BEYOND CEMENT AND GLASS

Steadily and relentlessly I will look for you

Beyond the credit card

In the shadow of your overwhelming stress,

Beyond cement and glass

In the illusion of your inner peace,

Beyond the urban conglomerate

In the uncertainty of your desires.

I come from an abominable place

Where horror pierces the night

And the day knows no mercy,

Where children turn their smiles

Into a grimace without daring to look,

Where blood is not worth a penny

And bread was a delicious delicacy.

From a hell of bitter looks,

Deep footsteps, long sighs,

Cold bullets and shrill moans,

We, millions of beings, walk our footsteps

To your blessed land

Because we are children of the same God

And we were created to live.

Our natural goods you subtract

In exhausting days without sun,

Crowded in filthy barracks,

Without glory, we pay for your welfare.

I do not want the crumbs of the feast,

I want my dignity back.

Because we are children of the same God

Steadily and relentlessly I will seek you.

"Fullness in the Mirror (1993-2005)