Ceza's "türk marşı" (Mozarts "alla turca")

Der Istanbuler Rapper Ceza (von Nefret) singt einen Türk Marşı, der auf Youtube in Deutschland gesperrt ist.

http://video.cnnturk.com/2012/yasam/11/3/cezadan-turk-marsi

Man kann ihn aber in diversen anderen Portalen sehen:

http://www.izlemex.org/turk-marsi-ceza/

Der Text ist in "allthelyrics" ins Englische übersetzt:

Ya bir öne gel ya bir geri git ya da bana bırak

Either come forth, or get back or leave it to me

hadi bu nasıl bir beat,

C'mon, what a beat is this (= This beat's crazy)

Bir gün kralsın, bir gün varsın, bir gün yoksun, bazen tok,

One day you're a king, one day you exist, one day you don't, sometimes full (= sometimes you ate your fill)

Bu nasıl bir gün, bu yeni bir gün ve de bana neşe verebilecek bir gün,

What kind of day is this, this is a new day and a day that can give me joy

Her gün tekrar doğdum, bazen soğudum, kaçtım kendimden,

Every day I'm reborn, sometimes I freezed and hid from myself

Birden fazla yorucu olur, dertler artar sorunu bulun,

All of a sudden it gets too tiresome, the sorrows add up; find the problem!

Kimler çözmüş ki bu sorunu, bizler bulsak da bu soruyu,

Who was ever to solve this problem? Even if we were to find the question,

Göremiyoruz, çözemiyoruz, bir ileri iki geri yürüyoruz hep,

We cannot see, we cannot solve, one step forth and two back is how we always walk

Kimler gelmiş geçmiş sırlar var hep hiç çözülemeyen,

So many people have come and gone, there are always secrets that can never be solved

Dünden kalmış ne var acaba, çok tebrikler bulup alana,

I wonder what there is remaining from yesterday? Congratulations to the one who finds and takes it

Tam bir yap boz hayat acımaz, yoktur diyen bunu nasıl göremez,

Make it once and destroy it, life won't show mercy. How can the ones saying "It does not exist" not see that?

Tabii göremez, bakamadı hiç, kafasını çevirip o yere gömer hep,

Of course they cannot see, they had never the chance to look at it, they turn their heads and always bury them

Birden fazla bundan varsa artık yandık hep,

If there is more than one of these people, then we're doomed forever

İnsanlar insanlıktan çıkmış bazen gördüm gerçekten,

Man-kind has become inhuman, I really saw that sometimes

Sen yok zannetsen de gerçek böyle her yerde,

Even if you believe it untrue, the truth is the same everywhere

Haykırsan, inletsen de asla duymaz hiç kimse,

If you screamed, if you made them suffer noone would hear anyways

Hep anlatsan, zannetmem ben duysun kimse bir yerde,

If you always narrated, I don't think anyone would hear it anywhere

Peri beni nerelere götürüyor, veremedim ara bile,

Where does the fairy take me to? I could not even take a break

Bana bunu getiriyor, geri geri gidiyorum arada bir sıkılınca,

She brings me this, and I step back when I get bored from time to time

Adım atamadım, ara tara hadi beni gelip al,

I couldn't take a step, c'mon search around and come take me

Dere tepe koşuyorum ara sıra sıkılıp, elime de bir kalem alıp aşıyorum tepe dere,

I'm running down and up valleys and hills sometimes when I get bored, taking a pen in my hand and overcoming hills and valleys

Deli gibi yürüyorum gece gece, kapa çene hadi bunu hece hece edip gelip al,

I'm walking like crazy at night. Shut up, mouth, c'mon and make it into syllables and take it

Neyi bilemedik acaba ve neyi göremedik, adım atamadık, elimize de ne geçmiş,

I wonder what we have not known, and what we have not seen? We could not take a step and what have we ever come across anyways?

Nerelere gelemedik acaba ve nereleri göremedik ve yanına varamadık hiç,

I wonder what places we could never come to and what places we could never see and could never arrive at Biri bana desin hadi bunun sonu nerelere varır,

C'mon someone ask me "Where would it end?"

Neyin sonu bunu bana soruyosun, ama derin düşünenin külü kalır geri meri, geri kalan erir,

(I'd say) "What end? You're asking me?!", but the ashes of the one who thinks deep will stay behind, the rest will melt down (WHAT?)

Değirmeni çevirmeli mi, hadi bunu bir de başa alıp okuyalım ya da bunu başa koyup okutalım bu ne fayda,

Should he turn the mill? C'mon let's take this to the start and read it or let's put this on the headline and have it read, of what use is it?

Hele bir de yolu kesenlere bir yol açın, atı bile yarım adım ileride yürüyor,

And if you'd open a road for the ones who block the road, even their horses walk half a step ahead

Kutu gibi dolu kafa beni deli ediyor ve sonu bile bile geri adım atamadığımız uçuruma gidiyorsak,

The head is full like a box making me crazy and if we are going to the cliff that we cannot step back from, though we know how it is going to end,

Aman uzak olun geri durun yasak olan şeyler çok o

For goodness's sake stay far, stand back, there are a lot of forbidden things [o]

Aufgabe:

Kommentieren Sie thesenartig diese Version von Mozarts "alla turca" (auf einer Seite):

- Was bedeutet der Text?
- Was geht im Video vor sich?
- Welche Bedeutung hat die Verwendung von Mozarts "alla turca" (in einer Klavierversion!)?

Bemerkung: Ihr Eindruck ist wichtig. Die Suche nach einer lupenrein "korrekten" Interpretation ist sicherlich nicht im Sinne des Erfinders und wird nicht verlangt.