

# Book of Songs

The best of my dark poetry

By

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## Preface

This is the best of my dark poetry, six books in all, written during the last 15 years. This book of songs was put together at the request of a musician friend of mine who was looking for songs. I thought, I may as well put it online and see if others are interested.

There are two sections, the normal songs which could be adapted into any style, and the rap/heavy metal section. That last section does not mean that the songs really need to be rap or heavy metal songs, however they appear to be better spoken than sang, or they are a bit more extreme, in the spirit of rap/heavy metal songs.

If you are interested in turning these into songs, even modify them for your needs, and perhaps recycle many good lines from different songs to make new ones, please contact me and we will come to an arrangement.

Though this is copyrighted work, you can distribute them around for free with my name and contact details on them, and even put them online elsewhere as long as you link them to my website. If you turn them into songs, I will then have to be recognized as the author, or co-author if you wish to modify or add to them.

# Summary

## Part 1 – Any Style Songs

It always comes back to that, isn't it?  
Reaching an L.A. Crisis  
My new big venture will destroy everything  
My Imaginary Girlfriend  
Are You Still My Friend?  
Ready to Explode  
Freedom  
Poetry to Galvanise a Whole Generation  
Our Terrible Sentence  
Genesis  
They all killed in your name  
Living in Infinity  
Life Isn't Life  
I Don't Remember  
Make a Difference  
God my darling  
I am out of this world  
Presque vu (Almost Seen)  
The well of wishful thinking  
I am Saint Karen from New York  
Stuck in a Time Loop  
God forbid  
There is no Point  
That's it, I had enough  
Never been so low  
Towards the Green Fields  
I am going to heaven  
Death Valley  
Inner Peace  
The New Age  
To Hell with Conformism  
I want to cry  
Sold to Other People's Ideas  
A Swamp Full of Tadpoles  
Go ahead with your dreaming  
Being stopped by love  
I'm Useless  
No Way Out  
When I was a little boy  
Remaining true to oneself  
Get inspired, if you can  
I'm not proud  
In Between Days  
I don't want to fall in love again!  
Permanent Summer with Palm Trees and Canyons  
Whatever it is you couldn't stand about me  
My Island  
Los Angeles does not really exist  
The extinction of humanity

Hail to the bugs, the true leaders of this world  
My attempt to find happiness  
Beyond that Californian Mountain  
Where am I?  
I thought you were dead  
Tomorrow will be such a great day all over L.A.!  
Sweet Chinese Girl  
I'm Unstoppable!  
Power is nothing  
I cannot be trusted, I will fail every time  
Completely screwed up  
There's no end to it  
Tonight I am alive!  
I Shall be Free!  
There is still hope for me  
I have lived! And now I can die...  
Being Nothing  
My Mea Culpa  
Throw Me Away After Use  
Step Into My Hell  
Flee, Flee, Flee!  
I'm Going to Shoot Myself  
I Go from One Extreme to the Other  
From the Moment When . . .  
Love is Sweet  
Something Philosophical  
There's Nothing Worse Than People With Principles  
You Lied  
If I Were God  
The British Dream  
The American Dream  
I'm Ugly  
The Power of Words  
Oh Gloria, If You Hadn't Loved Cider So Much . . .  
Virtual Sheep, My Only Love!  
Letter From Prison  
Death  
Illumination  
Madness  
Alone in the World  
Craziness  
Head in the Clouds?  
I Should be Dead  
I'm Your Slave  
Life and I are Incompatible  
To Die in Peace  
Dear God, Let Me Be Done With It  
Come On, Damn It, I've Got a Life to Live  
Life

## Part 2 – Rap/Heavy Metal Songs (more extreme)

We may still save humanity in America  
Awareness in San Francisco  
My Rough Edges  
This is a Declaration of War  
You can rape me all you want  
The World is filled with Backstabbers  
They've been testing me, like a rat!  
You're not so cool after all  
What's Your First Name Again?  
A Gun at Your Head  
Have you lost Faith in Destiny?  
Drowning in my sorrows  
Oh please let me be happy again!  
I never felt so powerful!  
Everyone needs to start somewhere  
History has got nothing to do with you  
Guilty!  
Dear God  
Child Suicide  
Study your symbolism, for god's sake!  
Desperate for a gun in America  
Let me buy you out just to shut you up  
The Mormon's Disney Land in Utah  
Notice of Resignation, The Perfect Sample Letter  
Propaganda  
Frontline Terrorism  
A Serious Problem with Authority  
I'm Going to Find Myself a Whore  
I'm Your Inflatable Virgin Mary  
Alien Nation  
I Know the Name of God

## Part 1 – Any Style Songs

**It always comes back to that, isn't it?**

(chorus:)

It always comes back to that, isn't it?

Oh yes it does

Dear me

I've seen it comin'

I always do

What is it this time?  
What is this big secret which will again  
Devastate me?  
Irretrievably change my life  
To keep me exactly where I am now  
Where we've always been?

It always comes back to that, isn't it?  
Oh yes it does  
Dear me  
I've seen it comin'  
I always do

Oh please!  
Can we live this life without anymore downfalls?  
Is it not possible to live a life  
Of total inaction?  
All you need is one day  
To destroy it all  
When all we have ever been able to reach  
Is the bottom of the ocean  
Deeper and deeper

It always comes back to that, isn't it?  
Oh yes it does  
Dear me  
I've seen it comin'  
I always do

No matter how hard you try  
To reach some sort of happiness  
Just for a while  
It can never last  
You get right back to square one  
Always

It always comes back to that, isn't it?

Oh yes it does  
Dear me  
I've seen it comin'  
I always do

Another disaster  
Another crisis  
Some suffering  
A lot of crying  
Once again completely lost  
Alone in the world  
With great unexplored vastness in front of our eyes  
Wishing we could fly and reach it all  
Discover a new horizon  
Less horrible than the precedent  
As a law of nature  
We can only find  
Worse

It always comes back to that, isn't it?  
Oh yes it does  
Dear me  
I've seen it comin'  
I always do

It always comes back to that, isn't it?  
Yes, it always comes back to that  
It always comes back to that, isn't it?  
Yes, it always comes back to that

There's no way out for people like us...  
There's no way out for people like us...  
There's no way out for people like us.

Summary

**Reaching an L.A. Crisis**

Los Angeles  
Crisis Mode  
Panic Attack  
Here we are  
The End of Days  
Just like in the movies  
It was all true after all  
I can't think anymore!  
I can't breathe anymore!  
I've reached another  
L.A. Crisis

California  
Crisis Mode  
Panic Attack  
Right here on Hollywood Boulevard  
Dying on the street in Burbank  
How was that a surprise?  
They were all born here  
They all died here  
The legends  
Drunk to full capacity  
Drugged to full capacity  
This is where  
Hollywood drove them all  
Over the cliff

Hollywood  
Crisis Mode  
Panic Attack  
The End of Days  
For me to discover now  
To understand  
To assimilate  
To digest  
The enormity of it  
The enormity of it all

I will accept my destiny  
I will go through it all  
I will live through hell  
But  
I will survive  
My L.A. Crisis

Summary

## **My new big venture will destroy everything**

(chorus 1:)

This time I will hit it big  
Yes I will

Another big crazy idea  
Just have to pursue it  
Until it drains all my energy  
And destroy just about  
Everything else that is still standing in my life

My new big venture!  
It will revolutionize everything  
Once again  
Never mind that none of my other big ventures  
Never went anywhere

(chorus 2:)

Maybe  
Just Maybe  
One day  
It will revolutionize everything

It will be huge  
It will change everything  
By destroying  
Just about

Everything else  
Still standing  
In my life...

Maybe  
Just Maybe  
One day  
It will revolutionize everything

I won't stop now!  
I have another big venture idea  
That will change everyone's life  
For the worst  
It is in the nature  
Of every new big venture

This time I will hit it big  
Yes I will

Just have to be crazy enough  
To sacrifice everything  
Once again  
For just any  
New great big venture

Maybe  
Just Maybe  
One day  
It will revolutionize everything

This time I will hit it big  
Yes I will  
I know it  
Yes I do

Yes I will  
I know it  
Yes I do

Yes I will

I will

Will

Summary

## **My Imaginary Girlfriend**

She is legendary

She is powerful

Intelligent

My imaginary girlfriend

She wants it all the time

She begs for more

She wants to please me all the way

My imaginary girlfriend

Just as well

Being so unremarkable

That my imaginary girlfriend

Is just imaginary

She's filthy rich

More successful than Madonna

And pure of heart

My imaginary girlfriend

I can depend on her

I love her and she truly loves me

She even knows how to shut up

My imaginary girlfriend

Just as well

Being so unremarkable

That my imaginary girlfriend

Is just imaginary

She does not smoke  
She does not drink  
She's certainly not a drug addict  
My imaginary girlfriend

She's not a bitch  
She's not killing me  
She does not need to be shot in the head  
My imaginary girlfriend

Just as well  
Being so unremarkable  
That my imaginary girlfriend  
Is just imaginary

#### Summary

## **Are You Still My Friend?**

Oh dear, oh dear  
What have I done?  
I offended you  
I stole everything from you  
I understood the whole of your miserable life  
I took pity on you

Oh dear, oh dear  
What have I done?  
You're my best friend, my only friend  
I love you more than you could imagine  
I thought that you were mine and no one else's  
But you have a life I know nothing about

Oh dear, oh dear  
What have I done?  
I did not mean to

I've destroyed everything  
In less time than it took to establish this impossible friendship  
At least you know me, I was wild from the beginning

Oh dear, oh dear  
What have I done?  
Could this be the end of that friendship?  
Is it impossible to forgive whatever it was?  
Are we going to be strangers even in the promised land?  
It depends entirely on you

Oh dear, oh dear  
What have I done?

#### Summary

## **Ready to Explode**

I've got a headache  
No problem  
Just all my energy  
Ready to explode

I've got this urge in me  
To make another world from this world  
Look, it's there, it's here . . .  
A real world!

I'm not mad  
I'm not dead  
I've got all this for you  
And it's ready to explode

You won't have time to see  
Won't have time to hear  
Even though it's all around you  
I'm ready to explode

I'm going to inspire the masses  
I'm inspiring the masses  
With whispers  
As powerful as guns  
Come on, come on!  
I'm alive!  
I cry out to life!  
We're going to create this world!

We're motivated enough to get somewhere  
To build a new world  
Recreate an earthly paradise  
You've heard me!

Get going!  
There are still things to inspire you in this world  
Things to save lost souls  
We can't forget that hell is waiting to explode

Can't forget who we are  
Our humble origins can become great  
Be proud of what we represent  
And fulfil a great destiny

Enough of self-absorption  
Self-pity  
We are as huge as the universe  
We are the universe!

Ready to explode!

Summary

**Freedom**

There's a life after life

An existence after what they've made us see  
It's strong and powerful!  
It's all the energy necessary to be born

It's the sum of all the good songs  
Of all the marginal personalities  
It's what inspires people to achieve the impossible  
It's what makes a people a great people

This infinite urge will be born in all nations of the universe  
An enormous structure free from the shackles of the past  
An extraordinary new inspiration  
We'll march all over the surface of the universe!

Understand the infinite capacity of everything  
Understand the infinite definition of the world  
Assimilating the whole world  
Assimilating universal knowledge

Nothing will stop our progress through civilisations  
No law, no ambitious wretch  
No civil duty  
We'll live and live and live in total freedom!

The freedom to breathe  
The freedom to act  
The freedom to be  
Freedom!

#### Summary

## **Poetry to Galvanise a Whole Generation**

There was a time when poetry saved lives  
A time when a young man would travel the roads of France  
To look for adventure on the open sea  
Calling up a whole world of the imagination

And rejecting all convention  
That was poetry to galvanise a whole generation

Now is the time when poetry saves lives  
A time when the young travel the roads of the world  
To look for adventure on the open sea  
Calling up a whole world of the imagination  
And rejecting all convention  
That's poetry to galvanise a whole generation

There will be a time when poetry saves lives  
A time when the young will travel the roads of the world  
To look for adventure on the open sea  
Calling up a whole other world  
And rejecting all convention  
That will be poetry to galvanise a whole generation

#### Summary

## **Our Terrible Sentence**

Forgive me God for I have sinned  
I thought in my madness that I could save the world  
I thought I could make a difference  
I thought I had the power to change things

They deported me  
They put me in prison  
They stripped me of all the rights I'd been granted  
They stripped me of all the hope I'd built up for myself

I deserve it  
I was deaf  
I was blind  
I wasn't up to it  
Now I'm silent  
Now I'm invisible

Now I'm dead  
Is that what you want?

Now there can be no pardon  
No possible understanding  
No magic vision  
In my mind you're dead

Oh God, how your logic puts us in the wrong  
How your will fails to move us  
How your wisdom is unknown to us  
My sentence is that of humanity

We've all sinned  
We've all thought we could save the world  
We've all thought we could make a difference  
We've all thought we had the power to change things

We all failed  
Our terrible sentence

#### Summary

## **Genesis**

Have they even got any hope in life?  
Any joy in seeing daylight fill space?  
Are they still thinking about science, philosophy and politics?  
Do they think they'll discover psychology one day, late in the evening?  
And has the wonderful world of money yet been born?  
It's called the world of marketing and sales  
With project managers and managing directors  
God must have created these things as irony or as vengeance

Once I saw a garden  
Radishes, carrots, tomatoes  
Earth and flowers

I didn't see the advent of the business world written in the stars  
Nor that of political wretchedness  
I see the joy of someone who knows and can do nothing  
Who walks free from every plague, every thought  
Going out with no pressure, no qualifications  
And walking all day without thinking about anything at all  
A world that's forgotten his existence  
A world that doesn't think any more  
But lives and breathes

I walk in the wind  
Learn to unlearn  
To forget whatever we've tried to understand  
Free myself from these machines and this noise  
Flee from people running in all directions  
I'm in quest of inaction  
I want total emptiness  
I want to live

#### Summary

## **They all killed in your name**

Oh God!  
They were all born in their own little world  
They all interpreted your existence according to their own ideas  
They all wrote their own bible and believed in it  
They all thought they knew everything  
They all thought they were right  
They all waged war to impose their own ideas  
They all killed in your name

Oh God!  
Did you want so many nations and such wretchedness?  
So many births and deaths?  
Can pardon, absolution, ever come from all this hell?  
We're born, we die, just where we are

Freedom of thought has never motivated us  
We all have our own laws, our own ways of doing things  
They all waged war for their own ends  
They all killed in your name

Oh God!  
Didn't you want us to convert our enemy?  
Didn't you want us to understand our enemy?  
Didn't you want us to help our enemy?  
Didn't you want us to love our enemy even if he kills us?  
They all waged war  
They all killed in your name  
They're all guilty  
You probably wanted anarchy on earth?

