



Paroles complètes

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horizon lines

Take my hand as I wave this flag to this new story

For so long I had not faced the winds, but now I'm ready to brave this world

I head straight down the water roads from my mountain to this big ocean

Diving down in this brewing moment 'cause there's no time for regrets

Set sail to sea

All that I fear

Is in front of me

I drop a tear

Goodbye my dear

It's time to be

Right now, right here

Find the strength to follow my passion and catch my trail

Cause for me it's like I've never been so close to be free from myself

I don't know what tomorrow might hold for me and what I'll do

But I know it's time to break this shell and live like no one else

Horizon lines drawn before my eyes

Hold it forever that I am coming back

To where I ought to be, singing for dear life

the funny ride

In lands of golden fields
I'm wandering without shields
Devoid of kindred eyes
That's when I realise
What I am is why I left
With no one to care
It's like a playdate
I draft my own page
And see which words will set me free

But why I hit those walls with haste
When the gaze is back I swear
It's like no one expects me to be grappling
So I reply without fanfare

I dove there with no lifeline
Around me walk conscienceless foes
Striking people down for a shot of lifetime
I think, no one see past their nose

Funnily, crawling in the mud is what leads me to be the best
I shape myself to this mould, I'll rise above the rest

growth

As I see, this midnight sun, I'm greeted by the ancient world
Then my feet touch the ground, it's not moving, and it'll never be
Many faces welcoming, what about the ones behind?

They're gone and I'm now alone, gone so that I

Witness all changes dissolving into memories and I,
Kinda wish I've never gone away, kinda wish I've staid abroad
If memories are the remnants of what we used to be, then I
Don't really know what makes me be, don't really know what lies
beyond
Sometimes we just need to go with the tides the life has thrown at
us
Hoping we don't wash away on unwelcoming shores
Some waves may be higher than what we are used to brave but it's
Better than being a castaway on the lands we once dreaded

With heavy weight on his shoulders
This kid is gonna be one kind
Of a dreamy mess of man

Am I meant to be this same
In front of those that did not see
All the steps and the fights within

They hardly feel the coming of age
Nor do they want to understand
My withdrawal of novelty

And I don't blame them
I don't 'cause I

[Chorus]

behind the rain

Finally I'm alone today
The world decided it won't spin again
I can stay in my room all day
And watch the sun sets behind the rain

Another day, alone by myself
I've read this book dusting from my shelf
Learning how to live all apart
When will the world let me see them?
Even when each day is the same
I know that I'm doing my part

Another month, and I'm still alone
I count the cases, will they drop again?
I've still got games that I've yet to play
A few more months, I guess 'til it's gone
But in my heart grows a pain
What if it is just beginning?

Another year, I'm so damn alone
Cloud of pixels don't replace a face
I'm glad I don't have to smile anymore
Cause it gets harder by the day to fake
I finally embrace my fate
What new nightmare's gonna be next?

fish on the flag

Footprints of the past have led me to this
A passionate spirit avoiding diagnosis
Ghosts from my future see the heresy
Procrastinating without a legacy
So it came to a fork in the road waiting on and on
For no straw that will break this camel's back

Rolling down the city street, there's a stupid fish on the flag
It reminds me, just like me that it's trapped inside a square box
Picking up the irony, an introvert locked in his head
No wonder I falter, I'm a young man with childish dreams
Rolling down the stream of life, for some stupid rules in my head
Stating that, without release
I'm a wreck crashing down, not undone, what the heck

Footprints of the past try to convince me (that I'm rad as fuck)
Ghosts from my future see the tendency (boy you kinda suck)
So I'm left clueless unless I let myself digress
From the path I took nor the one I wish I did

Rolling down the city street, there's a stupid fish on the flag
It reminds me, just like me that it's trapped inside a square box
Picking up the irony, an introvert locked in his head
No wonder I falter, I'm a young man with childish dreams
Rolling down the stream of life, for some stupid rules in my head
Stating that, without release, I'm a wreck, crashing down.

