

COLOR ME BLOOD RED

Red !

How far a heart can bounce?

Pull the trigger in your mouth and hear the bang!

No, rewind that!

I don't like the way you say my name

I won't dress in black

Black or white, inside it's red

And now my eyes will just cry

Red

I like the way you're talking to me as if you were spitting in my eye

And now the painter will be me

Just try and catch me if you dare

I don't understand why you keep running from me, I just want you to change

Are you colorblind? My color is red and you won't paint it

This faded love, I tried so many times to light the shades on my paintbrush

And now you can stick your palette up in your ass

Deep down in your ass

My mind's at stake!

Color me blood red

You love the taste of my fucking pulse

Color me blood red

You stole my mind, everything is FINE!

Once we were Kings

I've learned new tricks, the ego disappears

No self-protection, just imagination

Dream this light all alone

Nothing but my own
Sitting by the telephone that rings for me
Drawing a new frame
Anything but a game
Listening to a new breed of songs that I've never heard before
Nothing but my eyes
The devil in disguise
Against my will
You keep going and coming inside my head again
Again
Again!
Touch this night all alone - touch this night
Lead this fight all alone - lead this fight
Burn this heart all alone - burn this heart
Scream you are all alone - scream you are
Alone
Stay in line, stay in line, stay on top of the line
Face to face, you've got to face my face, yeah!
I remember, you remember, but in a way you don't
We both know now that some colors won't match
We'll remember we'll never find our way
Years and years we learned to feed the fears, yeah
I remember, you remember, but in a way you don't
We both know now that some colors won't change
We'll remember we'll never find our way
Painting my own face won't wash your color away
But you scratched my color a long time ago

Painting my own face and my own face and my own

FACE IT

Paint it

Close your eyes and pray

Not to be a prey

Through the Wind

Close your eyes

BIRDY

Like a bird in the burning sun

You know it's time but it's long begun

Take a shot, don't say my name

Make it last, it will be the same

We know that

There's not a record in your room

We love you all, we'll just die soon

We know that

You're not evil, it's our time

We love you all

But if you should die

I don't know if I'd cry

Piss on me, I will swallow all

This golden shower makes me your idol

Drink your change and smoke our words

The web is wide, with a click

We're gone

Mad

I wouldn't piss on you If you were on fire

Hush...

Don't you cry

Life's a bitch

So am I

We'll face the world

With our heads held up high

What's my life worth?

Is my life worthwhile?

What's my life worth worldwide?

I should write a symphony

You'll write our requiem

We'll meet again in the afterlife

You're maybe right

Payback time, pal, let's swap our lives

No sweat to spend, let's swap our lives

Choose your side or click aside, let's swap our lives

We won't brandish the flag of your ignorance, let's swap our lives

Choose your side

Your side

There is no symphony

Look out! You're killing me

What do you want from me?

Heavy Metal?

Well I don't give a fuck

Well we don't give a fuck

Now I know why we drown today

It's just because we will be drying tomorrow

In a few words, we don't give a fuck
Well I don't give a fuck
Well we don't give a fuck
Be assured we won't cry
Maybe you would piss on me
If I'd survive you
Oh, put your mind at rest (If I'd survive you)
We would piss on you after all
Maybe you would piss on me
If I'd survive you
Maybe you would piss on me
And we'll survive you

THE CHOICE OF MODERN MEN

Keep calm
Hey, you're fucking pointing weapons on me?
God, you want to see my face on a cross?
Nothing can hurt
Nothing at all
I'm a modern man...
It's a choice that I know well
Eager to deny that we're just a piece of flesh, so wild...
It's so hard to minimize what we felt so deep
Will I shut my mouth or shout, so loud?
Cause I'm human
Just forcing myself to
Escape the higher point of animality
Bite

Tear

Fight

Eager to bite

Tear

Fight

Eager to keep calm

The choice of modern men is coming

Keep calm

Obey!

