

ROOM

Textes des chansons par James Thierrée

ROOM

IS A PLACE.
IT IS A PLACE
WHERE IS A PLACE WHERE I ...
UP IS A PLACE WHERE WE
LOOM IN A ROOM,
REWINDING THE LOOP
MINDING WHAT ALL HOURS
ARE MADE FOR
MORE FOR,
MORE
FOR MORE!
ROOTS IN THE ROOF
RANGE IN RAGE THE
UPSCALE BEAT BITES
AND DISARRAY
AS I LINGER ON ON
BACKWARD'S END
SPRAYING PAINT AND
PREYING FAINT
SHAME IN SHAMBLES
I GAMBLE ON WHAT ALL OUR
HANDS CAN KEEP
HOLDING YOUR LAND
THROUGH A PLACE
IN THE MAZE
I CALL IT MY ROOM

RISING RISING

RISING RISING
OUT THE BED
GOTTA PACK MY BAG
FEED THE CAT
MAKE SURE I
TIE MY LACES
CLEAN THE PLACE
AND KICK MY BUTT OUT OF
THE HOUSE
NOW ON I GO
I GOTTA LEAVE THIS PLACE
KEEP THE PACE
LEAD THE RACE
FOR SURELY TIME IS
FLYING BY
AND MY ONLY HOPE
IS TO KEEP ON RISING BY
MY OWN EXPECTATIONS

EXPLICIT REVOLUTIONS
TRICKY CONTRADICTIONS
RISING RISING

GARDEN

WHY IS IT
THAT
EACH AND EVERY TIME
I THROW MY WORDS
AROUND
I REALIZE THE REASONS WHY
MY MIND IS GONE
MUST BE THE CHILD OF
SOME DENIAL
SO MUST I CHOOSE TO DIE
BEHIND A LIE
OR LIVE BEFORE THE TRUTH
UNSHAMED UNTAMED
UNFRAMED
FOR THE GARDEN TO STILL
REMAIN
BUT I SPEAK IN VAIN
AM I INSANE?
AM I TO BLAME?
THINKING THE WORLD IS FINE
IS IT MY FATE TO BREATHE IN
CIRCLES UNWANTED
MIRACLES?
EARTHY, THIRSTY, FIERY,
WEARY
SO MUST I CHOOSE TO DIE
BEHIND A LIE?
I THROW MY WORDS
AGROUND?
FOR THE GARDEN TO STILL
REMAIN, FOR THE
GARDEN TO STILL REMAIN,
FOR THE GARDEN TO STILL
REMAIN
THE WORLD IS FINE THE
WORLD IS FINE THE WORLD
IS FINE
THE WORLD IS BLIND!
MUST BE THE CHILD OF
SOME DENIAL

TOO FAST

STEPPING SCARCELY
MARKING FOOT PRINTS IN
THE LAND OF A FALSE SENSE
OF TIME, OF PRIDE
MIGHT YOU SEE, WAIT FOR
ME, DON'T BE SAND,
BE THE HAND IN MY EYES,
BRUSHING ALL OF MY TEARS,
HAS THE WIND THROUGH
YOUR EARS LEFT YOUR
SENSE IN THE REAR?
YOU GOING WAY TOO FAST ...
TOO FAST,
YOU'RE BLEEDING SPEED
THROUGH THE FENCE OF
A BEAT BEATING THE
QUIETNESS OF MY BREATH ...
CHASING YOU CHASING US ...
HAS THE IRRELEVANT

MOVES OF YOUR ... HEART
SPLASHING MUD OVER
MY FACE ... COVERED THE
COVER-UPS OF MY
OH MY OH MY MY OLD
TEACUPS BREAKING UP
MILES UPON THE FLOOR ...
WHERE'S OUR HOME?
CAN YOU HOLD ON YOUR
FEET? WILL YOU STAND STILL
FOR THE MOMENT OF A KISS?