#### Summary

## **Living in Infinity**

I wanted to achieve great things  
And I achieved them

I wanted to love the world  
And I loved it

I wanted to travel over the oceans of the universe  
And I travelled there

I wanted to understand the universe  
And I understood it

I wanted to create wonderful things  
And I created them

You don't understand!  
I've done everything  
Loved everything

Understood everything  
Created everything

But God's work is never done  
It's always ongoing  
And all the more majestic for that  
It's infinite  
And I lack the energy

I lack the energy to achieve great things  
To love infinitely  
Understand infinitely  
Create infinitely

I lack the energy to live in infinity

#### Summary

## **Life Isn't Life**

Who's looking for life?  
Is there life in this world?  
I've been searching for it all my life  
Late at night in the streets of the world  
And I can now say  
Death is the whole world  
Death is in everything  
Death is everywhere

So I can't speak this language  
So I'm here in this world without the right to life  
And I still find a way of expressing myself  
On all the oceans of this planet  
There's no land which can support life  
Only hell  
Words have no meaning  
No way of expressing what I feel

The result of so many years of ordeal  
Has only brought despair  
In a world where I've got everything  
It's still not enough  
I'm dying

Summary

## **I Don't Remember**

I wrote some twenty-five volumes on the subject  
You didn't listen to a word  
You produced a work on inspiring politicians  
I didn't listen to a word  
You wanted to revolutionise everything, thought your nation great and glorious  
Nobody listened

I wanted to study something interesting in your universities  
You didn't listen to a word  
You wanted my support and hard work  
I didn't listen to a word  
You wanted to tear my country apart to be born among the nations of the  
universe  
Nobody listened

I wanted to play my part, I wanted to be what I am  
You didn't listen to a word  
You scolded me for my way of life, for not being part of my nation  
I didn't listen to a word  
Now you've got need of new blood because you're dying  
Nobody will listen to you again

Summary

## **Make a Difference**

It's always possible to leave those you love  
It's always possible to follow other paths  
It's always possible to challenge everything from morning to night  
It's always possible to begin to live again

Be happy and free!  
Create your own universe, even if you have to rewrite all the dictionaries  
You'll be surprised at the results you can achieve  
A personal success going well beyond what anyone else has hoped

It's possible to make your life over again!  
It's possible to build a new world!  
It's possible to succeed according to your own principles!  
It's possible to be happy!

Being marginal has never been forbidden  
Losing the respect of others has never been a problem  
Saying that others are wrong is acceptable  
Making a difference is something to be wished for

The only thing that counts is the final reckoning at the end of our lives  
The only results that count are those we've wanted to achieve ourselves  
We must free ourselves from everyone else  
Be marginal and make a difference

#### Summary

## **God my darling**

Oh God my darling  
You will see tonight what motivates a man  
To continue in this world  
Cos' it is to us to build it  
Oh God, don't let me down

How nice it is to be on top of the world again  
Knowing everything there is to know about everything

Did you know you could know beyond the horizon  
All the things you used to know  
All thrown out the window

Oh dear  
There is always another way to see things  
To interpret reality  
Oh god knows if without it I would not be alive  
To talk about it without talking about it

God my darling  
You will see tonight what motivates a man

So many songs could motivate you tonight  
So many people that could electrify you  
And you are thinking of death  
Smoking cigarettes until you spit blood  
Drinking until you cannot see anymore  
Did you have dreams?

Did you think you could change the world?

I do

I have the most wonderful dreams

I am changing the world

I am

Though I do not think anymore  
Of wonders and peace and infinities

The horse has spoken

Destroyed my ideals

No matter

What good are ideals when you have the dream?

I won't sleep tonight

I will be awake and talking about what matters most

To drive you crazy

I will open your eyes

I will open your eyes to the real world

Being the driving force behind a nation

Thinking of new ways to be immortal  
Deepest sights and glories  
I'll show you, make you understand  
That you do not see and do not understand  
My deepest thoughts  
Frightening views of the underworld  
What is happening to this world without your knowledge  
Isn't that great

Oh God my darling  
You will see tonight what motivates a man  
To continue in this world  
Cos' it is to us to build it  
Oh God, don't let me down

God my darling  
You will see tonight what motivates a man

#### Summary

## **I am out of this world**

Wasteland  
Vast wasteland in front of you all  
All you were ever able to produce and protect till death  
It contains your life story  
Your information in the making  
DNA lost and lost and lost in and around  
Like a slinky going through the heavens  
The snakes walking in the spiral of your downfall  
3D world for 2D people in a 1D thinking process  
Oh shit, have I said too much for your poor mind?  
You don't see  
You don't understand  
Because I don't want you to  
I am killing myself over you

I am killing myself for you  
I am the person who will injure you for what you represent  
I am the rebel of your destiny  
Your useless destiny  
I don't need my 15 minutes of fame  
To communicate that to you in a way that will never reach you  
It is exploding in your face  
You have never tried  
To see beyond matter  
Foolish destiny  
You do not have the freedom of decision  
You never had  
Where you are now and where you are going was not written  
It is happening and will happen without your consent, without your decisions  
It had to be, there is no other way  
Where you are going now is computable  
It obeys mathematical equations and there is no freedom of thought  
Even I cannot free myself from it  
Why bother then? God only knows  
How sad must it be to know that we had no other choice than be stupid  
Obeying some sort of laws of irrationality beyond comprehension  
Cannot commit suicide because there is no other way  
Cannot be intelligent because there is no other way  
You follow your own course, you cannot deviate  
You do not choose  
You do not really think  
It was predetermined by nobody  
That nobody that has the last laugh though it serves no purpose  
Philosophy was going to happen one day  
It was nice to think it meant something  
Obviously it never meant anything  
How else would you know exactly what will happen tomorrow?  
There is no free will in this world  
It is a pointless world  
Can't commit suicide, it was not written in the stars  
Unfortunately

Summary

## Presque vu (Almost Seen)

I feel like I could almost feel it  
I feel like I could almost reach it  
Oh, it is all there to grasp and understand  
And yet it is out of my reach!

Sometimes I understand  
I can see beyond everything  
I can surmise how the universe works  
I can change destiny

Must be because I am totally disconnected  
Must be because I am mad  
I am certainly crazy  
Visions or dreams?

Have I told you my brain is not working properly?  
I am schizophrenic  
I am suffering from epileptic seizures  
Hallucinations of all sorts

That is how I finally connect the dots  
That is how finally everything makes sense  
That is why I understand the universe  
That is why I understand that reality does not make any sense

I feel like I could almost feel it  
I feel like I could almost reach it  
Oh, it is all there to grasp and understand  
And yet it is out of my reach!

Summary

**The well of wishful thinking**

I see a well on the horizon  
Quickly I go there and throw some money in it  
I am so empty  
I make a wish

Will all my dreams come true?  
All the changes in my life that I wish for?  
Will I suddenly be rich and famous?  
No need to do anything anymore till the day I die?

Oh you, well of my destiny  
Make all my desires come true  
The world coming to a stop  
To see what it is they live for

I am so simple minded  
So stupid that spiders creeping on the wall don't realize  
How worthless I have become  
Still I have this complex of superiority

Does not make much sense  
Oh, well of my destiny  
Help me understand what my purpose in life is  
I have lost any kind of motivation

As incomprehensible as these old expressions are  
Perhaps you do not mean anything after all  
Wishing well of my destiny  
I am empty

As empty as you

Summary

**I am Saint Karen from New York**

(Co-written with Saint Karen)

I am Saint Karen from New York  
The isolation is intense  
That's why it is so refreshing to think  
Why is everyone so afraid of confrontational honesty?  
I even encounter it in the angst subcultures  
It seems like fake angst is accepted because it is a packaging marketing gimmick  
But real raw existential panic is hard for people to digest  
I certainly see it in the local music scene  
Sometimes it's easy for me to feel insecure about myself  
But then I just have to plow forward and realize that I must keep agitating the  
sleepy masses  
I like to think of myself as Joan of Arc  
Who knows maybe she was in touch with her nothingness  
I noticed I mention God a lot  
God has always been an influence  
Did he eventually ever fall in love?  
Did he have a 9 to 5 job anywhere in this world?  
Then he would understand what I am going through  
Well I thought a lot about spirituality  
Got me nowhere, as expected  
I guess I will never see the light  
Condemned to walk this earth till the end of time  
Causing trouble in the mist of New York  
Forever and ever  
My vision  
That is my destiny

#### Summary

## **Stuck in a Time Loop**

Oh God  
I am back where I was  
Where I have always been  
What is it I have to learn here that I have not learnt before?  
Are you not worried that I will get bored out of my mind?  
That suddenly suicide will become very attractive to me?

Seeing the end of this life means everything to me  
Nothing new on the horizon  
Nothing new  
I have tasted something else you know  
I am getting somewhere, or so I thought  
But I am not  
I am still here  
Stuck in this time loop forever  
I can't bear it anymore  
I do not want that  
I want my freedom  
I want to live!  
To explode on the universe  
Have an impact beyond comprehension  
I want to dictate!  
I want to change the world!  
I don't want to be stuck here  
I don't want to get back to square one  
Every damn minute of my existence  
Where's the way out?  
What can I do to change my life?  
I don't care if you don't think like I do  
I don't care if you don't agree with what I am  
I won't be stuck in this time loop any longer  
I will change everything for the better  
No more authority  
No more hierarchy  
No more daily routine till death  
No more anything you have ever known  
I do not accept this way of life  
I will break this loop  
I will be free

Summary

**God forbid**

If I were to dictate around here  
God forbid  
Things would work

If I were to control your destiny  
God forbid  
You would meet the biggest wall of all

If I were to decide to act  
God forbid  
The end of the world would be near

If I were to shoot you  
God forbid  
You would be dead

If I could control the elements  
God forbid  
I would be halfway across the galaxy by now

If I could devise the plans  
God forbid  
We would be a higher form of life right now

If I could invent life  
God forbid  
Life would mean something

If I could live  
God forbid  
I would live to the maximum

If I could cry  
God forbid  
I would cry

If I could just be aware for one long second  
God forbid

I would see and understand everything there is to understand in this meaningless  
existence

But there is no chance of that since  
God forbid!

### Summary

## **There is no Point**

There is no point in anything  
I am out of this world  
I don't exist here  
What do you expect?  
Richness and wonders?  
La huitième merveille du monde?  
La fin du monde?  
I have been expecting it  
Takes too long to happen  
Nothing contents me  
Nothing makes me happy  
Distractions, well...  
They don't last  
Happy world  
Everything is nice and expected  
I need more  
I need much more  
More than you could ever provide  
I need to get out of here  
Out of this universe  
To understand everything  
But I already do  
I am out of here  
I live somewhere else  
I understand everything  
There is nothing to understand  
I am a program

That cannot see beyond the programming  
And when I catch a glimpse  
I see that there is no point in going any further  
Being out of ones mind  
Out of this world  
And see what is out there  
And it is the same  
The same shit  
At another level  
Big deal  
Is there a point to all this?  
Perhaps if I die tonight I might find out

#### Summary

### **That's it, I had enough**

I had enough  
Of these dreams  
Of this unexpected breakthrough  
Of these infinite possibilities  
How I got myself in such a situation  
That I have five days left to live  
Before it is all over once again  
Until I find the next idea  
The next solution that will get me going for another five days  
I can no longer live like that  
I had enough  
I refuse to continue  
To hope for a better life  
To hope for all my dreams to come true  
I have made my decision  
Gone!  
Gone this life I dreamt of  
Never have I been so close  
I don't care  
That's it

I had enough  
One more drink is all that I need to finally connect the dots  
I won't dream anymore that someone will come and save me  
This only happens in films and maybe not  
I'm as good as dead  
I cannot pay anymore for all my faults  
I cannot live anymore for all my dreams  
It is all beyond me now  
I am as good as dead

Summary

**Never been so low**

I have finally reached rock bottom  
I never thought I would reach it  
I always hoped for something, anything  
Now I know it was all useless  
I am not expecting anything from God  
I am not expecting anything from anyone  
Because even a miracle would not save me now  
Something has changed in me  
I don't want any savior anymore  
I don't want to be saved  
I am beyond hope  
I have known it for a while  
I did not want to admit it  
I have tried so hard!  
To get out of my misery  
And now I don't want to  
Fight anymore  
Survive anymore  
Hope anymore  
This is my will  
Delete me  
Delete my life  
Delete everything!

I do not want to have existed  
I was never meant to be!  
I am a mistake  
Why was I ever born?  
I did not want to!  
I don't want this life  
I never wanted it!  
Let me go!  
Let me die!  
Please, I'll do anything!  
Anything to have never existed!  
I was not meant to be  
I was not meant to exist  
I need to correct this mistake  
I need to be deleted  
I need to die

#### Summary

## **Towards the Green Fields**

Every night I dream of green fields  
Wherever they are  
That is what I need to fall asleep  
I always get back to that  
Green fields  
Peace of mind, peace  
From you, your existence, your babblings  
I always need a break  
Dream is my escape  
There I don't really exist  
There are no consequences  
No memories  
I don't know where I come from  
I cannot remember anything superfluous  
Nothing that can be linked to a useless name  
To a life of some sort

I am out of here!  
Nothing will ever save me!  
I've always known that  
Sad I never did anything concrete about it  
Except walk around endlessly  
In what I thought was my little universe  
It is way too small!  
Look at the stars!  
It is infinite!  
What am I doing here then?  
God knows...  
I was not meant to be human  
I was meant to be the Universe  
I am supposed to create the world  
In seven seconds  
Every day  
As many worlds as is necessary  
To get lost everywhere every second of the day  
One day I am here, the next I am there  
I am all over the place!  
I am everywhere!  
As many places as I can think of  
As many universes that I can create  
An infinite amount of me in as many universes as there are  
I do not know of any reality  
I've never known of anyone's existence  
This is the beginning of a new destiny!  
Splashed over the stars and galaxies  
This is where I belong!  
There are green fields everywhere  
Even in the darkest spots in the universe  
Where no one ever went and will ever go  
Let's face it, you do not need to exist  
I see you every day walking everywhere for no reason  
There are billions of you and you are not bothered by that  
How useless you are in this mass of the same thing  
Countless human beings with no brain  
Not one of them wondering why they are here or alive

Should not deserve to be here or alive  
There is place for only one soul in my green fields, mine  
And mine alone  
I don't see billions of faces  
That all look the same to me  
With the same story to tell  
Ahhh! Emotions, feelings, love, conflicts, a desire to assert oneself  
You're all the same  
You are but one person!  
But not with me  
I am the Marginal  
I am out of your identical and meaningless identity  
I am the one apart from the masses  
I do not understand you  
I do not want to be part of you  
I do not walk like one in between you when I walk brainless around you  
I look at you all and I wonder  
I am not part of this  
I am not like them  
I'm not sure why  
I just know  
I don't belong here  
Just because I understand that all this is meaningless  
That I am only one in billions  
I know I am not the same somehow  
I know I am different  
And I know you despise me for being different  
I know you do not want me in your society  
You know I don't belong there  
You hate it when someone is not like you  
You hate it when someone stops to think some more about the world  
You hate it when someone is different, you don't want them there  
They could question you, judge you  
They could question why you exist  
They could understand how small you are  
You know  
And I know too  
You think there are billions of different personalities

You secretly know there is only one and the same personality  
And you share that same identity with everyone on this planet

I am different, I am unique

And thank God for that!

