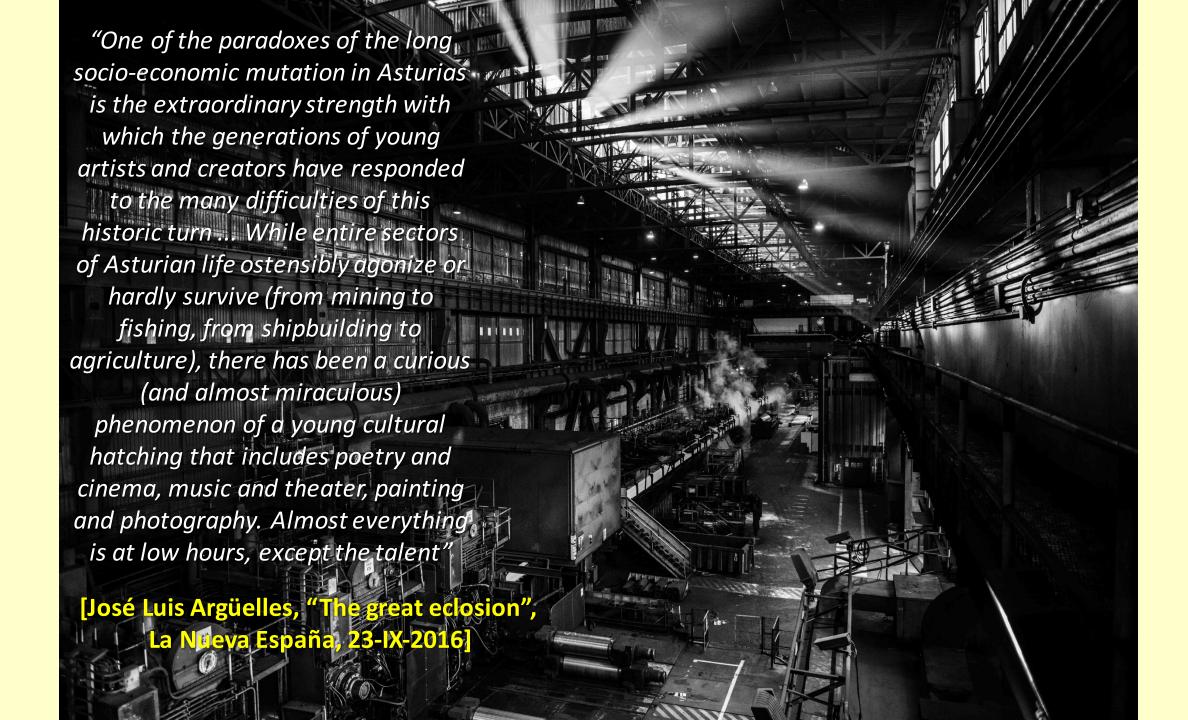


Conference "Industrial Heritage, Historical Culture and Regional Identity in regions/cities undergoing structural transformation"

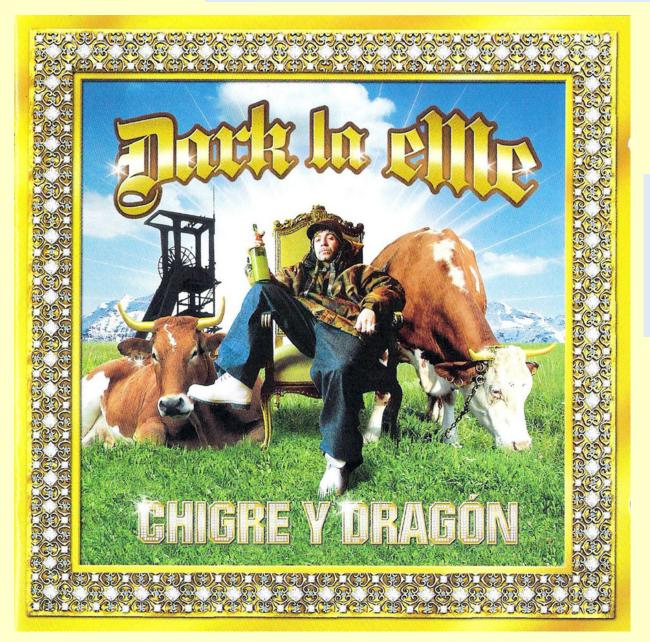
Bochum 1st to 3rd December 2016







Landscape and industrial references as part of a narrative



Artist: Dark la eMe

Song: Semillas del rosario

Genre: folk & rap fusion



Workers' struggles: a source of identity



Despeinando'l silenciu

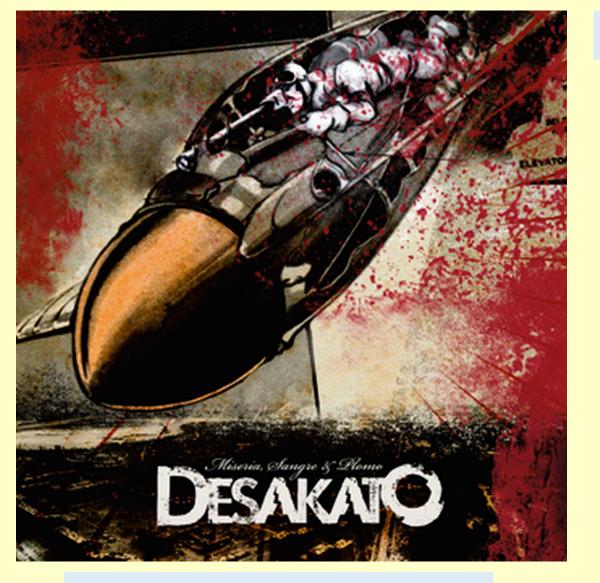


Artist: Filanda

Song: Enraigonaes (Rooted)