I STILL BELIEVE IN US

BY NOW YOU MUST KNOW
THAT STRANGE DAYS ARE
GONE BEHIND US
AND OUR WALK, WALKS THE
WALK
BUT YOU KNOW HOW IT GOES
I STILL BELIEVE IN US
I FEEL YOUR TOUCH BENEATH
THE GRASS UNDER MY FEET
AND THROUGH THE
MEMORIES OF OUR OLD
DEFEAT
I TRY HARD TO SURVIVE EACH
NIGHT
AND THOUGH THE DAYS AND
THE NIGHTS FLEE FAR
AWAY
I STILL BELIEVE IN US
REALLY HOW LONG YOU
THINK I WAS READY TO WAIT
FOR YOU? SLOW SYMPATHY
COMES OVER ME WHEN
I THINK OF YOU, HOW THERE
COULD STILL BE A
LONG ROAD FOR US
TO LOOM AROUND THE CRUST
BUT I STILL BELIEVE IN US
TODAY THE WONDERS OF
YOUR TOUCH
ARE FAR LONG GONE INTO

THE MARK OF DARK ERA'S
LAST AND WISHFUL MIGHT
THOUGH WHILE THE WHILE
MY LIFE HAS GONE FOR
THE NEW
TONIGHT
I FEEL OUR BOND RISING
THROUGH THE DEW
AND THOUGH MY MEMORIES
PLAY OLD GAMES
WITH ME, STRONG WINDS
KEEP BLOWING IN MY
HAIR, BLOWING IN MY HAIR,
TURNING IN MY HEAD,
HURRICANE RAGING IN MY
BRAIN!
BUT I STILL BELIEVE IN US

Steeve Eton, Maxime Fleau

HOW LONG FOR US?
HOW LONG FOR ME?
HOW LONG FOR YOU?

I WILL BLOW YOUR MIND

WAKE UP ... WAKE UP.
I'M READY ... ARE YOU?
WE'LL DO IT ... WE'LL TRY IT,
WE'LL DREAM IT.
I WILL BLOW YOUR MIND AND
YOU WILL BLOW MY MIND.
AND WE WILL TURN THEM
BLIND, AND THEY WILL
BEND THEIR SPINE!
SPELLBOUNDING AWE
HUNTING THE BEAST FAR
BEYOND RIGHT OR WRONG.
BINDING US IN A BED ALL IN
RED, UNTIL DEATH,
ALL THE WHILE SMILING WILD
THROWS A CARD AT US.
PUSHING ME PUSHING YOU
IN THE DARK, WILL WE
STARVE IN THE NIGHT BEFORE
THE UNRAVELING STAR OF
OUR OWN MIND?
AND I WILL BLOW YOUR MIND
AND YOU WILL BLOW
MY MIND.
AND WE WILL TURN THEM
BLIND, AND THEY WILL
BEND THEIR SPINE ...
AND SO WHAT?
UTTER HARMONY ...
UTTER HARMONY ...
UTTER HARMONY ...
WOULDN'T YOU AGREE?
MADLY OPENING GROUNDS,
THAT WILL BEAM OFF OUR
HEARTS TO THE SKY. THE
TRUTH, THE LURE THE
SPURR...
HARSH AS IT MAY BE, WE, THE
SO CALLED WEAK

WILL LEASH OFF FORTUNES
NEVER SEEN BY ANY
EYES OR HEARD BY ANY EARS
IN ANY TIME, THE
LAYERS IN KIND AND
KINDNESS WILL PILE AWAY
AND SHOW THE WAY,
TO A WISDOM OF COLORFUL
RAGE BLOWING THE CAGE,
REARMING THE WILL OF

REALM, FOR CREATURES
TOO SCARED TO RIDE UPON
THE STORM OF GRACES &
LACES UNDONE!
READILY BULLYING REALITY
FREEING THE BALL AND
ALL THEM GOOSSES RUNNING
WILD FLEEING FAR ...
LET THEM SING ...
I WILL BLOW YOUR MIND ...
AND YOU WILL BLOW
MY MIND

SEEING SIGNS

SEEING SIGNS OF
SEEING SOULS.
LEAN GLASS FALLING.
PARTING ... PARTIES ...
GONE AWAY
SMILING AT GOD'S FARE
COMING TO SENSE
TIME TO LEAD MY AIMLESS
HERD
WE SHALL WALK
OVER THE MOUNTAIN
AND THROUGH THE FOUNTAIN
WALK DOWN AND INTO THE
AISLE
OVER THE MOUNTAIN
DRUMMING AND SPARKLING!
SLOWLY ENTERING
RISING
DARKNESS
HOLLER! HOLLER HOLLER!
HOLLER!!
WALK WITH ME
ORDER THE GATHERING ...
FURY CALLS
HOW GLORIOUS IS THE DAY
WHEN THE FURY IN THE
EYE IS CALLING
BE BRAVE BE BOLD
FOR THE FURY IN THE EYE
IS STRONG
AMAZING RAYS OF
LIGHTNING ...
BLINDINGLY CALLING ME
AWAKE US OUT OF DARKNESS
BEFORE THE MOUNTAIN
FALLS,
THE EYE!