Otherwise there would certainly be no point in living  
With a useless job title to justify some sort of meaning to one's existence

I have my corner of the universe

I possess one little house somewhere

Let's locate it by satellite

Here it is

That dot lost in between countless dots

That's you!

Proud achievement!

Useless achievement

I live in my green fields

And they are nowhere to be found, for you that is

#### Summary

## **I am going to heaven**

### **(Descent Into Hell)**

How many times have I found myself here?

Hundreds of times

Did I see light on the horizon?

Never

But I'm never alone here

I see familiar faces

I meet famous people

Will we all be here?

My descent into hell is infernal

It burns me completely

It eats me away inside until there's nothing left

That's my destiny

A zombie in the caverns of this world  
Seeing dimly at the summits of this life  
We've all been going round in circles since the beginning of time  
How could we have been happy?

With this guilt that eats us  
This regret that burns us up  
This remorse that kills us  
It's a descent into hell

Well, I'm not going to moulder away here  
I'm not going to die here  
I'm going to get my things together and go up to the surface again  
For having suffered so much here on earth, I too am going to heaven

#### Summary

## **Death Valley**

An endless desert  
An endless road  
The feeling that you'll never see civilisation again  
Running out of water or petrol, that's all it needs  
On this road which is badly in need of repair  
And without a single tourist

This was the moment you chose to make your latest outburst  
I panicked, went into the ditch  
We hit each other with our fists  
I went off into the mountains, or whatever you call those canyons, with my face  
all bloody  
I didn't want you to find me  
I didn't want anyone to find me ever again  
I walked for a long time and I never felt I was in any danger  
Rage made me forget I had no way of getting back to Los Angeles or London  
You had all my meagre possessions  
It wasn't the first time I'd left everything behind

Your bad temper had become my bad temper  
Your problems had become my problems  
Your moaning had become my moaning  
Your hell had become my hell

And suddenly, lost there alone in the desert  
I looked at the sky, the sun and the white moon you see in daytime  
And I felt good  
I felt happy  
Your bad temper, your problems, your moaning, your hell  
Were no longer mine

You had already gone on towards Nevada  
I was about to die there alone in Death Valley  
And I felt wonderful  
I had no more problems  
No more moaning on the horizon, just some strange trees  
In Death Valley, condemned to die  
I was in paradise!

#### Summary

## **Inner Peace**

Purity of mind  
Innate clarity  
The brain breathes  
Oops! It's fallen  
Get up! It's fallen  
Aaargh!

What a lovely day  
Such a nice breeze  
Let's walk in the park  
Ah, the trees are in blossom!  
I need that now

I'd like to doze off here  
Sleep for hundreds and hundreds of years  
Wake up again when the world has disappeared

I'm not thinking about anything any more  
I'm creating a void  
Filling myself with this view  
It's starting to rain  
I'm on earth  
I see the blue sky  
And the birds

What lovely day?  
I didn't even dare get out of bed this morning  
I took a good look at the prospect of living  
And went back to sleep

Summary

## **The New Age**

We're getting to the end of an era  
To a world where all the laws will be different  
Where frontiers won't exist any more  
The freedom necessary for the survival of the species  
Wars don't matter, nor religions, nor existing political systems  
A huge revolution is coming  
Nothing can stop it because it will happen automatically  
Almost naturally  
And everyone will welcome the results  
Rejoicing in the consequences  
Discovering a new universe  
We'll go where it seems good to us to go  
Time will no longer limit us  
At the dawn of civilisation  
A new age will begin

Summary

## To Hell with Conformism

I never wanted to be different  
I always wanted to be part of the group  
It was never amusing to be pointed out  
To have to fight  
And all the rest of it  
I've always been seen as a danger  
A danger to the conformism necessary to society  
So am I a danger?  
Am I such a threat that I must be eliminated?  
I've never understood why we don't have the right to go against the rules  
Don't have the right to say that what we learned wasn't true  
Don't have the right to think differently from the rest  
But I'm not going to apologise  
I am different  
I think differently from the rest  
They call me weird  
They class me as dangerous  
All right then, I'll be weird  
I'll be dangerous  
I'm going right to the bottom of your neurosis  
I'm going to challenge everything  
I'm going to challenge you  
I'll play out my true role as a marginal  
I'll rally all the marginals on the planet  
And become too strong for anyone to fight me again  
I am different  
And I'll act accordingly  
To hell with conformism

Summary

**I want to cry**

I want to cry  
That's what you've achieved  
That's the feeling I get when I look at your achievements  
It's not enough, it'll never be enough for me  
So what are you doing about it?  
Don't you want the world to be better?  
A world where we can all be happy?  
What's stopping you?  
What are your thoughts?  
It's not a matter of law  
It's not a matter of politics  
It's a love story  
Love your neighbour, live and let live  
Can't you find it in your heart to want to save the species?  
Open everything up, even your own guts?  
What are you afraid of?  
That a monster under your bed will come and bite your toes?  
Forget your devilish religion  
Forget your devilish laws  
Forget overprotecting the brains of your wonderful children  
Just for a moment forget about defending your little bit of territory  
Forget your flag!  
We're more than that  
We're in the process of disappearing  
We're going to disappear from the face of the earth  
We must leave  
Leave this world  
Far, far, far away  
Begin again elsewhere  
Begin everything all over again elsewhere  
Only, will we have the chance?

Summary

**Sold to Other People's Ideas**

That's me every day  
In the street, at work, in my flat  
Selling myself for no reason  
But a crust of bread

Great plans for the future of humanity!  
Revolutionary ideas to bring a whole country to its knees!  
Ideas and ideas raining down from the sky!  
Everything in my way crushed and wiped out

That's me spat out  
On the surface of this table  
A reflection in the mirror  
Oh, I'm handsome inside

Violence!  
Killings!  
The dead piling up!  
Being sold for the ideas of others!

I'm selling myself for you  
You're selling yourselves to me  
The results are horrifying  
Thirty million dead sent to Coventry

I'm rich now  
Prostitution pays well  
You're alienated now  
It's time to make everything add up

That's me every day  
In the street, at work, in my flat  
Selling myself for no reason  
But a crust of bread

Summary

## A Swamp Full of Tadpoles

I'm the prisoner of something too big for me  
I try to rise to the surface but I only get lost  
To die drowned by the waves closing over me  
I suppose I was looking for it  
I wanted to die among the masses  
Pass by unnoticed in a world too big for me  
To be insignificant in this swamp full of tadpoles  
Was I aiming for something, really?  
Did I really want to get out of this swamp and become God Almighty?  
Have a life being heard and being listened to?  
Having my turn at dictating what should be and will be?  
Useless to deny it, I wanted to make something enormous  
A monstrous centipede capable of yelling in every place at once  
A monster with a thousand heads and a thousand voices  
The voice of truth, a subjective truth which I could manipulate at a whim  
How could I have lost courage  
How could I have lapsed into silence among the masses  
How could I accept all that?  
Impossible  
I mingle with the whole so that I can be heard as a whole  
To be stronger and more credible  
How could I have lost the true north?  
Easy, I never lost it  
I could be stronger than I've been  
I could be the tadpole that rises out of the swamp  
Who'll become a powerful frog who can reach the lake  
And then I'll be happy  
I'll be liberated  
I'm going to be able to breathe at last  
And if I'm mistaken?  
If I have to accept my status of tadpole in this swamp?  
Let's be realistic, I've failed at everything  
Everyone managed to get out of the swamp  
But I'm here for all eternity  
And I can't accept it  
I still have dreams of glory

How to get out and become larger than everyone else  
But I could be mistaken  
I could die here without ever having been heard  
Without having made a difference  
Please help me to accept this failure  
But I could be born again from my ashes  
I'm not dead yet  
We must keep hoping for a better world  
We must stay motivated  
We must be hopeful  
We must get out of the swamp and make ourselves heard  
I have to succeed  
There's no choice  
It's bigger than I am  
We must challenge everything, we must challenge the universe  
We must question everything, question our conditions,  
our position in the universe  
It's stronger than I am  
It must change!

#### Summary

## **Go ahead with your dreaming**

For what it is worth  
To hope for so much  
Can only be deceived the day it becomes reality

You are guilty for making the world what it is  
To be powerless in changing it  
To not even try

How I wish I never had any dream  
Never succeeded in making them come true  
What is there left for me now?

No more dream worth pursuing

No hope that one day everything will fall into place  
That I'll be free to do as I wish

You are guilty for making the world what it is  
To be powerless in changing it  
To not even try

If I were to go back in time and decide to pursue my dreams  
I would not do anything  
Better continue to hope in a better world than be disappointed

You are guilty for making the world what it is  
To be powerless in changing it  
To not even try

Go ahead with your dreaming, for what it is worth  
Hope in a better world is all there is left  
Cos' there'll never be a better world

You are guilty for making the world what it is  
To be powerless in changing it  
To not even try

#### Summary

## **Being stopped by love**

Love is a prison  
Love is the biggest obstacle to conquered  
Love is everything between you and success  
Love is not worth it

Love is no reason to stop you living  
Love is no reason to stop you from having friends  
Love is no reason to stop you from smoking and drinking  
Love is no reason to stop you from living the way you should

Love is a prison

Love is the biggest obstacle to conquered  
Love is everything between you and success  
Love is not worth it

How much more whinging must one suffer?  
Complaints going on and on and on?  
Bitching and blaming and accusations...  
It's a living hell!

Love is a prison  
Love is the biggest obstacle to conquered  
Love is everything between you and success  
Love is not worth it

Love, is not really love  
It stops life  
No way  
Just get rid of it

Oh, how I wish I could!

#### Summary

## **I'm Useless**

I wanted to be at the top of the world  
I wanted to be a billionaire  
I had dreams of controlling the planet  
I thought I would wipe out everyone on my way to success

I am at the bottom of the world  
I have more debts than England  
I am not even controlling my five cats  
People wipe me out on their way to success

I was going to be the best Prime Minister there ever was  
I wanted to be a business man with a conscience

I was going to help people get out of their misery  
I was different and I was going to make a difference

Politics make me sick  
Capitalism is killing me  
I am the most miserable sod there is  
I'm different all right, but nowhere near making any difference

I wanted to be a rock star  
I saw myself as the best author ever  
I would have made movies worthy of the Oscars  
I was on my way to revolutionise everything

I can't even play a note  
I can't write anything worthy of any attention  
I held an Oscar once, and that's about it for that  
My revolution has yet to come

I'm hopeless at everything  
I'm worthless at even living a normal life  
I have failed in all my jobs  
I'm useless

#### Summary

## **No Way Out**

Why, oh why!  
Why am I so miserable?  
Why am I so depressed all the time?  
Why can't I have fun like everyone else?  
Why is happiness just an impossible goal?  
What an injustice that I was born like that  
Worrying about just everything  
Incapable of appreciating one single thing  
Sinking lower every day  
No way out

Why, oh why?  
Why can't I see beauty?  
Why can't I appreciate the simple things of life?  
Why is it that I was expecting so much?  
Why is it that it is never good enough?  
Such high expectations  
Standards so high that they could never be reached  
It has all gone wrong  
A living hell I've made of my existence  
No way out

Why, oh why?  
Why was I born like this?  
Filled with an emptiness larger than an ocean  
Dreaming of the infinities while watching the night sky  
Hoping I was anywhere else in the universe but here  
It's not fair!  
To be born different  
Unable to live a normal life  
Unable to accept reality for what it is  
No way out

Why, oh why?

#### Summary

## **When I was a little boy**

I remember when I was a little boy  
I was filled with wonder  
I looked at the night sky  
I asked questions  
I could not understand this universe

When I grew up  
I stopped wondering

I looked at the night sky  
I am asking no more questions  
I still can't understand this universe

When I was a little boy  
I watched silently the world around me  
I watched TV  
I asked questions  
I could not understand this world

When I grew up  
I stopped watching the world around me  
I watched even more TV  
I can't even think of a question to ask  
I still can't understand the world around me

When I was a little boy  
I did not know what to do with my time  
I was as empty as the universe  
I was waiting for something to happen  
Nothing ever happened

When I grew up  
I did not have the time to do anything  
I was filled with all this surrounding me  
I am waiting for some peace of mind  
Too many things happen at once

When I was a little boy  
I was innocent  
I was ignorant  
I was nothing  
I was indifferent

When I grew up  
I was no longer innocent  
No longer ignorant  
No longer nothing

But gosh I wish I was indifferent

Summary

## **Remaining true to oneself**

No more lies, ever  
Can be plastic for a while  
If it serves my purpose  
But ultimately, there is only one truth  
There is only one destiny  
I am following it  
It does not involve anyone else  
And these people  
Does not matter  
They are all so insignificant  
This is not what I want  
This is not my life  
Shining, being successful, making millions  
These things are not important to me  
This is not me  
I have created a whole new universe  
I am living in there  
Whenever I can, that is  
However, this is all there is  
Nothing else  
Life, success  
I'm flirting with them, no doubt  
When I can get inspired from it  
I should not forget that they mean nothing  
They should not take me over  
I should not stress over them  
I am my only master  
Only my freedom counts in the end  
Only my happiness means something  
And I won't find that anywhere  
It is a state of mind

To not depend on anything, or any place, or anyone  
To get there  
And I will get there  
If I can recognise this, right here and right now  
If I can stop and think  
I may lose my way here and there  
Forget who I am and what I can do  
As long as I can remember my nature  
As long as I can disconnect from all of this  
And remember what it is that I am and doing  
Then there is hope

I won't play their game  
I won't be part of it  
Nothing and no one is important enough  
I don't belong to them  
I don't belong here  
There is another world out there  
The dream world  
The virtual world  
My own creation  
At the end of the day  
This is all there is  
And nothing else

If nothing else  
I will remain true to myself

#### Summary

## **Get inspired, if you can**

Not too many things  
Not too many people  
Not too many can inspire  
Energise you  
Break the mould

Break out of this reality  
Break out!