Shout

Shut up

Shout

Shut the fuck up

If I burn your face, then I would have some remorse

Killing me is funny

I will not struggle at all

Human beasts are living

They just smell as animals

Hey, you're fucking pointing weapons on me?

God, you want to see my face on a cross?

Nothing can hurt

Nothing at all

Shout

Shut up...

Shout now...

Let's don't give a fuck about you, your noxious dreams, your point of view

Cooked teenage ingenuity

As for you, now I don't care
You can die, I won't give a fuck
I won't cry, just rest in peace
But I won't be the one to push the trigger
I keep calm
I don't care
Look at me I'm a modern man
Look at me, how gentle I am
Keep calm
We don't give a fuck
You're talking to gentle men.
We don't give a fuck but you deserve some kick in your ass.

EN VIVRE LIBRE OU MOURIR

En vivre libre, ça veut dire sauver les meubles.
Chaque jour, chaque chèque est dur.
Et dis-toi que la terre est meuble, mouvante, molle même, et qu'elle n'endure pas les coups, qu'on encaisse.
Dire qu'on nous croit des altesses...
Sereine, ici, ma tête est pleine de pensées.
De pensées si sombres qu'il faudra en dépenser de l'énergie, de la matière, pour éclairer ces peines, ces ombres, arrêter de dire qu'on tombe.
Arrêter de chanter, de pointer l'erreur, arrêter, menotter, emballer, bâillonner ces idées noires, ces heurts.
Arriver à l'heure, celle de ceux qui se lèvent tôt, arranger le bonheur pour qu'ils rencontrent un jour nos mots.
Sans que quiconque, sans qu'un gros fils en col blanc, nous corrige les vices, nous oriente l'hélice.
Sans qu'un fils de son père vienne faire sa justice.

"Une musique à risques", "Il faut que j'm'immisce", "Ne faites donc pas vos artistes"...

Il y a trop d'argent de jeu.

Trop de gens qui jouent leur place, en mieux.

La survie du gîte. Le choix de l'élite. En joug le public.

Toi, tu fermes ta gueule et tu joues, tu joues, tu la cloues, et tu refermes bien la porte en sortant du trou.

Ta gueule, j'la fais, ta gueule, tu sais, tu la verras au Primavera, en couv' des magazines qui parleront de toi, avec mes pubs qui parleront de toi, les mêmes parleront de toi, et nous aussi, nous parlerons de toi

Si les ventes baissent, si ton froc tu ne le baisses pas, si tu ne cesses pas de crier au loup, de dire que c'est mal le grand capital, le commerce anal.

Prends ce t-shirt du Che, tape sur Sarko, tu seras idéal...

L'image dégage une certaine forme d'engagement : celle du mouton sans rage, blanc, qui se peint en noir, faisant comme si la contestation était une caution, une attestation de sa politisation : l'artiste est un pion...

J'en veux/J'en crève/J'en vis/J'enrage/Tant mieux J'enlève/Mon rang/Je sers/Mon camp/Mes images J'en rêve/A deux/J'en meurs/En cage/Attends Je serre/Mes pages/Je perds/Mon temps/Je me pends

I'm not economically viable, viable...

I'm just a number, inferior to one, near to zero, near to zero...

I'm just a piece of shit, made of flesh and bones

Emptied of ego, emptied of ego...

I'm not that reliable, reliable...

I'm not, I'm not basically trustable, trustable...

I'm just the man, still on the first floor, willing so much more...

I'm just a twenty-first century boy, fed up with his toys...

I'm not that viable, reliable...

Ecoute ceux qui n'ont rien à dire

Ecoute, ce sont eux qui ont le choix des mots, le choix des faux débats, des morts combats, des sorts qu'on a jetés sur le dos de ceux qui porte haut les idéaux

Pourquoi se battre pour une éthique battante ?

Se battre pour des idées ? En mourir de mort lente ?

Quand le combat est perdu d'avance, les nerfs en balance, je compte trop les pertes humaines ici en France

Car je n'ai plus la patience d'attendre, voir des drapeaux se tendre, des culs blancs se vendre, à quoi bon les prendre ?

