

Steampunk World I  
*(Mansara/Mamberry Mbaye)*

Today, I'm seventeen  
I couldn't hope for a more beautiful gift than the end of the war  
It's time for the revival  
We have to start all over again  
Every day is a new victory against the adversity  
Every day is a new victory against the murderous time  
Today, I'm seventeen

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I couldn't hope for a more beautiful gift than the end of the war  
It's time to come out of the depths  
I've dreamt every night of the last 8 years to see the sky again  
We are waiting in line in front of door B  
The door of the Bastille, the door of our freedom...The door opens

The sun doesn't shine anymore, the air is unbreathable  
We live in a Steampunk World (x3)  
The place is a gaping hole, the rain is acid  
We live in a Steampunk World (x3)

It's a strange feeling to see that everything we knew is destroyed  
What a strange feeling to look for people we loved but not finding them  
What a strange feeling to see your mother's house in ruins  
What a strange feeling, I feel sad but lucky cause I'm not alone  
And life goes on!!

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The robots of the black army are rusty  
Their carcasses sprinkle the streets of the place that was formerly called  
Paris, city of lights  
The nature defended itself  
Propagating a bacterium devouring stainless steel

Here, We have to be careful cause we live in Steampunk World

I want to see the ocean  
I want to travel the world  
I want to be with you my love  
We live in Steampunk World

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