Why waste time  
Why waste a life  
Why waste everything  
For what is not worth it?

Who cares?  
Who gives a damn?  
No one  
Unless they forgot what was important  
And God, there are so many of them  
With no life anymore  
You wish you could take them in your hands  
Shake them  
Until they wake up  
But they won't, they could not  
They are too far gone

Not important  
You is important  
I am important  
I need to free myself  
That is all that matters

I need to get inspired!  
I need to revolutionise everything!  
Even if it was all and only for myself  
In my own little puny mind

I need to feel strong  
I need to feel I am over everything else  
I need to feel free!  
To do whatever I want, whenever I want

That I could still be successful  
That I could still be appreciated

That I could still be desired  
That I could still be right there in the middle of it all

Are you blind?  
Are you completely out of your mind?  
Are you that desperate?  
Or am I still worth something despite my convictions that I am not?

I am ugly  
I am old  
I am worthless  
I don't give a toss about anything  
I am the last person you would like to hire  
And yet, I'm still there playing your mind games  
And suffering from it

There is nothing else I need to do here  
There is nothing else I need to say here  
There is nothing else I can do that will make any difference whatsoever  
There is nothing I can say that is worthwhile

I can't get inspired anymore  
You have killed any sort of original idea I could have  
Nothing is worth it anymore  
Not that it ever was  
I won't reinvent the wheel, I know that now  
I have accepted it

Get inspired while you can  
While you feel you can still be inspired  
I certainly can't  
I don't remember a time when I was  
You have made a miserable human being out of me

Summary

**I'm not proud**

I'm not proud  
Of being a human being now  
I don't think I ever was anyway  
But now I have a damn good reason  
While all my fellow citizens are losing their mind

I'm not proud!  
I'm not proud of any of you  
You have given up  
You have given everything you had  
You are asking for less  
Standards have gone out the window  
You deserve what is coming  
And you let it happen

I'm not proud  
Of the human race  
Of what we have achieved  
Of where we are going  
Nowhere  
Who could be proud?  
No one

I'm not proud  
I'm not proud of you  
You cannot see beyond the next hill  
You cannot see what is coming  
You are doom  
And yet you don't care

I'm not proud  
Of being who I am  
Because I cannot make a difference  
I cannot tell you  
I cannot change anything  
I witness it  
And that's it

That is why I can only say  
We deserve what we have

I'm not proud of what we have become  
And neither should you

### Summary

## **In Between Days**

Unfortunately  
I have the time to see it happen  
I have the time to think about what is to come  
I don't like it  
I wish it was there right now  
Before I had the time to doubt myself  
To doubt the universe  
And its mechanisms  
Oh, how I am wasting time!  
Oh, will it still be there for me?  
Will I be able to accomplish anything once I'm there?  
Do I need proof that I am following my destiny?  
Can I leave all doubts out the door?  
Oh, I wish I could  
Oh, I'm not so sure it will all happen  
Am I still in control?  
Am I building up this huge work of art?  
Or am I just as lost as I always thought I was?  
Am I just a useless piece of crap?  
Living within other lost ones  
With no ambition whatsoever  
Who can only complain  
And complain  
And complain  
Until there is nothing left  
That resembles life?  
I am so tired to hear this planet whinge

That I'm considering wild solutions  
To stop this whinging  
I'm gonna turn myself into a weapon of mass destruction  
I've been pretty successful so far  
As I am myself a first class whinger  
However I can't stand it anymore  
On the verge of such a radical change  
There is no more time to whinge  
Only time to think  
Only time to plan  
Only time to dream  
I have no more time  
For the problems of the humanity  
I am in between days  
Before the misery ends  
Before the dream starts  
And I won't let anything stop me  
Even for a second  
Get lost!  
Yes! All of you  
Get out of my way!  
I am on the path to my destiny  
The past no longer exists  
You no longer exist  
Only I count for something now  
Only I exist  
I have to figure out  
Everything  
I have to figure out  
What it is that I'm supposed to do now  
Where it is that I am really going  
What I am really going to achieve  
I have work to do  
And I will do it  
Even if it kills me  
Even if it kills you  
  
Oh, how I wish I was no longer

Oh, I wish I was no longer  
In between days

Summary

**I don't want to fall in love again!**

I am guilty!  
I have betrayed everything that I loved!  
I secretly wanted it so badly  
And now that it has happened  
I can't stand it!  
It is tearing me apart!  
I don't want to fall in love again!

God please help me  
Make sense of it all  
What is it that I fell in love with?  
Is it just an idea, a concept?  
Is it more profound than that?  
This history of places, of people, of deaths?  
Somewhere in Maryland, in New Mexico, in the Nevada Desert?  
Having Death Valley around the corner?  
Losing myself in the dunes, the sun, the infinite...  
Is this what I fell in love with? Tell me  
Is there a cure?  
Was I allowed to see too much?  
Was it too soon?  
Was I ready to fall in love again?  
I don't think so  
Now it has happened  
I have to deal with it  
I have to  
Somehow

I was already in love with the greatest cutest little thing  
It was called England

It was my playing field  
And believe me I played hard there  
I am crying again, and again, and again  
Everything there is to cry  
The most beautiful thing ever  
So sweet and so much in love with me  
How could I ever trade you for anything else?  
I could never  
I would prefer to die

The floodgate is opened  
The tornadoes are raging  
The earthquakes are comin'

I am at the dawn of a new life  
I can see it emerging in front of my eyes  
It is huge  
It is powerful  
It is far reaching  
It is all I have ever hoped for  
The price to pay might just be too much

It is too late now  
I'm already in love  
Again

#### Summary

## **Permanent Summer with Palm Trees and Canyons**

What is there not to love in the San Fernando Valley?  
It is always sunny  
From whatever direction you look at  
Sure enough you will see  
Palm Trees  
Mountains  
Clean sidewalks

Little white houses  
Purity to infinity  
Innocence of a world  
That has nothing to do with Hollywood  
My universe is of a bright white  
Immaculate  
Puts all your thoughts in order  
Of a tranquility not found in London  
Suburbs of Los Angeles  
With canyons in every directions  
Topanga Canyon is the closest  
Huge rock face with weird flowers and cacti  
After it is Malibu Beach  
Miles of sand with blue water  
The Californian coast a few miles away  
The heat of the sun keeps my balcony floor warm at night  
And when it rains, it is a nice little rain  
My simple little life  
Without any worry whatsoever  
It could easily be  
If I would let it be

I can tell the time by where the sun or the moon is in the sky  
Right over my head, it is noon or midnight  
The shadow of the trees can also tell me  
Where I am  
What I am thinking  
Inspiration for a lifetime  
The kind of surge I get only years later  
Once I have lost it all

I could never come back  
It would never be the same anyway  
These magical moments only exist at that very second  
After that it is gone forever  
And you have to go for the adventure  
To find new inspirations  
If ever you can find such moments again

I am about to lose it all  
I can feel it  
Got to cherish those moments while they last  
They won't last much longer  
It could never be the same  
It's great when you don't have to wait  
Until you have lost it  
To understand  
That peaceful existence  
Of a perfect moment in time

#### Summary

## **Whatever it is you couldn't stand about me**

Is it the packaging?  
I know, pretty cheap, got no money  
But you are rich I hear?  
The sell by date?  
I've long passed my sell by date  
But never mind  
You are rotten to the core  
My frontal bar code?  
Well, I'm sure it would not work with your mind reader  
Is it my third eye?  
My big mouth?  
My bad teeth?  
Do I have bad breath?  
Oh, must be my brain  
I was born deformed, I know  
Compared to your perfection, that is  
Is it my personality?  
When I did not laugh at your boring jokes?  
They put me to sleep, dear  
Sorry  
Is it because I'm always drunk?

Well, feel yourself lucky  
To do what you ask of me  
I would need to be drugged to full capacity at all time  
What is it?  
Tell me! Tell me!  
My lack of enthusiasm when you wanted to enslave me?  
Cos' I have an excuse for that one  
I was sick that day  
You make me sick, dear  
Just for being you

Maybe this is what you could not stand about me  
That I could not stand you in the first place

Summary

## **My Island**

I am disconnected  
I don't live here anymore  
I live somewhere else  
A perfect world  
An island  
A perfect one  
How can I describe it?  
A palace  
Heights  
Flying machines  
A Sun  
A Moon  
Symbols  
Problems  
Which are not mine  
Only beauty for me to see  
To enjoy  
To live through  
Seeing trees  
Landscapes

Other islands  
The rain through the forest  
An imagined history  
Pure creation  
Beyond any dreams  
I feel it so deeply  
I live there all the time  
I cannot leave this place  
I love this place  
Such perfection  
That I could never reach  
In the real world  
My virtual world  
It has become so important  
So central to my life  
To my survival  
How can it be?  
It is virtual  
It is just a dream  
And yet it is so powerful  
I don't live here anymore  
I guess I never did  
I was always more there  
Than I have ever been here  
I am so confused  
Did I ever exist?  
Has this reality ever existed?  
I'm not sure  
I think I imagined it all  
The real world is that island  
Which I always come back to  
I don't know where I would be right now  
If I never went there  
I would not be where I am now  
I'm sure of it  
I'm so lost  
I'm not sure if I really exist  
I feel I can almost understand

That this is not real  
My life  
It cannot be  
I am now on my island  
In real life  
It makes no sense to me  
I am even rejecting it  
It seems  
It is only good in my dreams  
Only acceptable as long as it is unreachable  
It makes no sense  
Tonight I'm not here  
I'm out there  
I'm on my island  
I feel so good  
I feel warm  
I feel beauty passing through myself  
I am that universe  
It is all me  
I am one with my world  
With the world  
And for once  
It makes sense to me  
I don't exist here  
I only exist there  
That's where I have always been  
More there than here  
It has become my reality  
The only place I can really exist  
Where I can feel good about being alive  
At least I have that  
Not sure if anyone else has that chance  
I don't care  
I realized tonight  
That I have always been living  
In another world  
And I am pleased that I finally accepted it  
Reality is something of the past

Something that never really existed  
For me  
There is only one place to evolve in  
To contemplate  
To enjoy life  
My island

Summary

## **Los Angeles does not really exist**

For the first time in my life  
I am convinced that my life is not real  
I can feel it  
It is a joke  
And I'm wondering  
Why it made me suffer so much  
When really it was never there in the first place  
You would think that after suffering so much  
I decided to create myself a dream world  
Freud would destroy my argument in a second  
But I think he missed the point  
I have reached another understanding  
One that he could never reach  
I understand that the world is not real  
It is an invention  
A creation of some sort  
A testing ground perhaps  
But no more than that  
It is no more real than my dreams  
My dreams are more real now  
I stand somewhere over all of this  
Los Angeles made me understand  
No matter all the problems it sent my way  
I just cannot believe it  
I don't buy it  
It is all fake

Life is much simpler  
Life is simple  
And it is not what it seems  
It is something else  
I can see it so clearly now  
Every tree, every bush  
Have been placed there  
For some reason  
But it is a desert  
It should be a desert  
It should be emptiness  
It is emptiness  
It does not belong there  
Nothing belongs anywhere  
It was placed there for us  
To act like if it was a real world  
It is obvious to me  
That it never was  
And only here can I see it so clearly  
It is all an illusion!  
An elaborate scam!  
The world does not exist!  
Why do you still suffer?  
There is no reason to  
It was created for you to pretend  
To be alive and kicking  
When really  
You cannot be  
Nothing belongs here  
You do not belong here  
I don't belong here  
It is all someone else's creation  
And I refuse to be part of it  
It is not mine  
I have nothing to do with that obvious fake creation  
This virtual world  
I want to live in the real world  
The world I have not been told about

Which oversees all of this so-called reality  
I am now aware  
I can feel it  
I will reach the real world  
I will

### Summary

## **The extinction of humanity**

What you qualify as my twisted mind  
Is only a reflection of what you taught me  
It is only the true and only consequence  
Of what you truly tried to brainwash me about  
It was leading there  
I don't understand why you feel this is not true  
What did you expect?  
Was it not what you wanted me to do?  
To truly really do?  
Is competition not the extermination of any threat to my being?  
Is succeeding not preventing others from taking my place?  
Is becoming rich and powerful  
Not mean everyone else being a slave to my own desires?  
If I am to control everything  
Surely it means that no one else should have any freedom  
If I am to lead the life I am expecting to lead  
Then no one else can live in this world  
What you qualify now as my twisted mind  
Is your own twisted mind you did not realize you had  
You were just too blind to see it  
It is too late now  
I will make all your dreams come true  
And I will not get the blame  
You will get just what you deserve  
I assure you  
What you taught me  
It was leading there

To the extinction of humanity

Summary

## **Hail to the bugs, the true leaders of this world**

By bugs

You probably thought I was referring to our politicians  
But I was in fact talking about the true leaders of this world  
Something much more powerful than any of us

Real bugs

We are at war

And we are losing it

It's time we acknowledge our defeat  
And consider them as our true leaders

Bugs have taken over the world

They inhabit us

We are still unable to kill them

They spread from one host to the other

We have become their home

It kills us

And then they move on to someone else

Until none of us will remain

To even support their existence

They don't seem to mind

Not hard to understand

We have been following the same pattern

Multiplying until the Earth can no longer sustain any of us

But that was not the real worry

We will all be dead by the time the earth becomes unlivable

The bugs are winning the war

And we have not even declared that we were at war

Because we feel they are not really threatening

Until they actually reach either us directly

Or someone we personally love

Won't be too long now

Soon we will all be infected

They're winning the war  
They mutate much faster than we could hope to mutate ourselves  
And they don't even need to practice DNA re-sequencing  
They move at a much higher time rate than us  
They've gone through millions of generations  
Of permutations  
Of mutations  
While we were still debating what should be legal or illegal  
Hail to the bugs  
The next and only humanity  
Perhaps they will find a way not to kill each other  
And finally get out of the solar system  
Something it seems we were never going to achieve anyway  
What a pity  
There is no greatness to speak of here  
About humanity  
After all  
Perhaps we were not really worth it  
It took so long anyway to understand anything  
We only produced two geniuses  
Newton and Einstein  
And it took us hundreds of years  
To finally understand  
That they were completely wrong  
Ultimately we produced no geniuses at all  
It was all an illusion  
The history of humanity is a sad one indeed  
Plagued with stupidity  
While we were praising our intelligence and greatness  
Perhaps the bugs  
In their own time frame  
Will go further than we could ever achieve  
The bugs, our only true legacy  
May they be the ones finally getting out of the solar system  
To continue humanity's legacy to the stars  
The only species with any real future  
The only species capable of surviving any Life Extinction Event  
Hail to the bugs!