I LOVE IT THOUGH

HOW IT ALL COMES DOWN TO
A SIMPLE FROWN
AND HOW IT COMES MY WAY
WHEN I TURN AWAY
I LOVE IT THOUGH
HOW GORGEOUSLY YOUR
CHEEK BLEW
WHEN YOU LIED TO ME
I LOVE IT THOUGH
HOW IT GROWS
AND HOW IT FLOWS
IN WITHIN AND IN WITHOUT
OBSOLETELY DESIGNING US
I LOVE IT SO YOU KNOW
HOW EVERY SMILE TALKED
SILENTLY
THROUGH THE WALK OF
SLIPPERY BOARDS
AND HOW THESE LINES ARE
ROUNDING UP TO NOTHING
OTHERWISE AND LIKEWISE
BUT YOU MUST KNOW
HOWEVER THAT LOVE MADE
ME LOOSE MY GROUND
BLINDED BY THEM OLD
RINGING BELLS AND SPELLS
I LOVE IT ALL AND YOU
SHOULD KNOW
HOW BEAUTIFULLY LIFE
SPILLED AND OVER FLOWED
IN SPITE OF THEN AND THERE
AND DARLING THROUGH THE
ROWS OF THE SHOWS YOU
TOOK ME TO
I CAN SAY THAT MUCH YOU
TAUGHT ME TO
I CAN SAY THAT MUCH YOU
WALKED ME THROUGH
I CAN SAY THAT MUCH I WILL
LOVE IT THROUGH
TILL THE END
TILL THE END
TILL THE END

PEOPLE

PEOPLE!
PEOPLE!
PEOPLE COULD AND PEOPLE
SHOULD
I SEE! I SEE! PEOPLE!
I SEE THE POSSIBILITIES WILL
YOU?
PEOPLE'S REALM REALM
REALM ... PEOPLE FEEL
PEOPLE WEAVE PEOPLE
PLEASE REARM REARM
REARM IF I CAN SEE THE
POSSIBILITIES WILL YOU?
PEOPLE HAVE
PEOPLE DO HAVE LIGHT
TO LIVE!
PEOPLE DO
PEOPLE DO HAVE HEART

TO GIVE.
PEOPLE DO IGNORE OTHER
PEOPLE'S SOUL ...
PEOPLE GO SIDEWAYS AND
ALL THE WAY DOWN TO
HARMS WAY
PEOPLE KILLING THE
INNOCENCE
ARE WILD ARE WILD
ARE WILD ...
PEOPLE WILL BRING THE
LONG PAST THRILL OF THE
PEOPLE'S MIGHT
CAUSE PEOPLE ARE THE ONE
AND ONLY KIND
THAT CAN SEE THE
POSSIBILITIES OF THE HUMAN
SPECIES.
US THE PEOPLE.
US THE PEOPLE
US THE PEOPLE ...

MY RECURRING DREAM 3

MY RECURRING DREAM
MY PHANTOM LIMB
MY DIVINE
WHERE IS MY LIGHT ?
MY FEVER DREAM,
WHERE THE NOTE JUST FELL,
OLD PENNIES
IN A WISHING WELL
THAT BREAK THE SURFACE OF
THE NIGHT
AND DRAW ME BACK TOWARD
THE LIGHT
I DIVED, I DIVED AND CAUGHT
A GLIMPSE OF
SOMETHING I'VE BEEN
MISSING SINCE
AND THE SUN IT ROSE AND
STOVE MY HEAD AND
MADE AN ABATTOIR OF
MY BED
SCAVENGING MY HEAD
FOR LEAD
YEARNING IT LIKE A SKUNK
DRUNK DEAD
MAKING ROOM FOR A
COMEBACK
AND THOUGH MY
REPLACEMENT DREAM
DREAM OF BEING A DREAM
LIKE RELINQUISHED GOLD
SHREDDED AROUND
MY PILLOW
I WISH MY OLD FRIEND
WOULD'VE NEVER QUIT ME
NEVER QUIT ME
NEVER QUIT ME!