to accept the fact that when you've got no dough, you won't be able to learn things.....pffff

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I'm Swiss, I live in Switzerland, eat, get dressed, laugh, sleep, cry and go to school here, just like my friends from Asia, India, Africa, Europe, American and Switzerland to whether or not they were born here. War victims, divisions of population, of land, physical domination, economic manipulations, sacrifices, sects, theft, rape, Classifying Men by the color of their skin, where they were born, stress, fear born from a one and only empire and its delegations, all that shored up by a superiority complex and poorly placed competitive spirit, vice and temptations.

And that's not all... Poor or traumatized, often both at the same time, cattle aimed at the slaughterhouse, in the respect of Human Rights, I say that instruction is essential, that lies, political cant and falsifications are no good for it. Let liberty free us, let ignorance lock us up! Those who are young and not so young, we need cultivated and honest people, who, in the sake of truth, justice, get involved and know how to explain and take advantage of differences as well as what we have learned. It's not good just to penalize, to highlight what we don't know and why we don't know that, and excuses among these so-called differences, get it? I want to place a fact, social inequalities that are evident, for example: Private or public school, rich inheritors or most of us without a penny, and deeply in debt besides that. Mate! A teacher for three or for thirty? Man, I'm raising my voice for those who are poor and frustrated but assume it, so that those who grow up in the midst of luxury, opulence, and rightly challenge the honesty of those who have excessive material wealth...