

Light sister's orphanage
(Mansara/Mamberry Mbaye)

At the orphanage of the sisters of light
There's enough light for the abandoned children of the world
We make friends we find a family there
We forget about sadness, we're allowed to smile
At the orphanage of the sisters of light

It looks like a castle from the 19th century in the heart of Paris
A big, beautiful house , a donation of the Verne's family
At the top , The Holy creator of the Earth's statue stands
It looks like a castle in the heart of Paris, Paris city

Inside, it's like a fortress, a bunker in the heart of Paris
The goddess Kalimba protects the orphans, all the orphans
In her belly, we are not afraid of the bombs or the bad weather
Kalimba is protecting us in the heart of Paris

There is enough food to subsist for several years without going out
There are enough ammunitions to defend our gates
There is enough love to keep a holy spirit

When everything on Earth will be shred to pieces
The orphanage of the sisters of light won't fall apart