

Ya Rayes

Music: Filip Runesson

Lyrics: Nadin Al Khalidi

From me to you,
With all due respect!
It 's been said about you
You 're impossible,
So impatient
And so short tempered
Once you don 't like what 's been said
Our conversations often go nowhere,
My words sound as if out of a novel
Allow our ideas to grow into dreams,
Our simple words, to philosophize
Give me back my right to breathe,
When I decide to do so
Please, Mr president
A lot have been said about you
about your squared and limited imagination
About your bad sense of humour
in your speeches
Poor people, YOUR people
They 're surviving your rules
of the jungle
You 'll understand this message,
once you 've learned to read and write
Mr president
Our president,
THE president !