Je rêve de violence, de révolution, de millions d'errances, de trance, de lances, et d'immolation...

Je rêve, je rêve, mais trêve de latence, grève des émissions, places aux exactions, les plans en action, des gars en faction, la France en frisson, la peur par wagons, le grand jour en somme.

Aujourd'hui, on solde.

En somme, au bout du compte, on en est tous las.

Fatigués de ces retours au même "chez moi".

Chez toi, c'est toujours la fin du mois qui commence le quinze. Seize. Disette.

La culture est loin.

Par moi, parfois, c'est la même rengaine.

J'ai faim des toits qui couvrent plus que les murs.

J'assène des jalousies plus que malsaines.

Plus que tout, j'ai faim, j'ai faim de bouffer, faim de bouffer de la scène.

J'ai faim de chambres fortes sur lits de caviar, de piscines, de cuir, de voyages. Départ.

Cap sur une autre vie, pleines de choses fines, de tétines à fuir, de ménages à voir.

Cap sur les claps. Stop sur les clopes. Tape sur ta tête.

C'est sur toute ta folie qu'il faudra faire un break.

Braque un peu plus. Freine dans la vie. Comme dans les virages.

Il faudra bien un jour conduire en ligne sage.

RETROACTION

Rage fill me

My turn

Time will not flee after all

Take a bow, change me and my soul
I seem to live with my time
It's just crap, my sap is sad
It's our last lap
An now the magic begins!
God works in mysterious ways, now how's the world today?
I want my share of happiness, let's drink our yesterdays
The magic spell will show you all the brightestdays before
The slightest glimpse you'll get will make you a time whore
Time swirl! Now what do you say?
God works in mysterious ways!
Let's take a walk into the past and slide among the dirt
Unearth the emptiness of words, avoid oblivion
The clock is set, when you'll be back you might not be the same
I'll watch the light for you
I'll be dead if you want
Oh! No more lies for me here
I won't take it anymore while I pace up and down those fields of exile
I'm born again and I'm shedding skin
No one will be able to stare through my own eyes again (I'll be dead if you want)
Step into the light, you've got the night to lose yourself
Your color is so bright, we will be pals but nothing else
Dark men stay outside, I don't know why, but who's to blame?
Maybe in a while, just a smiling face will be enough to be let in?
Take a piece of my mouth, I'll smile in your ass
With no harm, velvet class, so
Get the fuck out of my time

Vietnam will suit you right!

Let's fight with style 'till end of times

We'll find the darkest hour

"Mama San" would like to suck you fine

We'll find the darkest hour

Oh! This rain of love is just burning me

My friends and I will thank you right for all these attentions

I can't help falling in love

With the guns so bright and the fire

Where's the truth?

I just don't care

Hide and seek

I will prevail

When I'll fuck my wife back home I will just feel this alone

Why don't we say "it was to play"?

So I can forget these days

No! I won't forget these days So let's dance!

Dancing is sweet

Killing is nice

Talking is shit

Thinking is fast

Swirling is life

My time is my own jail

Step back, away with your conviction

Complaining is nice when you can rise again

So long with my life

We will (So long with my life)

Choose life (So long with my life)

We will (So long with my life)

Choose life

Jurassic has made its way

There is no getaway

I won't be redeemed!

So long with my life

We will

Choose life

Will you choose life?

Can I just go home?

Lesson is learned

I have chosen life

Life

Now you've chosen life

Will you accept your time?

Stop searching the lies

And swallow your pride?

Every beginning is meant for an end

But every ending is just calling itself

Follow the light

A new dawn has come

Every vice found in me makes you love me more

Every vice found in me

So much more

Every vice found in me (Society)

So much more (You were meant for me)

Every vice found in me, so much more (The vice in me)

The vice

Time swirl! Now what do you say?

MY TOY, MY SATAN

There's a new Church

You can enter

No need to burn

No need to swear

Don't need a sacristy

Don't need a hierarchy

Don't need to dress in black

You will discover yourself...