Raining down, still no sun,
how long life is burnt away repeating to myself
I'm a wreck, crashing down, not undone
I'm a wreck, crashing down, not undone
Not undone, what the heck

forays

The clock is lacking time for thinking
Enemy forays on airways
As nations are breaking
Our trees fuel the blaze

Knife fighting under cold rain
Truces are lent to the dead
Hardly concerning pain
Men do as they said

'cause it seems like we are taken for granted
They want us to be like hooligans for a king
Chanting falsehoods on who is the most wanted
Never stopping witch hunt, forgetting the black spring
Like drops in cosmic seas **[x5]**

History happens without you
Welcome aboard the brakeless train
Running down the path of exhaustion
Why do we ever choose those few
Fools who lead us under rain
And blinds us from coming extinction
Too bad I concur, for humanity
The stakes were never our dignity

I don't wanna be, I don't wanna be there
I don't wanna be there so far Away
Whatever they say whatever it comes to
Whatever I do I'll still be Alone
However I choose, however I control
However I plead it's still Agony
Regardless of fate, regardless of willpower
Regardless of health I still seek Abuse
I don't wanna fight, no, I don't wanna fight **[x5]**

[Chorus]

candlelight

And now it's the same for all the living souls in the world
Facing another day with our guts pined down our shoes
For what it is worth, our hearts find solace in love
In the end that's what they will never steal from us

Light a candle for the past
Pray for a golden dawn
Hold on what is your might
And brace for the rest of the night

The Water Odes

pt1: seas of greed

Heart pounding, or is it the ground?
Down laying, after what I've found
Lacking a voice, in front of that choice
Lacking the trust, 'cause this wasn't discussed
You have been lost, in a tent
Why was that a dent, you made at my cost

You like to venture, like a white liar
You like to dance, well you danced on the wire
You like the trees, you plant agony's seed
You love to swim, well, swim in the seas, the seas of greed

'guess I'm to blame not wanting to share
'guess that's what I get for my lack of care
'guess what you need is for me to stay
So I watch you, drifting away,
From our ship
While I'm drowning instead
Cause this is a leap
Of dread

pt2: ocean of sorrow

I like to venture, stepping out my mind
I like to dance, to the waves of this kind
I like the trees, shoved down my throat
I love to be numbed without care if I rot

'guess you're to blame, not wanting to care
'guess that's what I get when you play so unfair
'guess what I need is to take a blow
so look at me in my ocean of sorrow

Heart pounding, will I get my thing?
Scraping down the bottom of this cauldron
How can I get through this?
Some catharsis I'd hope to be met
An urgency in times of pain
This fallacy might drive me insane

ashes and kerosene

Find yourself, on a falling bridge
It reeks of fate, for you not me
Keep on walking you will reach the ridge
Don't look back, ashes are what you'd see
Haziest way to unwind
Catering for a downhill thread
blazin' through some pointless shade of mind
I reckon, my eyes fade to red

Can't hold on, much longer
What have I to say when they just come up and say, "how's your day"
Can't keep up, the smilin' face
Cause every-time I see the people caring for me, I just retreat
Dont you find it funny
That a pile of dust is somehow able to think,
and what it does with it, is feeling so fucking sad
that it finds no other way to confide it to his friends than through a song

Net trawling, on a digital sea
Shaking left and right, my heart's dizzy
Through time is my boat oscillatin'
Not knowing, under it's kerosene
Pointy blade, lukewarm water
Opening rift, to no morrow
Depleting liquid that moves matter
For freedom that's bought with your sorrow

I can hold on, a bit longer
What I have to do is trying until I write, something good
I can keep up, my head straight
Cause everyday's a chore, but i know i can come up and play new chords
Don't you find it absurd
How little there is holding us from falling in deep dismay?
So here's the end of this song
That fades into your head, and one day its memory will fade away

Oto9

I've seen your eyebrows, they were melting down the drain
I've got how dumb it is to feel pain
You could have slit my throat and it would have been fine
Our morality clearly blurs the line

I've tried not looking into this crawling spider
The bloodstain on the floor did hide her
Fractals in my mind said its none of my business
Sweet release of chemical's so brainless

I went 0 to 9, one too many time
I went 0 to 9, no one wonder why
I went 0 to 9, one too many time
I went 0 to 9, and god did not cry