The true leaders of this world!

Summary

## **My attempt to find happiness**

What am I complaining about?  
Don't I remember that kid?  
Living desperately alone when he was 18?  
In a black hole in the North Pole?  
I had dreams to see the world  
To live everywhere  
It started with Ottawa  
Then Paris  
Then London  
Then Toronto  
Then New York  
Then Brussels  
Then Los Angeles  
I've seen the world  
I lived everywhere of any consequence  
I've achieved those dreams  
Why was it not enough?  
What more could I want?  
I did not find happiness  
I did not even find peace  
I found no answer to all my questions  
I guess I was not going to find them in Los Angeles  
Under a palm tree  
Or under a rock in the desert  
I should have jumped into hard drugs with my two hands  
Perhaps I would then have found some answers  
Some happiness  
I only found alcohol  
I think it did not help much  
I might as well have remained in the North Pole  
Perhaps I would have found happiness there after all

Under a rock under the snow  
After digging for a few miles  
Nothing exists from before I reached London  
And now that I am no longer in London  
It seems that my life has ended  
I am lost somewhere outside the fabric of space  
Need to find a way back to my life  
Need to find a wormhole leading back to London  
Surely there is one between Los Angeles and London?  
Or else  
Bring me a Big Bang  
If everything explodes  
I might be able to rebuild or create something bearable  
With all the pieces of my reality  
Lost everywhere in the world  
The universe is obviously too small for me  
Happiness must lie outside of it  
Great  
Now I have dreams of getting out of the universe  
I'll find a way  
To tell you if I have found happiness  
Once I get there  
Cos believe you me  
I will get there!  
And I better find happiness

#### Summary

## **Beyond that Californian Mountain**

Get ready, we're leaving!  
I don't know where  
Don't ask  
We're just leaving  
There are some new horizons to explore  
I've been told there was something there  
To make it all worthwhile

Of course I don't believe it  
I don't care  
I need to get out of here!  
I need to believe there is something  
Beyond these Californian mountains  
I see them every day on my way to work  
And yet I am stuck in the Valley  
Every day on my way to work  
I cannot reach those mountains  
I'm not even sure if they're real  
Who cares?  
Get ready!  
We're leaving  
I don't know  
Who cares?  
I need to get out of here  
I cannot be stuck like this  
Anywhere!  
I cannot just stop living  
Anywhere  
I need to feel alive!  
I need to get going  
I need to listen  
To my sense of adventure  
My need of exploration  
What's behind that mountain?  
I don't know  
I don't care  
I need to go there  
I need to find out  
Don't you understand?  
I need to get out of here!  
Get ready!

Summary

**Where am I?**

I don't know where I am anymore  
I've been everywhere  
Time is no longer linear in my case  
I am everywhere and nowhere at the same time  
I don't know what it is that I am supposed to do  
I just know that I don't want to do it

Where am I?  
I don't know where I am  
I just know that I don't want to be anywhere  
Anywhere has never made me happy  
Whatever I ever did  
Never made me happy  
So  
How could I care where I am  
What I am doing?  
And especially  
What I should be doing next  
And where?

Where am I?  
What is it that I'm supposed to do here?  
Should it not be where I actually want to be?  
Doing what I actually want to do?  
It is not the case  
So I could not care less  
That is why I have the strangest ideas  
The weirdest desires  
Of changing everything  
Nothing ever could make me happy  
Nowhere in this world could I ever be happy  
You could not make me happy  
I don't need you  
I don't need everything that you want me to do  
I don't need that shite  
Just get out and disappear!  
So I can get lost too

And never  
Ever  
Have  
To give it  
A second thought

Where am I?  
Lost, that's for sure  
What am I doing?  
Nothing, that's for sure  
Where should I be?  
Nowhere  
What should I be doing?  
Nothing

Then  
Perhaps  
I might  
Find  
Happiness

Summary

## **I thought you were dead**

I thought I succeeded  
In killing all of you  
In my own thoughts  
My own dreams  
And then  
To my astonishment  
You all came back from the dead

What is it now?  
What do you want from me?  
Don't you understand  
That you're supposed to be dead?

Not existing  
Being nothing?

I succeeded  
In forgetting you  
Accepting your death  
Why do you come back now?  
What are all those questions?  
I don't need to answer any of them  
I'm in deep shit, as usual  
I know you could help me tremendously  
I know you don't want to  
I know you won't  
I know I would not accept it anyway

So why come back from the dead?  
Especially now?  
When I am so down at the bottom?  
Do you enjoy seeing me down there?  
Does it make you feel better  
How low I am  
And how normal you are?

Well, I never cared for normality  
I prefer to be sinking really  
Yes I do!  
Don't question me  
I don't know why  
I don't want to know  
I am marginal  
I am not like you  
I don't want to be like you

Let me sink!  
I don't care for zombies  
Contacting me once in a while  
To find out if I am finally getting somewhere  
I am not

And I won't be  
For many more decades  
Are you happy now?  
Are you ready to go back  
To the world of the dead?

Summary

**Tomorrow will be such a great day all over L.A.!**

I've got to be on lots of amphetamines  
To even entertain the idea  
That tomorrow  
In Los Angeles  
Will be a great day  
All this town has been able  
To bring me  
Is a death wish  
And yet  
I am here tonight  
Suddenly believing in miracles  
That days are not passing by  
Just to bring the worst in humanity  
Every single day has been  
Worse and worse  
Even when you could not think  
It could get any worse  
Life always finds a way  
To make it worse the next day  
It is excruciating  
Wondering what I'm doing here  
That's it  
I can feel life leaving me forever  
I might just die here  
Unless I do something  
Unless I get out of here before it happens  
Is it not too late?

Just when you think  
That you are due for a great day  
Any kind of good news  
That suddenly will change your life  
Forever  
You discover  
That this town has played a trick on you  
It is exasperating  
You want to die  
It is always worse the next day!  
Surely  
At some point  
I'll wake up in L.A.  
And feel great?  
At least once?  
Oh God...  
It just won't happen  
What a disaster

#### Summary

## **Sweet Chinese Girl**

I know you're a girl  
And I'm a boy  
And that by some sort  
Of law of nature  
We're incompatible  
I feel deeply for you  
We're in the same boat  
A sinking boat  
You're left there alone  
Looking at all this  
Experiencing it for the first time  
Totally desperate  
Not knowing what to do  
What's coming next

I feel so bad for you  
I feel so sorry for you  
I've been through it dozens of times  
It is second nature to me  
That hell you're just discovering  
I would love to squeeze you in my arms tonight  
Make you discover what it is  
That you are actually missing  
Everywhere I have been  
Everything I have seen  
Connected for eternity  
To something larger than you have ever experienced  
Forget what it is that they are doing to you  
Come with me  
We'll go and explore this world  
We'll forget for a while  
We'll be happy for a while  
You're so sweet  
For you I'll make an exception  
I will stop  
I will take you under my wings  
Until you can fly away  
Far away from here  
Understand that there is something else  
Beyond the horizon  
I've seen it  
And yet  
It is more of the same  
Only together could we ever built ourselves  
A fortress in which  
None of them will ever have access  
Come with me  
I'll make you discover  
This world  
Before they turn you into a monster  
Sweet Chinese Girl

Summary

## **I'm Unstoppable!**

Why do I always doubt myself?  
I always succeed anyway in the end  
I feel so powerful right now  
I could take a whole army by myself  
Get out of my way!

Nothing  
No one  
Will ever stop me in the pursuit of my destiny  
I will accomplish every single thing I want  
I will succeed at everything I put my mind to  
And all of you  
Trying to stop me  
Will be wiped out of my path

I'm indestructible!  
Whatever I want to achieve  
I achieve it  
Whatever obstacles you can see  
I am blind to it  
Nothing will stop me  
No one will stop me

There is always a solution  
The important thing  
Is to not stop before it even begins  
I need to go for it  
Aware of the impossibility of it  
Somehow  
I always find a way  
To make it come true

Money is the least of my worry  
I never had any  
And yet

It never stopped me  
So believe me  
When I'm telling you  
That I am going to build this empire  
I will!

I'm following my great destiny  
I'm unstoppable!

### Summary

## **Power is nothing**

Real power in this world  
Is nothing  
It does not give me any buzz  
I don't care  
For deciding the destiny of millions  
Their fate  
Their faith  
It is insignificant  
The real power is in the head  
It is psychological  
When you really feel powerful  
Ready to create a new universe  
Motivated like never  
This is significant  
This is real power  
Creating something huge  
When you're off your mind  
Alone  
For that I might skip ending my life  
For that power I sense in me  
That never ending potential  
To change everything  
Without any real power in the physical world  
It is worth living for

Power is nothing  
No good ever came of it  
But being powerful in your own mind  
Can change the world  
On a massive scale

Summary

**I cannot be trusted, I will fail every time**

You would think I was  
The trustable type  
Yeah!  
Leave it to me!  
I'll take care of everything  
Why not?  
What are you worried about?  
I've got a brain  
So at least I thought  
I'll deal with it  
Get out! Get out...  
I can be trusted  
I'll take care of everything

Oh dear  
I guess I was wrong  
I cannot be trusted  
You should never have left  
You should never have  
Trusted everything to me  
I've destroyed everything  
Just as I thought  
Just as expected  
It was so easy to reach that point  
You would never believe  
I cannot be trusted  
I destroyed it all

Faster than thinking  
About the fact that I had to be doubly careful about it  
I failed  
Miserably  
Now you're free to think  
Whatever you want about me  
I'll fail you every time  
I'm just  
Not perfect  
I could never be  
I never wanted to be  
I destroyed everything  
And it was to be expected  
I knew it  
You should have seen it as well  
I am not like the others  
I am not perfect  
I will never be  
I've always known it  
They have told you already  
That I was not it  
And yet  
You did not believe them  
You thought I had some sort of potential  
How ridiculous  
Well  
Now you know  
There was no hope for me  
It took me less than a week  
To destroy it all  
Now  
The only gracious thing to do  
Is to announce  
My resignation  
Something I wanted to ask  
For a long time now  
One more argument  
To justify it

To justify my utter failure  
Thank you!  
Thank you  
For whatever  
I'm not sure why  
What  
Who cares?  
I'm gone

Summary

## **Completely screwed up**

How can it be otherwise?  
This world is trying its hardest  
To screw us up completely  
Until  
No humanity can remain  
I am!  
Completely screwed up  
Years of therapy will be necessary  
To make sense of anything  
I have ever said  
I'm out of my mind  
I do not know what I am doing  
I am like a machine  
Accomplishing the same tasks  
Over and over and over  
Again and again and again  
I do not know where I am!  
I don't understand  
What it is that I do!  
I'm so lost...  
I need saving  
As I have lost everything  
I do not possess anything anymore  
I never possessed anything

I barely acknowledge  
That I might  
Have existed  
Somewhere, for a while  
And then somewhere else  
For a while  
I have the weirdest accent  
From all those countries I am from  
I can be from anywhere  
Nobody knows  
Nobody needs to know  
That I am from nowhere  
Completely screwed up  
That's what I am  
Don't try to make sense of anything  
It does not make sense  
Or else, I'd be happy  
Happy go lucky  
Lucky as hell  
Maybe I am  
Who knows  
I'm confused  
I'm screwed up  
Your greatest achievement  
For sure  
I've seen it!  
I've seen it all!  
I'm from everywhere!  
I have witnessed everything  
There is on this Earth  
You will not teach me tricks  
I know them all  
I thought I was screwed up  
I understand now  
That you are  
Screwed up  
Completely screwed up  
And I am just plain normal

Summary

**There's no end to it**

**(I died that night...)**

I died that night...  
On the longest road ever  
Going all the way to the North  
Where there are no more cities  
No more people  
I'm listening to the most  
Provocative music ever  
Meaningful music  
Going at an astonishing 150 miles an hour  
On ice  
While the snow is raging  
God  
This is happiness  
This is the ultimate moment  
Running along so fast  
Trees passing by  
Snow not slowing anyone  
Just pure craziness  
Seeing ghosts  
Making weird decisions  
Putting one's life  
Back into question  
Right there  
I made the most spectacular accident  
I died for sure  
Many times over  
In all these parallel universes  
I felt it deep  
I am the only one left alive  
Living to tell the tale  
Of how crazy I was that night

Being alive for a change  
Listening to the darkest music there is  
I was already gone  
I was already dead  
I was asking for it  
I was desperate  
On this lone road going up North  
Forever  
Might as well have been  
The only road to the North Pole  
I was so alive!  
I was alone  
And I died  
Many times over  
I felt it  
We all died that night  
Now I am the only survivor  
I should have just died  
Like all the others  
I feel  
So  
Alone!  
I'm telling you  
I know  
I died that night...

#### Summary

## **Tonight I am alive!**

Where have you been?  
Don't tell me  
It does not matter  
You could not have gone  
Anywhere of any significance  
It's nothing  
Compared with where I am

I'm out of this world  
I've always been  
My brain does not register  
So many nights  
Of being out of my mind  
Does not matter  
I tell you  
It's nothing  
Don't worry  
I don't care  
You can't understand  
I'm out of here!  
Tonight I am alive!  
It is all in my mind  
Full of deception  
My own imagination  
I can be so powerful you know  
You do not matter  
You never did  
I'm out of it  
I live in a different universe  
Sometimes I'm dead  
Sometimes I just don't realize I'm alive  
But  
Tonight, I am alive  
I am filled with all the power there is  
I am electrified!  
I have been living much more  
In my mind than  
In this reality  
I discovered that a long time ago  
I knew  
I have always known that I was different  
I am just incompatible with life  
I never found myself  
Anywhere  
I never liked to be with people  
I have always loved

To be alone  
Then, and only then  
Can I be myself  
And so powerful  
More alive than anyone has ever been  
You will never know  
What it means  
To be alive  
For a change  
It's all in the mind  
When you're far gone  
And have always been  
Tonight, I am alive!

