

## OR NOT TO BE

One day, he woke up in a faked democracy.  
But he didn't want to believe in this.  
The taste of mankind had gone away  
With his community's death.  
Who then can believe in Man ?  
Vengeance was set on his mind  
To prove to himself there is a justice  
In the sky above  
But he broke his wings  
On the edge of humanity,  
But he never ever said a word

So much blood that flew from you  
So many sores you hide on you  
So many scars we see on you  
So much blood that flew from you  
So many sores you hide on you

Open up your eyes and take your time to realize  
What says the dying voice of a cut tongue  
'Cause I scream, but he's screaming louder,  
Louder, he's screaming as dead.  
Years after years, what did you discover ?  
Man still continue to fight until it's over  
Blinded by a religion, a nation, a fuckin flag.  
Totalitarian ways are made to meet  
A libertarian philosophy growing beneath a pile of bodies,  
Dead for freedom

'Cause now the fight  
Has become evident  
Something curious :  
The human behaviour  
Don't talk anymore  
As a man  
Your gun is your wife  
And don't even talk at all  
It's another dimension  
Some game of grown-ups  
Where loosing is dying  
But you didn't write the rules  
'Cause it's comfortable to criticize  
To debate about the psychological  
Meaning of war, when you're not inside

So much blood that flew from you  
So many sores you hide on you  
So many scars we see on you

So much blood that flew from you  
So many sores that bleed

Recall he didn't betray  
Recall he didn't talk in order to save you  
Remind we couldn't do the same in our small lives  
Recall that we could still betray,  
And live with the shame to be alive...

On warfields  
Don't talk  
Take care  
But don't talk  
You're in jail  
You can't walk  
You're in hell  
Die mute

They pour the salt in your sores  
They shut every doors...  
They showed you what they call "war"  
A word not going far...  
Your mind is gone  
Your body is stone  
They destroy you, they go on  
But you won...

## **LIBIDO**

What's inside my head?

She burns in me and I don't lie  
The sun is high, no emphasis  
I think of one, I dream of two  
Of anyone, I dream of you

That is what's inside my head  
I wish something instead  
That is what's inside my head  
That is what's inside my body  
What I feel inside  
What I show outside  
Brothers enemies  
There is a frontline

She burns in me and I don't lie  
The sun is high, no emphasis  
I think of one, I dream of two  
Of anyone, I dream of you

I kiss the sirens, touching me  
I throw out love, I spit on me  
They play with me, can't shut my ears  
I forgot to put chains on me

That is what's inside my head  
I wish something instead  
That is what's inside my head  
That is what's inside my body  
What I feel inside  
What I show outside  
Brothers enemies  
There is a frontline

I can't control the inside  
My brain is not mine  
I got nowhere to hide  
I wish I was blind

Dreams at the start  
Nightmares in the end  
It's my soul's game  
Am I to blame?

This love is beauty  
This beauty is sex  
This sex is dirt  
I spit on me

I'm scared of the world of night  
Cause back to reality  
I'm scared of the world of light  
Cause scared of the inside of me

Vibe - Make your heart vibe

## **LA PEUR DU VIDE**

Peur de cette chose en toi qui  
brule sans faire de flamme  
Peur de plonger, les mots  
stagnent, ils restent à la surface

C'est si facile, pourquoi résister  
pourquoi vouloir faire face?

Dans cette ville grise  
Où personne n'est jamais comme il faut  
Dans cette cour d'assises  
Où les coupables  
ont le regard haut et franc  
Dans cet état de crise

Où les hommes  
ont perdu leur cerveau  
Dans cette longue frise,  
Perpétuelle, On cherche le temps

Dans cette ville grise où  
personne n'a jamais le temps

Qu'est-ce qui nous paralyse,  
nous fait défaut, nous terrorise?

Mais qu'est-ce?

Aucune excuse  
Tant que la route est longue  
le ciel est à nous  
Aucun pardon  
Tant qu'il nous restera  
quelque chose à faire  
Pour exister  
Tant que la guerre est loin,  
qu'on a sous nos pieds  
Un bout de Terre  
Qui nous dit qu'on a raison  
de garder la foi

Dans cet amas de rien  
Où le vide  
comble au mieux les trous noirs  
Une absence de liens  
Où le monde  
a perdu la mémoire  
Dans cette vie de chiens  
Où les pendus  
recherchent encore l'espoir  
Ce monde qui est tien  
Où les hommes  
pensent qu'il est trop tard

Trop tard

Fermer les yeux quand tu meurs  
Fermer tes larmes quand tu pleures  
Non c'est pas ça la vie  
Ca, c'est des conneries  
Pour les plus forts, la survie  
Les rasés, ils l'ont écrit  
Dehors bien mûrs, dedans pourris  
Toi, c'est quoi ta vie?