When I see you again
I hope I'm on better days
You pushed me down the lake
Piece by piece be remade
I guess in the end you were right
It's not about the endline
The trip is what we achieve
And one hell of a trip we did

like I used to

Come in my arms and lodge yourself in my neck
Feel the icy wind, but you're in my heart with brazen lust
As the night hides the drool running down my grin
Let's rush it all, we're young and wild

I don't wanna feel like I used to feel
You look into my eyes, find a lack of zeal
It's only natural you would crawl for me
After all the blood dripping from my knee

Would you be so kind as to suck primal bliss
Hopefully this time it will drain the abscess
I can't believe how easy you're to dismiss
There's hardly justice in all of this

I'm filling some holes with growing numbers
Gardening downhill, blowing up esteem
Morning lush's receding to noon's lumbers
Through the evening you're just part of a dream, part of a dream...

Come in my thighs and lodge yourself on myself
Feel a storm coming, cause you thought my mind was set on you
As the moon shines on creeks running down my cheeks
Let's trash it all, you're an old nurse rhyme
Holding up my breath as I leave in silence
I don't care for your next day
I just wanna leave before you claws come close to gripping my heart
I've let the other go, and you didn't fit in that hole

[Chorus 2/3] + [Full Chorus]

savior's moonset

My senses are deprived of beloved risers,
I barely can sleep, half drown in my own sweat
Despite how much I crawl, solace ain't any closer
I'm beginning to walk just to avoid the moonset
It's been forty days, and I'm so afraid of the damage I made
I can't look back now, I have to run through this desert

Give me some more, give me some more,
give me some more, give me [x4]
Give me some more, I can't take it anymore
It seems like at any time the sun may rise

Tell me why it's still so hard to breath overwater
I followed the rulebook of the preacher
I lick my wounds until my arms turn red from this blood
May I taste some joy to be unraveled
As this aching moment permeates of what I used to be
Should I trade it now for better destiny
It's too late the dawn choose my....

Savior, go home, savior go home,
savior go home, leave me [x4]

Oblique

I held myself last night, curled up in a ball, crying
The water roads were tears, under light they're drying
I'm back in my mountains, were the ridges that sharp?
I'm settling salt in wounds, cutting strings on my harp
I've made peace with the world, it's not like god planned this for me
It's time to move on and leave, I'm no longer drawn to melancholy

Qu'importe si j'me tire en Nouvelle-Angleterre
Qu'une pandémie me mette à terre
La solitude est une constante
De mon existence courante
Je reste face à moi-même
A cloche patte sur les cimes
Chassant ce que je sème

Quand ma meuf couche avec un autre mec
Les joins font que j'm'en balek
La souffrance est mentale
Anesthésiée par le mal
J'ai appris à faire la course
Derrière toutes les sources
D'aventures transcendantes

Bien qu'on cherche à m'imposer la stase
D'me caser dans une case,
Faire suivre l'ordre de marche
Rédigé des patriarches
Je saute de job en job
Relançant le destin
Au plus proche clandestin

Et quand je pense à tout ce qui s'est passé
Alors le manque d'or
Au bout de l'odyssée
N'est qu'une chimère dans ma tête
Si j'ai perdu le sens
De ce qu'était ma quête
Je fais acte de présence

Et face à l'inévitable échéance
et les turbulences, voici mon mantra:

Dieu n'existe pas,
Notre conscience n'est qu'illusion
Rien n'a de valeur
La morale est arbitraire

L'amour n'est qu'un cocktail
De molécules dans nos têtes
Y'a rien après la mort
On est robots de chair

Ne vous inquiétez pas
L'entropie effacera
ce monde si oblique

Dans une autre vie,
Est-ce que les choses seraient plus en ordre ?
Ou une fois encore, obliques ?

Chaque seconde qui passe
Tant de chaos ex nihilo
C'est à se demander, pour qui ?

C'est pas les squelettes sous terres qui nous ont légué ceci
C'est pas la motion de l'eau qui m'a amenée, ici
C'est pas l'ennui ni l'envie qui rendent ma vie si...
C'est pas le vent de la nuit qui rend les choses, si oblique