Genre: ballad





Artist: Desakato

Song: Friu de xineru (January cold)

Genre: rock

Year: 2010

Workers memory: the long shadow of past

Lyrics:

Any day, January cold, the same routine every day He wakes up early and starts the first The moon shines, and the sky is grey He remembers the years when he was a child Life was hard, he could not choose He looked at his hands and saw they were smashed Silently looking to reach a future for me and risking his neck It seems like it's never cold for him When he wants to go forward Nobody can push him out of the way Fighting against the world and counting the footsteps to never lose course An example of courage, a mirror to look at





Workers memory: the long shadow of past

Lyrics:

Neither ministers or councilors
Want to get wet under this rain
How much did fight our grandpas
It was for Asturias, it was for ours

Artist: Avientu

Song: La semeya (The photo)

Genre: folk rock



Workers struggles: the epic reference



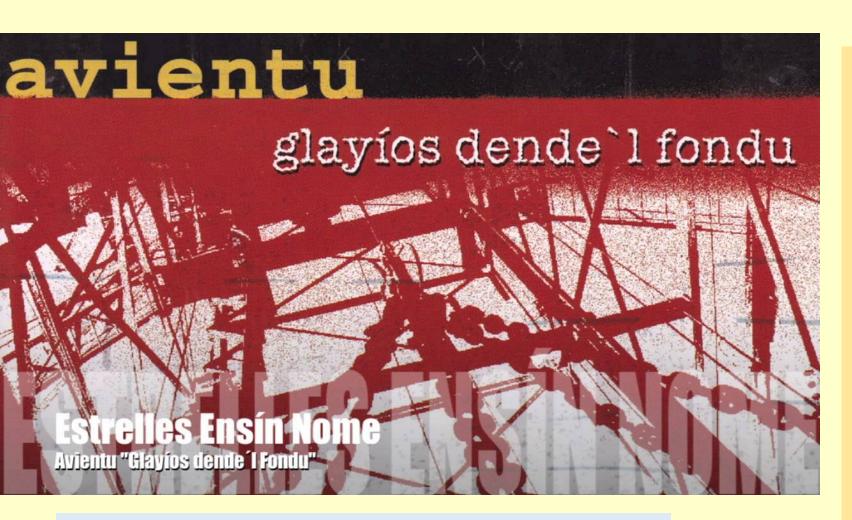
Artist: Spanta la Xente

Song: Díes de barricá (Days of barricade)

Genre: folk rock



Don't mourn, fight!



Artist: Avientu

Song: Licenciáu en barricaes (Bachelor in barricades)

Genre: rock

Year: 1999



In this time of Asturies
There will be a new career
Bachelor of Barricades
Is the future study

In this time of Asturies
You will have the opportunity
You will not last unemployed
There is work in quantity

Youth students
Lads without occupation
Supporting the working class
And screaming no submission





Artist: Escuela de Odio

Song: Los antidisturbios invaden la cuenca minera

(Riot police invade the coalfields)

Genre: hardcore

Year: 2004

Repression

Lyrics:

A good form to understand

The strategy of power

How to calm the situation

Always in the name of repression

I don't understand why, why your response is always

Bringing more police!

How you hide information

Always in the name of your reason

You send your dogs to eat

Workers meat, dismissed without a reason

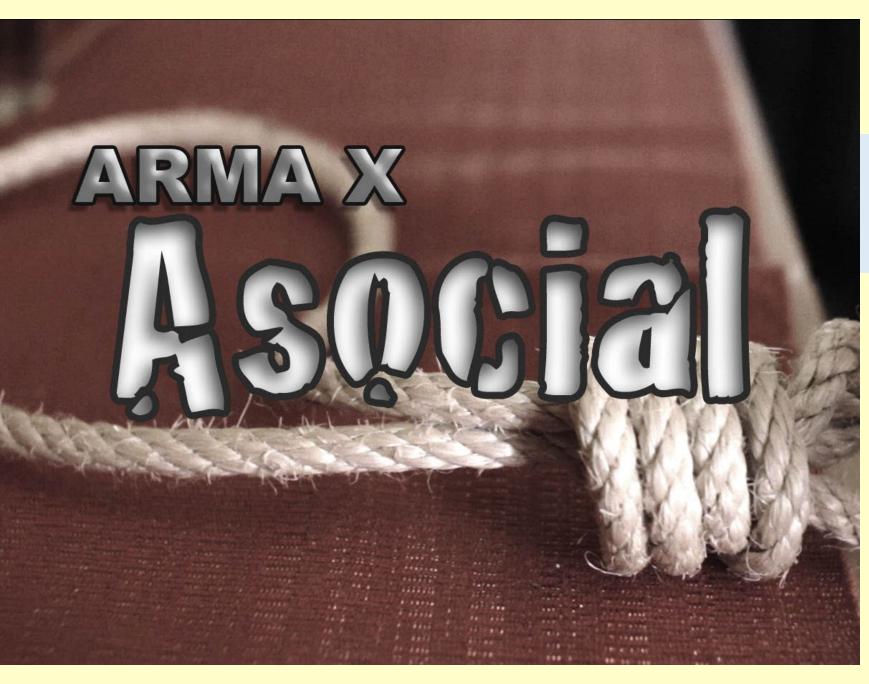
I don't understand why, why your response is always