Donne-toi la chance  
De vivre une autre vie.

Donne-toi la chance  
De ne pas mourir ainsi.  
Donne-toi la chance  
De vivre une autre vie.  
De te souvenir aussi  
D'une vie sans vide.

La peur du vide te donne le rêve de te donner la chance

## **TEACHER**

FROM THE START...

I see you breeding lads  
as you teach at school  
Giving lessons explaining rules  
Don't matter if you look for FOOLS  
The fruits of your common LOVE  
Now you talk to me as  
you'd talk to a kid  
Needing your help to be led  
To your place & the job you did  
But I prefer something else like  
Ba Boo Ba  
Booo Bili Bili  
Ba Boo Ba  
Booo Bili Bili  
Ba Boo Ba  
Booh  
You try to teach me what you've got to learn  
Now, tell me, tell me How do you feel?  
Now, tell me, tell me  
What d'you think about & think about?  
Now tell me, tell me How do you feel?  
TRY, try to teach me nothing,  
Try, try to learn from me, just try  
Try to teach me nothing TRY  
Results of your system are misery  
Violence, intolerance  
Depravation, concentration camps

What have you done?  
Tell me what you want from me  
Right now  
You try to teach me what you've got to learn  
Now, tell me, tell me What have you done?  
I know what u know  
I know what u feel  
I know what u want  
"U scream for nothin"  
"U'r lives are empty"  
"Don't hope to succeed"  
"JOIN THE ARMY!"  
Hey - Hey!

## **MARTIN X PART 1**

Certains nous disent que la fin est proche  
D'autres qu'on a même pas commencé  
Certains nous disent : le cap, c'est la roche  
D'autres qu'on ferait bien de la percuter  
Certains nous disent que les valeurs sûres  
Sont celles qu'on trouve dans les drogues dures  
Certains nous disent:  
les chemins de la foi sont ceux  
qu'on cherche mais qu'on ne trouve pas

Martin aide-moi, je n'ai plus la force  
De continuer, à jouer à l'écorce  
Martin aide-moi, je n'ai plus l'espoir  
De continuer, à quoi bon le vouloir?

Certaines voix hurlent mon avenir  
D'autres me parlent mais ne me disent rien  
Certaines voix résonnent au passé  
D'autres sont muettes de peur des années  
Certains nous disent que la fin est proche  
D'autres qu'on a même pas commencé  
Certains nous disent...

Martin aide-moi, car je me sens proche  
Je cherche ailleurs la clé de mon destin  
Martin aide-moi, car le fin est proche

Il me faut plus que le creux de mes mains

Désuni

Comme un seul homme

Démuni

Comme des millions

Enfin libre

Redonne la foi - Pendant que le monde s'en balance

Redonne la voix - Pendant que le monde s'en fout

Redonne la foi - Pendant que le monde s'en balance

Redonne la voix - Pendant que le monde s'en fout

Redonne... Donne...

## **MARTIN X PART 2**

We shall overcome

I woke up this morning

With my mind set on freedom

We've got some difficult days ahead

Free at last

Thank God Almighty

We'll be free at last

## **INSIPID**

Sad

No flavour

Bad

My humour

Mad

In mirror

Add

No colour

Fear

Inside me

Tear

Insanity

Near

The enemy

Leer

Over me

Words : no sense

Swords : no tense

Lords : no hate

Force has no transe

Force has no transe

Down and black and dumb and why ?

Torn and lack of light inside

Worn and blank just lump of night

Storm of pain and dumps on write

The girl : Gone

The curl : Done

The swirl : Born

My curse : Alone

Fear

Inside me

Tear

Insanity

Near

The enemy

Leer over me

Words : no sense

Swords : no tense

Lords : no hate

Force has no transe



Force has no transe  
Down and black and dumb and why ?  
Torn and lack of light inside  
Worn and blank just lump of night  
Storm of pain and dumps on write  
All inside my head has turned to black and I got dumps on write  
Everything I said was dumb and dark and I got dumps on write  
All inside my head has turned to black and I got dumps on write  
Everything I said was «Fuck It All»  
My time has come to pay  
And I will recall that day  
My time has come to pay  
And I will remember  
Awake  
Wake up alive  
That's how we live  
Another path  
Is there in sight if you stand up and fight  
Stand and fight because you'll find a way.

## **L'AUTRUCHE**

Crève  
Meurs  
Ma peur

Maintenant un peu d'étrange  
Je suis seul et pourtant  
pas tellement.  
Emotionnel, artificiel  
hydromel.