Summary

## **I Shall be Free!**

Written everywhere  
In every book  
Here is the lone line  
Most wanted  
Forever and ever  
I shall be free!  
And yet  
No one is  
We have not been saved  
We have not been liberated  
From religion  
From politics  
From social hierarchy  
We are not free!  
And shall never be!  
You can die here tonight  
You can eat your words  
Your commands  
Your powers

Because  
I shall be free!  
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no

Shut up!

This just won't do  
You do not understand  
Get out of my way!

Listen!

I shall be free!  
I'll make it happen  
I'll obliterate you  
From space if necessary  
I'll find a way  
To make you disappear forever

I shall be free!  
You'll never understand  
Cos' you're blind  
You do not know the meaning

You are lost

Brainwashed

I am not

I shall be free!

Who are you?

To decide for me?

To tell me what to do?

To stop me in my tracks

To condemn me

To a life of misery?

If no one is capable

Of telling you

How insignificant you are

I'll prove it to you

I'll erase you from history

I shall be free!

This is beyond anything anyone has ever known

This is greater than the universe

It is the ultimate pursuit of existence

Beyond anything there ever was

Beyond  
There is no other way  
No one can stop it  
Mark my word  
Forever and ever  
I shall be free!

Summary

**There is still hope for me**

That's my life!  
This is my purpose  
This is what defines me  
I'm still capable  
Of disconnecting myself  
Completely  
From this world  
There is still hope for me  
As long as I can  
Move away  
Place myself outside of it  
Comprehend  
The pettiness of this world  
And understand  
That I am not part of it  
That I live way beyond it  
There is still hope for me  
I can replace myself  
In the right context  
Where I am  
On my course towards  
My real destiny  
And see everything else  
As meaningless  
Not really existing  
Cannot be affected by anything

Really  
I'm just an observer  
Reporting  
This is my duty  
And yet I'm just a spy  
I do not suffer  
I learn and I report  
That's my real job  
And then I am removed from it all  
I move on  
I go and learn somewhere else  
And report something else  
I do not suffer  
I don't have the time for that  
I am disconnected  
I am never really there  
Never there for long anyway  
Just the time to take the pulse  
Of the nation  
And I'm gone  
That's just perfect for me  
Never less than six months  
Never more than a year  
Just enough to never suffer  
Just enough to feel  
Disconnected from it all  
Just enough for it all  
To feel like it is a game  
That I play for a while  
Before disappearing forever  
Towards new horizons  
What a life!  
Of suffering  
But never for too long  
I'm beyond that  
As long as I understand this  
As long as I can integrate that  
There is still hope for me

Summary

**I have lived! And now I can die...**

Have you lived?  
Have you got out of where you were born?  
Have seen the world as I saw it?  
Have you lived everywhere  
Your heart was telling you to go?  
Have you broke free  
From just about everything  
Ready to stop you to achieve your dreams?  
No  
Then you do not deserve to die  
You have not seen the world  
You know nothing about what's out there  
Get up!  
Get out!  
Explore the world  
Listen to your sense of adventure  
Forget everyone standing up in your way  
Push them away!  
You will see that world for yourself  
You will live there for years  
It will mean everything to you  
You will achieve your dreams!  
No one can stand in your way  
The world won't listen  
Why should you?  
Change country  
Find out for yourself  
That it is the just the same  
But until you find out for yourself  
You just don't know  
You cannot just die yet  
You have not seen anything

You have not lived  
How sad would it be  
To die  
Without having at least lost your illusions?  
Your dreams!  
Find out first that there's no hope  
To ever make you happy in this world  
Before abandoning it  
Who knows  
You might get lucky  
You might actually find what you're looking for  
I thought I did  
In Paris, in London, in New York, in Los Angeles  
Now I know I was wrong  
I have lived!  
Now I can die...

#### Summary

## **Being Nothing**

I'm an explosion of places  
A multitude of times  
There are several versions of me  
I follow this path or that while believing I'm following my destiny  
But it makes me suffer so much  
To know I'm following a beaten track and living too intensely  
I try to accept, to experience, everything  
Although I could easily spare myself

I'm an explosion of places  
A multitude of times  
I chase all sorts of possibilities  
I follow this path or that, I'm my own destiny  
It makes me suffer so much  
But I'm learning to get acquainted with life  
Acquainted with the lives of others

They're just like mine

I'm an explosion of places

A multitude of times

But I still feel I'm nothing

Grubby and ugly, empty and worthless

How can such a heap of meat follow a destiny?

Summary

## **My Mea Culpa**

Must we pay for our mistakes?

Can we be forgiven a life of misery?

Where do I go for a refund?

I want to take back this life

which I don't remember asking for

I've lost it in trying as best I could

to make it liveable

Nothing works, I promise you

Always and everywhere unlucky

I pay all the time for the least of my actions

Will you forgive me the hell I've made of my life?

Will you understand it's better

than the hell you've prepared for me?

I was born sick, seriously so

I'm in no way responsible for my destiny

Couldn't sit happily in my own skin

Nothing could have kept me alive

if I'd had to work a nine to five day

Hear my will, while there's still time

I leave you the guilt of my existence

Summary

## **Throw Me Away After Use**

I'm non-returnable, even if it's against the law  
Can't be recycled, the machine wouldn't know what to do with me  
All I'm fit for is burial in some remote spot  
Where I'll be forgotten far from any organized society  
I only knew how to lose myself every which way in its dregs  
I thought I could reach the heights by going in by the back door  
But I despised those heights too much  
I'm worthless, I'm nothing  
I reject as a matter of course whatever could make me valuable  
Whatever could make something of me  
My mind can't accept any sort of label  
I do talk, but no one ever listens to me  
No one has ever listened to me  
Because no one ever listens to anyone  
All they've done is to watch me, interpret me from afar  
My life is only just beginning but already I've drawn up a balance sheet  
Have I lived too much in so short a time?  
And what use is living too much, I've had nothing out of it  
Sometimes someone takes me,  
appreciates me for a fraction of a second  
Then they've had enough, spit me out again  
Life isn't worth the effort of living

### Summary

## **Step Into My Hell**

Come on, come in and share my hell  
I'm at home here in the warm  
It's comforting when it's cold outside and in  
Sorry there's nothing left to eat, that's one of the joys of my hell  
It keeps me alert, seeing human misery quite clearly  
There's plenty to drink, though, a bottle of French wine tonight:  
La Vieille Ferme, Côtes du Ventoux  
My survival depends on drink more than on food

I'm going out tonight, come with me  
We'll listen to a rhythm wild enough to wake up your heart  
Make it beat at the right speed to lift you outside the walls of your life  
I'm going to meet someone who'll show me a new universe  
You too can share it  
Hear life being discussed, people existing  
Revealing all their secrets to complete strangers  
Because I'm a complete stranger,  
more to my family than to all those unknowns that I meet  
Step into my hell  
Once you come to understand it, perhaps it won't be hell any more  
But you won't come to understand it  
Just as I won't come to understand you  
Must we for that reason try to wipe out one another?  
There never was a war without loss of life  
I've got nothing to lose, you've got nothing to gain  
If there must be a fight, I'll fight  
If you want war, I'll wage it  
If I have to kill you, I'll kill you  
I've got nothing to lose, you've got nothing to gain  
Step into my hell...

#### Summary

## **Flee, Flee, Flee!**

Leave and go anywhere else  
London, Paris, New York, Toronto  
When everything's going wrong  
When people don't understand each other  
When you don't look straight at me but glance to right or left  
When your parents try to convince me I've got the wrong number  
so that I can't reach you  
When my social life is truly bankrupt  
because my studies take precedence  
When shame, guilt and even nostalgia are killing me  
Let's sprinkle it all with whisky,

and make our sign of the cross

Flee, flee, flee!

As soon as anyone criticises me, no matter what for

Looking on me as less than nothing (which is entirely true)

Taking me for an idiot to be exploited all the way and back

Abusing me as much as they can and may, even within the law

You can trample all over me, spit in my face and finish me off altogether

I've still got the option of flight

Flee, flee, flee!

When the brain stops responding to the body

When my IQ goes up (against nature) by a notch

When I start to act like an idiot, talking to myself or crying in the dark

My only solution, utter forgetfulness, complete renewal, rebirth

Flee, flee, flee!

#### Summary

## **I'm Going to Shoot Myself**

I want to do it without causing trouble or sorrow

My family have long since forgotten me,

how could they feel the impact of the shot?

I want to make sure that no one ever finds me

Spare myself a funeral, the fire and the urn

Leap into the ether and never come down again

Bury myself in the earth and never come up for air

Sink to the bottom of the sea and never resurface

Travel through infinite space without arriving anywhere

Become utter nothingness, with no remains in refrigerators or elsewhere

Burn up everything I've touched, even my own ashes

Be sublimated into energy which will lose itself among the stars

I've got to stop myself from thinking, finish myself off for good, not half-heartedly

Stop all the torment and wild fantasies

Blow all the circuits of memory capable of retaining

any token of my presence on earth

I have no pity for anyone, least of all for myself

Forgive me! I wanted nothing more than to live!

But living is impossible...

Summary

## **I Go from One Extreme to the Other**

As with everything in this world, there's no happy medium  
Everything goes right or everything goes wrong  
And my reactions are extreme  
Either I'm having such a good time that I could die of happiness  
(Sometimes just watching the movement of a snail)  
Or I want to die drowned in drink  
(sometimes just seeing a snail crushed at the side of the road)  
I'll draw down the moon for you or I'll cut off your head and bury you  
I'm on a strict diet or eating to bursting point like a pig  
I'll dance at the edge of the cliff  
but sometimes I need a darkened room, hermetically sealed  
I insult people and lose all my friends  
or I shower them with more flowers than they can bear  
I get through a task by working on it twenty-four hours a day  
or I do nothing at all  
I'm an extremist  
As with everything in this world, there's no happy medium  
Everything goes right or everything goes wrong

Summary

## **From the Moment When . . .**

From the moment when . . .  
You're worth nothing any more and it's written in the stars  
That you've failed at everything and have no future  
That everyone's rejected you, parents and the love of your life  
That you've got no more food and it's only by a miracle that you've survived this  
long

That you're lost at five o'clock in the morning in the middle of some strange town  
with nowhere to sleep  
Then real life begins  
The life where you have no more hang-ups, no more shame  
No morality, no outmoded values  
Not answerable to anyone  
Then I indulge myself to death  
I make my base in London  
I go out, drink, smoke, and rave the night away  
And when I'm lost in the Underground on my way to the centre of town, I'm  
ecstatic!  
I revel in my total freedom  
I'm so far away from all those people who say things should be this way and not  
that  
I'm far away from the ones who live in the past and have no hope in the future,  
without even taking a look at the present  
Ah well, as for me, I've never lived as much as I do in the present  
From the moment when everything you've ever known no longer exists, life  
begins

#### Summary

## **Love is Sweet**

We've been head over heels in love for four years  
We don't understand each other any more but try to be faithful  
We cook ourselves nice little dinners  
Broccoli soup with cream, charlottes with maple syrup  
We sleep together in a queen-size bed, hardly ever snore  
We go together to the cinema, go shopping together  
Everyone knows about our relationship and accepts it gladly  
Life couldn't be sweeter  
But . . . where did we meet?  
What no one knows is that we met in the bog at a bar in town  
There's nothing more romantic  
A dark room filled with smoke at about two o'clock in the morning  
I'd just arrived, was already drunk

I'd been smoking something dodgy, couldn't see very well  
You gave me a lift home saying perhaps we'd see each other again at the end of  
term  
I gave you the wrong phone number  
And now today that love is dead  
All that's left in my head are the worst moments  
For a long time I wished you dead  
Every year you left me in the lurch to look around elsewhere  
The little friends you slept with would come and ring our doorbell  
You're a complete slut  
Today I feel free beyond description  
Love is sweet . . .

#### Summary

## **Something Philosophical**

When my life makes no sense  
When I'm a wretched as can be  
And only want one thing – suicide  
Quick, quick  
Something philosophical . . .

The stars, the sky, the moon  
The universe, the galaxies  
The question of our existence  
Quick, quick  
Something philosophical . . . .

I'm dying  
I weep  
No reason to exist  
Quick, quick  
Something philosophical . . .

To bring me to something essential  
Something not real  
Something other than this reality

Quick, quick  
Something philosophical . . .

Doesn't matter what  
Don't know what  
To make me forget  
Quick, quick  
Something philosophical . . .

Summary

## **There's Nothing Worse Than People With Principles**

There's nothing worse than people with principles  
Because their principles only ever apply to themselves  
Because of course no one can live entirely  
according to the best principles in the world  
And so they don't live up to their ideal life  
And suffer enormously  
Then they try to regulate our lives instead  
According to principles they don't respect themselves  
And so my life is fettered by these principles  
Principles which change from one person to another  
And I ask to see how all this may be justified  
Where is the source of what should and should not be  
Life could be much simpler  
Without all these futile principles

Summary

## **You Lied**

How could you?  
How could you lie to us all these years?  
How could you manipulate events like that?  
Why have so little faith in your children?  
Did you think we couldn't take things as they were?

Couldn't adapt ourselves to new realities?

That we'd give one last cry and die?

No

We're not fools

We're not crazy

We're capable of seeing, hearing, acting for ourselves

Taking control of our lives and being aware of what's going on

Challenging everything from morning to night

And living in this new age of which we've been robbed

How could you?

How could you carry on like that?

How did you manage to hide so many things from us?

Everyone knew

Everyone understood

Everyone kept quiet

Everyone thought you were right

That these things must be hidden

Fear

Fear of talking

Fear of looking ridiculous

Of being destroyed

Of dying

How could you?

How could you lie to us all these years?

How could you manipulate events like that?

Some opinion you must have of your children

When you think it important they must live in ignorance!

And what would that change anyway?