Binging more police!

Your forms of acting

Always will feed hate





Betrayal

Artist: Arma X

Song: Zona minada (Mined Area)

Genre: hip hop



Facing the inheritance: changing world, broken chains



Lyrics:

You don't understand other paths, neither that yours failed You call us lost bullets but is 'cos the target has changed You legate us a culture which leaks water everywhere And meanwhile, from above, you judge our immaturity You make us jump and then we discover there is no network There must be other ways to teach us to fall



Artist: Fe de Ratas

Song: ¿Generación perdida? (Lost generation?)

Genre: hardcore



End of the proletarian times

Lyrics:

Subversive, fighter

Accelerate your strong heart

Future is over

You don't fight anymore

You feel a loser

They say you are extinguishing

That a species like yours will not be able to change the world

They say soon will end those futile efforts

which are the reason for your existence

Artist: Stukas

Song: Luchador en crisis (Fighter on crisis)

Genre: rock





Artist: La Col.lá Propinde

Song: Ascu de vida (Hell of life)

Genre: folk rock

Year: 2010

A bitter taste of defeat

Lyrics:

A future as black as the mine
So many mates, all scattered
Those plans came out crooked
(...)
Hell of life, streets without people
(...)
Since the blows a few years ago
They fuck us and it does not hurt us
At the table in a bar, totally drunk
All were workers, now sold out themselves



Looking for a job: hard times for workers



Artist: La Tarrancha

Song: Presente indicativu del verbo nuntrabayar

(Present of verb donotwork)

Genre: Ska

Year: 2004



Lyrics:

The contract is over and again in unemployment Running the streets, another round to look for A fucking contract or maybe without papers Working a thousand years without insuring One hundred conventions a day signed by unions One hundred business a day the bosses make What rights are these served hot What rights are these, I can not dine Rents go up, interest rises Macaroni rises, I do not know what not to mention *(...)*

To hell with the worker, let's king Pelayo work
And the Woody Allen statue that is in the capital,
And the syndicalists leading the lists
And the pigs of the master and employer.

Far from home. The sadness of the emigrant



Artist: D'aki Alhao

Song: D'Asturias

Genre: celtic rock



Artist: Anabel Santiago

Song: La cai el viciu (Street of vice)

Genre: vals & tonada fusion

Year: 2007

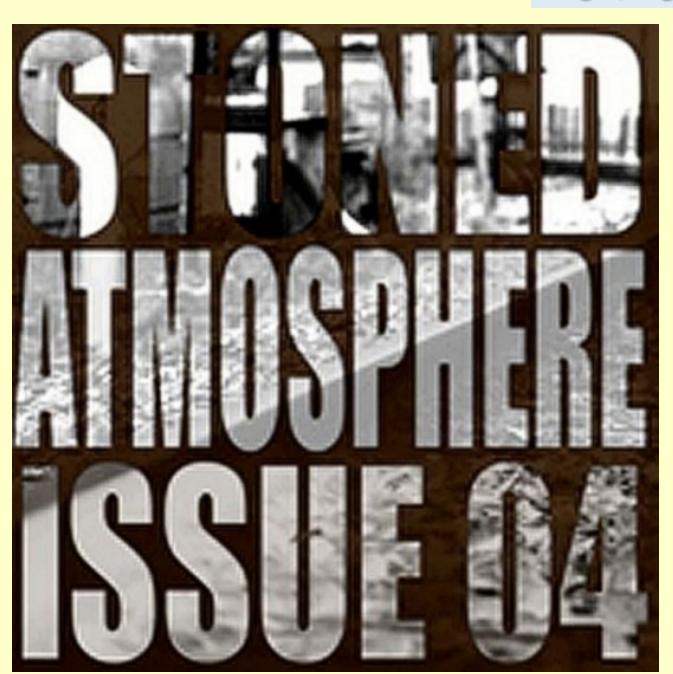
Drugs: the big fear

Lyrics:

I live in a paradise of methadone
I am not but a shadow of another person
You can meet me in the Miner bar,
there's always a dose for a colleague.



Anger, rage and desperation. A youth without future



Artist: Stoned Atmosphere

Song: Patria sin sol (Sunless homeland)

Genre: hip hop