Mais pas de contrôle,  
aucune prise,  
mon avenir s'échappe  
et je m'enlise.  
Peur de l'imprévu,  
envie d'inconnu.

Vaine ambivalence  
de l'existence.

Crève  
Meurs  
Ma peur

Où sont mes boulons?

Bon, je parle, je parle...  
Mais on a pas tout le temps

Trop de questions  
plus d'émotions,  
ma seule option:  
J'ai pété les plombs

La vie s'écoule et moi j'ai peur,  
oui, peur de mes moi(s),  
de celui qui veut  
une bonne guerre,  
de celui qui veut pas lâcher  
un bout de sa terre à ses  
frères de sang froid.  
Tu peux courir

Et garder ta foi, suivre tes lois,  
car tu n'auras plus rien de moi.  
Sans queue ni tête.

Quoi?  
Pierre qui roule n'amasse pas mousse.

Pourquoi?  
Et un "tiens" vaut mieux que deux "tu l'auras".

Ces proverbes  
n'arrangeront en rien  
Toutes les tares  
que j'élève en mon sein

Funky!  
This is your night tonight,  
everything's gonna be alright

Bon c'est pas tout ça, mais moi,  
j'ai mes cachets à prendre

Sex, sex, sex pornography, sex  
Sex, sex, sex pornography  
Sex, sex, sex pornography  
Sex, sex, sex pornography

5,6,7

Tout ce vice dans ma tête

Et si le temps vivait pour moi  
Ces pauvres gens qui s'agitent  
extasiés  
autour de moi ne gerberaient  
pas tous mes émois.  
Mais moi n'est plus moi.  
Mais qui suis-je pour dire ça?

Je défie ma destinée  
quand je rêve éveillé.  
Je bâtis mes vérités  
sur du béton armé.  
Mais qui sont les juges?  
Où commence la nuit?

Mes divagations sont-elles  
toutes bien fondées?

20 ans et toutes mes dents,  
mais rien pour mordre dedans.  
On vit sur des concessions,  
on peut plus jouer au con.

J'ai trouvé ma vocation,  
Je crois que j'ai du talent  
pour m'apitoyer sur moi-même,  
la seule personne que j'aime

Sors la tête, fais pas l'autruche.

Parce que les autruches,  
ça vole pas bien haut.

Mais moi je suis fatigué, si fatigué...  
Mais qu'est-ce que j'ai bien pu faire de ma journée?

Demain est un autre hier.

## **TIME & SPACE**

Try and change !

I'm tired of giving and not receiving  
Everyone seems so untrue  
This way if thinkin' is so deceiving  
I wish I met new people who  
Involve themselves  
Their time and space

But life only taught me to hope.

I'm bored of staring at the ceiling  
Reading my past on the walls  
I kept dreaming,  
They kept cheating  
My expectations  
They're all gone

"Cause everything you do is just a waste of time  
Twice I said I won't, third, I lost my pride  
I must have failed the test, flunked all the exams  
How could I progress, who should I confide in?"

You think you have failed? NO  
Rise from your ashes NOW  
Take a look at yourself  
New love, new hope, new fate

Troubles flew away  
Follow this way  
Phoenix, spread your wings

You lit me the way to find the force  
To go on and laugh without remorse  
No pain, no gain, I just want to scream  
For me, for us, for the ones who doubt

No, don't doubt!  
'Cause everything you do is not a waste of time, come on !

## **REBIRTH AND RECESSION**

New fall, new man.  
When it brings me so down and dark,  
I suffered from the scars,  
The mark of this recall which still remains  
So deep in my brain  
I used to hang my life on hope  
Waiting for some dreams as a dope  
Which things and what d'you think you'll do ? -  
Conviction was real,  
Love was wide  
I felt the pain from deep inside

Stay away from me

New fall, new man  
I stared too close at the enemy,  
Searching for something to make me be,  
Looking for a door,  
Looking for an issue  
Another point of view  
I felt insipid like a stone  
With always that chill in my bones  
Which things and what d'you think you'll do ? -  
Always searching some protection  
Until I find this recession  
And now things just stay away,  
Recession has come,  
And I am born again

Stay away from me

I realized my state of mind,  
Maybe, I was blind,  
Maybe, I was empty  
To see life like a game  
Dreams are not made to come true  
I should have killed me for less  
For something everyone died  
But life ain't kind of shit at all  
Look at those who show their scars :  
"Struggling to survive ! ", fuck you,  
You are free  
May blood stop flowing in my mind  
May blood flow in our bodies  
And I'll still continue to give, I don't care  
Away  
Away from me.