Nothing

Summary

## **If I Were God**

If I were a woman

I'd be beautiful  
I'd be slim  
I'd be clever  
I'd be an engineer  
I'd build a tower reaching up into space  
I'd have 16 children who'd all be engineers  
I'd understand everything happening around me  
I'd embrace human rights, the poor, the orphaned  
I'd be president of the company  
I'd be Joan of Arc  
I'd be secretary-general of the United Nations  
But since I'm not a woman  
I'm going to fall asleep in front of the telly with my beer

If I were President of the United States  
I'd speak in the name of God  
I'd be a diehard Christian  
I'd speak in the name of family values  
I'd be heedful of my duty and good  
I'd be firm and ruthless  
I'd joyfully love everyone  
I'd kill the terrorist enemy  
I'd be old and wise  
I'd be rich as Croesus  
I'd build up a strong army  
I'd develop an infallible defence system  
I'd rule the world  
I'd be pure  
I'd be perfect  
I'd be the most powerful man ever  
But since I'm not President of the United States,  
I'm going to the bog to wipe my bum

If I were God  
I'd have created you, you miserable human  
I'd know what was going on in your puny brain  
I'd laugh at your petty power of authority  
Your shortcomings would make me laugh

It wouldn't interest me how pure you were  
If you were a delinquent in the making, I'd take an interest in you  
All your laws and social niceties would be meaningless to me  
I'd delight in watching you destroy yourself  
I wouldn't listen to your self-serving prayers  
I'd know just how wretched you were in all your apparent greatness  
Your life would be futile  
Your death would be futile  
Only my overall plan would count for anything  
Only what I'd foreseen for humanity would count  
Only the final reckoning after the death of humanity would count  
And since I am not God  
I'm going back to sleep

#### Summary

## **The British Dream**

The phone rings, it's my drinking buddy from Manchester  
He asks me to go with him again to Camden Palace and get rat-arsed  
One pint, two pints  
New Order are playing  
And suddenly the world belongs to us  
We dream about being rich, leaving for Los Angeles  
To forget that we're poor and looking for work  
Again we talk about starting our own business  
It'll make millions and be quoted on the stock exchange  
Three pints, four pints  
We're doing justice to English pubs  
Our capitalist side never really disappears  
What we're looking for above all is our independence  
We'll succeed at something, though we don't know what  
And at once we're the brightest and most brilliant people of our generation  
Five pints, six pints  
Reality suddenly hits us  
We're nothing and we'll never be anything

We can't take risks and throw ourselves into crazy enterprises  
You have to be mad to set up a business, only lunatics succeed  
Seven pints, eight pints  
We're well into a coma  
The whole world is mad, lunatics all of them!  
What are we doing in this world?  
Nine pints, ten pints  
We vomit all over the toilets of Camden Palace  
The two of us fall asleep at the bar  
All our dreams wiped out by our natural functions  
Compared to the American Dream, the British Dream is lovely!

#### Summary

## **The American Dream**

I'm nineteen  
Just arrived in Los Angeles  
Ready for anything  
Queuing up at the Zombie Bar  
To meet anyone there worth meeting  
I'm not fussy, sleep with influential men and women  
In a world of poverty you take advantage of what's on offer  
Me, me, me!  
Now you'll see I'm someone of little brain, great  
With a good body, great  
And an endless will to get all your plans going, great  
We're not in Paris, here you make millions, millions, millions  
And spend it all in as long as it takes to say so  
We're not here for the millions  
We're here to meet the right person  
I won't wipe tables any more  
I've done too much of that in all the capital cities of the world  
Me, I'm going to be part of the world of the rich and famous  
The fearsome world of Hollywood  
I'll have one hit, two hits, three hits, a flop  
Drown my sorrows in alcohol, then drugs

I'll be forgotten for years  
Then resurface one day when someone gives me a break  
But I'll screw up again  
Later go into detox  
I'll babble about the Teletubbies  
Time for me to hold a gun to my head  
But I'll have succeeded, for just one moment  
To live on another planet

Summary

## **I'm Ugly**

You thought I was good-looking  
That I was pure  
That my standards were the same as yours  
That I was a reflection of your true worth  
A surprise and a lie

You've seen how ugly I am  
What a tearaway I am  
What an alcoholic  
What a junkie  
A surprise and a lie

Oh, I was a hypocrite  
I lied  
I let people believe I was something I wasn't  
I'm an actor  
A surprise and a lie

I'm ugly  
I'm a tearaway  
I'm an alcoholic  
I'm a junkie  
Reality and truth

And who are you to ask me for a reckoning?

Who are you to accuse me?

Who are you to denounce me for fraud?

Who are you to wipe out my existence?

You're as ugly as I am

Summary

## **The Power of Words**

A woman wrinkled with age  
When you look at her she shrinks  
Away from the pain of this world  
I bring her a rose

Sometimes you're totally disillusioned with life  
Sometimes nothing but dead flesh  
Away from the pain of this world  
I bring you roses

Sometimes it's the rest of the world that seems disillusioned  
Wanting to remove life  
Away from the pain of the world  
I bring it roses

I've read about it, heard about it, seen it  
A universe closed in on itself  
Away from the pain of the world  
There are no more roses

Summary

## **Oh Gloria, If You Hadn't Loved Cider So Much . . .**

Oh Gloria, you were beautiful with your blonde hair

Your passions, your desires and love of fantasy  
Oh Gloria, if you hadn't loved cider so much  
You'd have seen your three children grow up  
You'd still be driving through the streets of Isleworth  
You'd be cooking a turkey for Christmas Day

Oh Gloria, you were fascinating, a true libertine  
You invented reasons for going back to your ex-husband because you still loved  
him

You fought to save your children from poverty  
You kept hens and ducks in your garden  
You were typical of your generation  
And had a huge impact on anyone who knew you

Oh Gloria, were you as beautiful as they say?  
I've never seen you, even in a photograph  
But everyone talks about you all the time  
So who were you to have made such an impression on me?  
I'll never know  
Oh Gloria, if you hadn't loved cider so much . . .

#### Summary

## **Virtual Sheep, My Only Love!**

Three minutes have gone by  
The world begins to wonder  
Where is he now?  
Then my heart beats wildly  
I turn on my computer and click on my electronic sheep  
It looks at me, hums, walks around and produces strange noises  
This really cheers me up  
My little sheep . . .  
Then I begin to cry, for everything there is to cry about  
Then it sneezes and I'm happy again for a moment  
It jumps higher and higher  
Leaps up on to the words in these lines

And this really cheers me up  
And I cry more than ever  
And I realise that I really love this virtual sheep  
That it's the only thing in the whole world that can stop me crying  
But then I realise just how sad I've become  
When a virtual animal is all that I have  
And I really don't know what I'd do without it  
How could I have become so sad?

### Summary

## **Letter From Prison**

At night I look through the bars  
I see the full moon  
My gaze then falls on the cement floor  
You'd believe I was thinking about remorse  
Or about vengeance  
But I'm not thinking about anything  
My heart is empty  
My gaze absent  
I've stopped living  
I've always held my breath  
I look at the moon in the sky  
I'm far away, far, far away in space  
I can't remember being born  
I can't remember having lived  
A vague memory comes back to me  
Only to be forgotten between the toilet and the stool  
Human suffering  
I despair of ever seeing a better day  
When life becomes bearable  
  
I hear stories through the bars  
You'd believe they'd make me think  
Or make my condition worse  
But I don't hear anything

My soul is deaf  
My life is total silence  
I've stopped living  
I've always turned a deaf ear  
I hear the stars in the sky  
I'm far away, far, far away in space  
I don't remember hearing tears at my birth  
I don't remember hearing anything at all  
A vague snatch of speech comes back to me  
Only to be forgotten between the candle and my bed  
Human wretchedness  
I despair of ever hearing a better day  
When the cacophony of civilisation becomes bearable

#### Summary

## **Death**

I lay there in silence  
Blood dripping on the ground  
I didn't see your gun  
I'm dying for you  
You've never understood anything  
Unknown in the big city  
Lost for days on end without seeing you  
Waiting for you in Ottawa or in Paris  
Where were you then when I was still alive?

I'm lying here in silence  
Listening to myself die  
My gun in the bracken  
I'm dying for you  
I've never understood anything  
Unknown in the big city  
Lost for days on end seeing you in my dreams  
Waiting for you in Prague or in Texas  
So where are you now that I'm dead?

I'm lying here in silence  
Listening to you die  
Whose gun was it?  
You're dying for me  
We've never understood anything  
Unknown in big cities  
Lost for days on end without seeing each other  
Waiting for each other in Toronto or in London  
Where are we now that we're dead?

Summary

## **Illumination**

I saw light on the horizon  
Got out of my boat to hear more clearly  
Flew as far as the mountain  
A wave filled the sky  
Seductive music charmed me

In that light I saw  
Sound travel over the fields  
Flying with bats over the canal  
Waves filled the sky  
And I understood

All the answers were there on the horizon  
In the smallest details in front of my eyes  
Light, sound, waves  
I flew all over the sky  
With the eagle eyes of the illuminated

Summary

## **Madness**

A tortured soul like mine  
That has lost its direction  
On the right road to happiness  
That's complete madness

I take all souls with me in my torment  
In an endless madness at the brink of day  
All the outmoded constructions  
Which existed only in my imagination

Oh God . . .  
I see things  
I hear things  
Beyond my understanding

Save me!  
I'm at the beginning of time  
I'm at the end of time  
I'm infinite

Madness has got hold of my poor soul  
I've gone crazy  
Hear my prayer!  
It's as infinite as space

But in this universe I'm all-powerful  
I control the capabilities of everything  
I see beyond the horizon  
The nightmare of my existence

I'm no longer myself  
I never was myself  
I'll never be myself  
Complete madness

Summary

## **Alone in the World**

Oh yes, some nights I turn around  
And realise I'm alone in this space  
That there's no way in or out that can lead me to anyone else  
I'm alone in the world

I think about what's going on in the starry sky  
I'm trying to understand the reality around me  
I work on my own ideas, my own ideals  
I know that the rest of the world exists only in my imagination

This is my life, what's in my mind  
With trees and the camp fire  
Nothing else exists  
Nothing to poison my existence

I manage to forget you  
I manage to forget that somewhere office blocks exist  
Towns and their inhabitants  
Duties and responsibilities

I find myself alone with my ideas  
My theory of the universe  
My home-made philosophy  
My fate and my happiness

I'm leaving alone for space on my asteroid  
I'm going out of the solar system  
I'm exploring other galaxies  
I'm alone in the world

Summary

## **Craziness**

One day I woke up crazy

The way you are now  
My only solution is this anarchy  
They tried to lock me up for some time  
Time for me to recover my spirits  
Time for me to understand that life is a game  
Time to understand we must always throw the dice  
Time to understand we must accept hell  
Pretend to enjoy it and smile at life

One day you'll all be crazy  
The way I am now  
Your only solution will be medical help  
They'll lock you up for some time  
Time for you to recover your spirits  
Time for you to understand that life is a game  
Time to understand we must always throw the dice  
Time to understand we must accept hell  
Pretend to enjoy it and smile at life.

#### Summary

## **Head in the Clouds?**

You're looking at me  
I'm not listening  
You attract my attention  
Your head's in the clouds!

I reply  
No, no, my head's not in the clouds

You watch me  
I'm somewhere else  
You panic  
You're head's in the clouds!

I reply

No, no, my head's not in the clouds

You spy on me  
You're infuriated  
You yell  
You're head's in the clouds!

I reply  
No, no, my head's not in the clouds  
I'm much further away than the clouds

### Summary

## **I Should be Dead**

I can't begin to understand  
Why I'm still alive  
When I've tried so hard  
To leave this world  
To rid myself of you  
In ridding myself of myself  
Flee from this old country  
Go to new places to escape from other people in old countries  
And isolate myself on a desert island  
to be sure of finding the inner peace I deserve  
I swallowed pills, hundreds of pills  
Drank 13 bottles of whisky one after another  
Threw up 13 bottles of whisky probably because I was full of pills  
I bought myself all The Smiths' records  
Fired a bullet into my head but it went straight through my brain and I'm still  
alive  
Good Lord, what's a man got to do to die in this world?  
Take down his trousers, and jump off a bridge  
Blah blah blah blah, hic!  
So go to hell  
I don't give a toss about you  
What I'd like is to get rid of you forever

But that doesn't work  
That's why I threw myself on to those electric cables  
50,000 volts and I'm still alive  
The only explanation  
Is God, he's the one who's stopping me from dying  
So He can screw himself!

Summary

## **I'm Your Slave**

I've stopped living  
I've abandoned all my plans  
I've thrown my promising future out of window  
I can tell the whole world of my misery and suffering  
The hell you've made for me  
There's no place for joy in your universe  
Happiness was never part of the equation  
I've stopped thinking for myself  
I obey your commands  
I break the law and work all the overtime I can  
I work like a dog to forward your useless projects  
I'm your slave  
Forever, yours for eternity  
I give you my life, my talents, my skills  
All that for your personal advantage  
I don't say a word  
I listen to your sermons on my faults  
I ask pity for myself  
I'll get to heaven  
The heaven of slaves  
Amen

Summary

**Life and I are Incompatible**

I'm a contradiction of nature in every sense of the term  
I think differently from the rest of the world from A to Z  
I'm totally sure there's no justice in this world  
And go further in believing that there's nothing to justify justice  
I'm moved when I see how we let people die of hunger  
Very surprised to find that the hungry don't rise up  
against those who have too much to eat  
Order has been imposed on the world through fear  
A social contract ignoring the fact that we're in a jungle  
That, in the jungle, the law of the strongest prevails and the rest must die  
But the ruling principles of these societies flirt with anarchy  
There again the law of the strongest prevails but on a different level  
You have to fight against life, fight against death  
Impose yourself, your ideas, desires, needs, laws and rights  
But everything in this world is only convention  
There are no rights, no freedoms,  
no need of anyone else we should gratify  
Nothing is good, nothing is evil  
It's up to us to adapt ourselves to life

There are no noble feelings  
There's only hidden self-interest  
Even in aiming for heaven and going to paradise

#### Summary

## **To Die in Peace**

I would so like to die in peace  
Far from all thought-systems and any systems at all  
Far away from everyone  
Sufficient unto myself for my own survival  
In conditions I know how to manage  
There's nothing more you can bring me,  
I'm full, look, I'm throwing up in your face

There's nothing I can bring you,  
I've seen nothing but rejects everywhere  
So, if I can't expect anything from you  
and you can't expect anything from me,  
why force all these duties, responsibilities and bureaucracy on me?  
I'm not asking to drink the whole sea,  
I'm not asking for all these rules and regulations  
I'm not even asking for any sort of enjoyment  
Even less that my needs are satisfied  
I'm asking to be able to stay sitting here on the ground  
until death catches up with me  
But you never grant me this right  
Sad world!