Let's pray

I used to kill ghosts and crows in the wood

My mother told me it's old like manhood

Oh Lord

I used to call Spirits 'till being deaf

Morrison told me that's the cause of his death

I changed to collect money for the Church

Reverend told me that's whisky they search

Oh Lord

If God is cool, so is Satan

And you pray for eternity

And you think your democracy will collapse

And you sing strange symphonies

And you think Satan's hours will arrive

And you pray for eternity

And you wait for the Judgement Day

Hey

How hot it is here!

Let me drink some cool cool stuff

Cause Satan is already drinking some whisky on the rocks

On big big rocks

On big big icebergs in his cool cool bath with brownies

Cause he knows the bright sides of life, he drinks

He cooks the Christmas meal cause it's nice with the family

To enjoy washing the car, playing football with the kids, listening to great chamber music...

Cause he doesn't like it loud, he doesn't like noises...

So won't you kill that fuckin' mosquito please?

Kill that fucking noise

Kill that fucking machine

Kill that fucking book

Kill them all... Alleluia!

Just for once, imagine

There's no place to die in

No heaven as John said

And so think Satan's cool

He smokes joints with God in the clouds

Cause there's good weed there...

All hail the drugs, that connect people

All hail alcohol, that gives us fun

Enemies will drink

Enemies will laugh

They will forget

What it's all about
Cause that's the point of it
Everybody quite forgot what it's all about
Fighting for vengeance, for gods, and for blood...
Fighting to prove that the balls work with the brain...
No fuckin' high idea of religion thoughts
Not from you, not from me, not from no one
No
No one
So you think you've got the balls
You think you've got the clue
And what if Satan pisses on your metal
If he prefers the jazz
He doesn't wear in black
If all your fucking lores were wrong
No fuckin' hell at all
It's so unbelievable
You wouldn't have to paint your face anymore
Neither in black and white
Nor in an angry knight
I'm sorry if I'm breaking your funny toy
Sorry for breaking your toy
Evil is so funny
So you'll learn to play with your own invention
You'll be the hand, the clay, and you will watch
Won't you?
Play the Lord

Let's play the Lord

Dare to play the Lord

Let's play the Lord

LA VIE DONT VOUS ETES LE HEROS (PILE)

Lève les yeux

Et pourquoi pas ? Les chats ne font pas des chiens

Nous baisserons nos espoirs à ce niveau si tu veux

Unissons nos efforts, faisons mentir les statistiques

Et n'oublie surtout pas d'éteindre la lumière en sortant

Juste une trêve plastique

La guerre au fond de moi

Une tentative ironique

Un beau cheval de Troie

Mieux qu'un éclair sous les paupières

Une anticipation lucide de ce qui a déjà été

Tu ne riras pas pour moi

Je ne saurai rien de lui

Nous serons ceux qui furent, qui crurent qu'ils sauraient garder bonne figure

Pas de destin mais ce que nous faisons

J'ai souvent entendu cette phrase aux profits limités

C'est pas faute d'essayer sans cesse et sans complexe

Mais le bât blesse, je verse

La cire qu'on fait rance, et je reste ce Sire qu'on sait dense

Sévère, un peu austère

Ce constat est pourtant loin d'être amer

J'hiberne sur mes saveurs

Une chaleur nouvelle viendra m'éveiller

Hey, hey, n'oublie pas le sens du mot destinée
Le temps ne fait rien à l'affaire
Viser, diviser pour mieux régner, résilier
Et moi qui pensais faire l'affaire
J'ai bien fait mes devoirs
Des pleins, des déliés
Et je me suis parjuré
J'ai relu "L'étranger", Balzac, Sartre et Zola
Mais les réponses n'y étaient pas
A quel saint se vouer ?
Le gauche ?
Le Saint-Esprit ?
Le droit ?
Ou bien les trois ?
Step by step, you want me to stay
I'd like to hear myself to make it better another day
Step by step, you want me to stay
But I can catch my breath and let you see another day
Sévère, un peu austère
Ce constat est pourtant loin d'être amer
J'hiberne sur mes saveurs
Une chaleur nouvelle viendra me réveiller
Un peu d'espoir
Dans cette histoire
Un peu d'espoir
On sonne à la porte
N'ouvre pas

C'est Elle

Ouvre

HERE COME THE WAVES

Here come the waves

The seas can't touch the clouds

The clouds can wash the skies

Deeper, cleaner, washing away

These are the times for useless money

It's the end of the démagogues

It's not the time anymore to feel sorry

It's the end of the comfortness

Look, the ice is broken

Yeah, look, and it seems the earth is broken

Lookin' through this ice

Look into these eyes!

The floor is watering my feet - Capitalism's far away

The grass is watering my knees - Fashion is far away

The walls are watering my hands - Wall Street friends are far away

The skies are watering my eyes - MySpace requests are far away

The roof is watering my head - Economic war's far away

The end is watering my mind - Call the ambulance

Call the ambulance

But I think we cannot wait for it

I think I should write my testament

Let's write

Write

Write it

Demons

Push my demons away

Mistakes are not mine

Death is straight ahead

You'll face some corpses beside

With the waters above

You'll face a corpse inside

Mistakes are not mine

This little piece of earth is the place where I fail

I could have lived happy, building a whole family

I would have been the dead, but instead, I'm the dead

I finally realized I have mistaken somewhere

Wash away

Blast away

Don't deny

DON'T

Wash away cause we burn ourselves

World is like a man overboard

Only waves will teach the lords

Wash, pretty...

Man overboard

You and I,

We are on the same boat, trying to know,

Trying to understand disasters, after...

You and I,

We're not innocents at all, we're like robbers,

Bred with the pride of stealing free

You and I, we teach our children how to rape, with a smile,
Without a consciousness of a guilty mind
You and I, now we know the power of waves, let the Earth do
What Mother Nature decided to
You'll wash away
Here come the waves
Look into these eyes
Lookin' through this ice
Only waves will teach the Lords
Only waves will touch the men
Only waves, only waves...
Only waves will save the world
Now something may change, now the world is dead...
Now something will change, and it's good to believe it
So welcome the waves

LA VIE DONT VOUS ETES LE HEROS (FACE)

Baisse les yeux
Parfois, sur toi, je suis je ne sais plus quoi
Par foi, je suis une notion, un toit
Jadis, le Roi, et va savoir pourquoi
Aujourd'hui, mis à prix, quel effroi
Un père, un frère, un amant, un Dieu
Non, juste un passage, une échelle
Sur mon échelle de un à triste je te met 10
Je pense donc je fuis, oublie, et renie
Moi, le héros
Ou le salaud

C'est selon les jours, les gens, les envies, les maux
Les dés sont jetés, pipés, mais j'irai
Si tu crois, si tu meurs
Comme moi, tu as peur
Si tes mains sont usées
Libre à toi de les donner
Caeras como pez en el agua
Me diras si la agua esta buena
Une colère sourde qui n'éclate qu'en rêve
Un pays lointain qui dégueule sa lumière
Et ce complot, gorgé de naïveté feinte
Qui n'en finit jamais (Caeras como pez en el agua)
Regarder dans la même direction sans mièvrerie
Edifier des chapelles sans bondieuseries
Cracher en l'air et attendre que ça retombe
Noyer la mer elle-même
Les années passant, la vue baisse et les regards aussi
Donne-moi la chance de vivre une autre vie
De celles dont on ne connaît pas l'issue d'avance
Changeons le sens du vent et figeons cette putain de roue qui ne tourne que contre nous
Tourne !
Une lumière dans ma nuit
Sitôt vue, si vite enfuie
Vivons-le pour y croire
Fuyons-le pour savoir
Fuyons !
Plus loin !

Enfin

La roulette russe et moi, on se tutoie

Si je ne te retiens pas, je ne t'oublierai pas

On sonne à la porte

On sonne à la porte

N'ouvre pas

C'est Elle

N'ouvre pas