#### Summary

## **Dear God, Let Me Be Done With It**

I've looked at your planet  
Your creatures  
I can't identify with them  
They've rejected me

I've admired creation  
In every place  
I can't identify with it  
I want to stop existing

What a wonderful possibility!  
Cancer, pneumonia, some incurable illness  
Why haven't you picked me?  
But I was born dead

Oh why?  
Why have you let me suffer so much?  
Why force me to act?  
Why force me to exist?

No goal to aim for  
No social success to look for  
No love which will make me happy  
No personal satisfaction worth the effort

Permanent guilt  
Guilt at the heart of me  
Guilt I don't understand  
The desire to achieve great things without asking anything in return

So let me die

#### Summary

## **Come On, Damn It, I've Got a Life to Live**

I'm a blob, a big ball of flesh bursting its skin  
Like the rest of the world, I'm slowing down  
I take ages to finish the smallest task  
I sleep more than I live  
It takes all the motivation I can muster to get myself out of bed  
Going anywhere is quite an adventure, it takes so long to psych myself into  
Leaving the building, taking the tube, oh God, it's so complicated  
For a head as befuddled as mine  
That needs three cups of coffee to function even minimally  
I'm a blob when I should be invigorated  
Dash out of this bedroom!  
Get out and never come back, enjoy life!  
Find all possible motivation!  
Be inspired for good to live a full and exciting life!  
I need to find some ruling passion soonest!  
Need to be strong instead of passive!  
Full of energy, functioning, productive!  
Come on, damn it, I've got a life to live!

#### Summary

## Life

I looked for you on the Californian coast where someone had shown me an  
extraordinary view

I looked for you in TV studios where all our dreams are built up

I looked for you at a table in Caesar's Palace between two slot machines

And I looked for you in woods, on mountains where I was strangely bored

I thought I'd find you in the most famous tourist spot in Barcelona, flying over an  
old theme park now in ruins, that inspired me for a split second

I thought my eyes would be opened in front of the windows in the red light  
district of Amsterdam, but I was more afraid than anything else

Then I walked through the hotel where they hold the Cannes festival, sat on the  
rim of a toilet which Harrison Ford had probably used before me but I felt nothing

I opened the proceedings in front of 6000 people, that gave me a buzz for about  
thirty seconds

I let everything drop, I showed myself out this time, for a change

I wanted to speak to the whole planet but no one wanted to speak to me

Suddenly they changed their minds and now the whole planet wants to speak to  
me

But I've nothing more to say to them and what they say is extraordinarily banal

Sometimes you meet magical people and spend wonderful moments with them

I haven't met any for the last five years and I despair

No one stands out from the crowd, no one has a vision to fulfil

Their zest for life has thrown them into alcohol and drugs

Making them happy for a split second

And making their existence bearable a little longer

But it's destroying them and finishing them off today

I've lost all hope

Summary

## Part 2

### Rap/Heavy Metal Songs (more extreme)

## **We may still save humanity in America**

Don't lie  
You have always known it  
All we need is not love  
All we need is money  
Money is everything  
It feeds your wonderful children  
It saves your marriage  
Which was doomed from the start anyway  
It is the only thing by which you can valorize yourself  
How much are you worth?  
Do you deserve to be alive?  
Has your life any kind of meaning?  
Only through money can we assess your worthiness  
To be alive  
Money is the only thing that can bring you to freedom  
Really help you escape your miserable existence  
What we call reality  
Money is the dream come true  
The only dream you ever had  
The only answer to all your hopes  
Don't deny it  
Money is everything to you  
You can never have too much  
You can never feel guilty for rolling all over it  
Money is the only way to happiness  
Trying to convince anyone of the opposite  
Can only come from people  
Who have accepted their true lack of potential in getting it  
Their unworthiness to being part of this society  
That we have painfully built for ourselves  
For centuries now  
Money is everything  
Money is all there is  
Money is your only salvation

It changes everything  
It saves everything  
It is the basis of all your values  
Protecting your family  
That little nuclear family  
So ready to explode  
As soon as money runs out  
Say it after me  
Money is everything!  
Money is all I need!  
Money is my only escape!  
Get it  
At any cost, any sacrifice  
Life demands it  
Your family demands it  
Your existence, your values, your worthiness  
Depend on it  
Do it!  
Get it!  
More money!  
Is all you need!  
Focus, concentrate, find a way  
Find your true way  
To the only meaningful thing there is  
Money  
For everyone, forever  
To feel good about yourself  
To create happiness all around  
This dream existence you have been told  
Was your only way out  
The only reason why you ever existed  
It all comes down to one thing  
Saving the world  
Making this world a happier place  
Get humanity out of its eternal misery  
Only one solution  
Only one goal  
Your only real true independence

Useless to lie  
Even to yourself  
Deep down you know  
No need to be ashamed of it  
Our whole society has been built on that one principle  
No matter what you have to do to get it  
Or how you will go about it  
Just keep in mind one single idea  
And you will be saved  
There's nothing else in this world  
Against your downfall  
Learn to love it  
Or else you'll be a slave  
Repeat after me  
Money is everything!  
Good boy, Good girl  
As long as you still believe in money  
We may still save humanity  
In America

Summary

## **Awareness in San Francisco**

Have I gone everywhere in this world  
Enjoy my own little awareness once in a while  
Alone yet in another hotel room  
Wondering about my own individuality  
In a sea of billions  
How insignificant I can be  
Wondering if I can make any difference  
And if it is at all important  
If I do or not  
Maybe there was never any meaning to it  
Just a fact that needs to be accepted  
We are six billions  
I am one

I am aware that I exist  
I have my own individuality  
Should enjoy it  
Go for a walk  
Look at the sea in the Bay  
Look at the constructions  
The bridge  
Another symbol of our so-called greatness  
The Valley of Silicon  
Of artificial intelligence  
Wonder if it has any awareness  
Individuality in a world of multiplication  
Of the same, over and over again  
That one voice  
At this point  
Cannot make any difference  
Indulging  
Fighting  
Surviving  
Still have that chance to see more  
Explore more than the next one  
Reach San Francisco  
See that bridge for myself  
And wonder  
In my awareness  
What it all means  
If anything  
We've built a valley of silicon  
Like we grew a valley of wine trees  
Can artificial intelligence get drunk?  
Can it wonder about its existence?  
Can it have awareness?  
And would my life be better  
Without that awareness?  
Mindless existence  
I'm in San Francisco  
And that's all there is to it  
Just go to the sea

Just look at it  
Do not think  
It is only painful  
There is no answer here  
To all these questions  
Why torture ourselves  
Why invent philosophy?  
Can I just live for a change?  
Forget my individuality?  
My awareness?  
This intelligence which serves no real purpose  
To my own happiness?  
Can I not just enjoy being alive?  
Without having to put back everything  
In its own context?  
Can I not just for once  
Be in San Francisco  
And not be aware of it?  
Of anything?  
As a meaningless fact  
I'm here now  
Let's just enjoy it?  
Without throwing me into thinking mode  
Of self doubt  
That this world could actually be real  
Meaningful  
With some sort of great purpose  
That we just can't figure out?  
I'm sorry  
I cannot accept that it is about love and reproduction  
Multiplication of more useless existence  
Who will one day end up in Silicon Valley  
And wonder  
Why it is that they are alive  
When they see that bridge  
In wonder  
To what symbol we were able to construct  
To give a reason, a meaning

To something that has none  
Awareness is perhaps not that magical  
A bit of programming could simulate that  
Individuality is perhaps just an illusion  
We are all thinking the same  
We are all the same  
We are one  
This feeling of individuality  
This feeling of awareness  
It's programmed on that carbon chip  
Which is my brain  
I guess God never knew about miniaturization  
Might have been the lack of competition  
The lack of a desire to make tons of money  
My brain is about to explode  
And I am limited in my understanding  
To the program  
Cannot go beyond  
Cannot understand beyond  
I'm in San Francisco  
No need to think anymore  
Just exist  
If I can  
Reach that bridge  
Be in awe in front of what we were able to build  
In terms of symbols  
And especially  
Stop processing  
Avoid the only conclusion which seems right  
To terminate the processing process forever  
Avoid the urge to jump off that bridge  
To the great darkness  
I tell you  
Really worth being aware  
In San Francisco

Summary

## My Rough Edges

You had one good look at me  
You hated me  
Then you had another good look in time  
I'm likable  
Once you move beyond my rough edges

My God!  
You have only scratched the surface  
You have no idea, do you?  
Of where I am  
If only you could hear this  
If only I could let you hear this  
You might have a better understanding  
Of how I really feel  
Not about you  
But about the world we live in

I am at the point where I am wondering  
If existing is worth it  
And you're talking about  
Am I likable or not?  
Am I capable of emotions and sensitivity or not  
Of understanding

No I am not  
I have other worries  
Other stuff to deal with  
I can't even stop and worry  
About the details of what you are worried about  
I am beyond all that

My rough edges  
Whether I do it on purpose or not  
Am I likable or not  
I could not care less  
When I only feel like taking a gun

And shoot you in the head

I do not want to be with you  
I do not want to talk to you  
I certainly do not want to spend time  
Worrying about what you said  
What I said  
Feeling guilt  
For my rough edges  
Looking for a liberation  
Of the consequences of my smallest action  
My smallest word  
Which seems to have quite an impact on you

I thought we were the same  
You are obviously dying in superficiality  
Believing in your own intelligence  
When you cannot even think beyond your new found husband  
Destiny  
And if you are worth it or not  
If you should be on a diet or not

No you're not worth it  
You are a pain  
You are capable  
But you're more trouble than it is worth  
Go back to where it is that you come from  
And die there  
I never ask you in my life  
I could very well exist without you  
You're not worth the pain

Shut up!  
Leave me alone!  
Get out of my life!  
Or I'll blow up your brain!

How's that for my rough edges?

Summary

## **This is a Declaration of War**

(chorus:)

I have not started the war

I never do

But I sure

Will finish it

Until none of us survive

You did that to me

You did not think about the consequences

Is that your best shot?

Because look

I'm still here

You perhaps thought

That there would be no tomorrow

That I would not be back to suffer you everyday

That I was no longer your worry

You were wrong

I am back with a vengeance

I have not started the war

I never do

But I sure

Will finish it

Until none of us survive

There is no forgiveness possible

In that kind of mind game you decided to play

I cannot forget what you just did

I cannot try to like you now, can I?

I can only hate you

And do everything I can

To destroy you  
Before you destroy me

Man!  
You wanna play that game?  
You will find out that it is very destructive indeed  
Like in any war  
There will be no winner  
We will all be dead at the end of it

I have not started the war  
I never do  
But I sure  
Will finish it  
Until none of us survive

What choice have you given me?  
You did that to me  
It was unjustified  
They saw through your game  
Or you were not convincing enough  
You could not find the smoking gun  
Because there was none

Don't worry, I'll find one  
I'll succeed in destroying you  
Because I am not like you  
I do not play these mind games  
Under any slight trifle  
I make my move afterwards  
In self defense  
When I have the perfect opportunity

No trifles  
Just plain hard undeniable facts  
About your incompetence  
And your mind games  
To bury your inadequacy

This is a declaration of war  
I declare that I am now going to have one goal only  
Your utter destruction

I have not started the war  
I never do  
But I sure  
Will finish it  
Until none of us survive

You should have thought about the consequences  
The end always justifies the means  
It's personal now  
I don't care to die  
Do you?

I have not started the war  
I never do  
But I sure  
Will finish it  
Until none of us survive

#### Summary

## **You can rape me all you want**

You can rape me  
Violate me all you want  
Shoot me in the head afterwards  
I'm so beyond caring

Make me your slave  
Ask me to suck your dick  
Suck your brain  
I'm so beyond caring

Tell me all your bullshit, I can take it  
Only need to drink myself to death afterwards  
To forget that...  
I'm so beyond caring

Walk all over me!  
Destroy me!  
Kill me!  
I'm so beyond caring!

What is worst that you could ask from me?  
You will think of something  
I'm sure  
I'm so beyond caring

One day I'll put a stop to this  
One day I'll be the one dictating  
One day I will kill you where you stand  
One day...

I won't be beyond caring

#### Summary

## **The World is filled with Backstabbers**

(chorus:)

In this world  
This is all there is left to do  
Backstab happily my friend!  
Before they backstab you to death

It is ridiculous  
We're all walking around  
With our little dagger in our right hand  
We use it all time  
To prove how incompetent everyone else is

To prove how great we are  
But I am asking you  
How great are we really?  
If to prove it we need a dagger in our right hand?  
If we need to kill everyone else to reach the top  
When there is not even a top to speak of?

The world is filled with backstabbers  
Never forget it, never let your guard down  
If you do not kill them first  
They certainly will

Your first ever vibe about anyone tells it all  
You are warned the very first second  
And yet you think you might escape it  
Somehow

Escape your destiny?  
In a world full of backstabbers?  
You must be dreaming  
Be one of those optimistic persons

They always die first  
It's a law of nature  
They are so easy to manipulate  
In a world of manipulators

If you are not already calculating your next move  
You are doomed  
In a world filled with backstabbers  
You can only yourself become one

In this world  
This is all there is left to do  
Backstab happily my friend!  
Before they backstab you to death

Summary

## **They've been testing me, like a rat!**

They dropped me in that little labyrinth  
There was nowhere to go  
So I bang my head in every wall  
I've become famous for it  
Then they subjected me to the worse treatments  
Just to find out how resistant I was  
How much I could endure before cracking  
I never did  
They were impressed  
Now they have added a new level  
For me to run everywhere into  
Somehow along the way  
I've become aware  
That I was just a rat  
That I was just being tested  
So I decided to stop playing the game  
I did not care to bang myself in the walls anymore  
I did not care for the second level  
Their new testing ground  
Soon I will be declared a great disappointment  
A rat without any cleverness  
Looking at the sky  
Hoping for some salvation  
Not playing the game anymore  
Not eating or drinking anymore  
Letting myself die in my corner  
I will be judged a failure  
When in fact  
I saw through it all  
And it depressed me so much  
That I'd rather let myself die  
Than play their game  
From my point of view  
This is my only success

Summary

## **You're not so cool after all**

I used to think you were so cool  
Being in Los Angeles  
Enjoying success and all  
And I was nothing  
How could I be as cool as you?  
Living a miserable existence  
Rejected by everyone

You were everything I wanted to be  
I wanted to be just like you  
As cool as you  
I was envious  
Jealous  
Was I supposed to be born cool?  
As it looked so natural on you

But then I started to study you a bit better  
I got to know you better  
I started to see the cracks  
Beyond that cool exterior  
There is such a small human being inside  
Ten times more worried and frightened than I am  
Paranoid, lost, in search for love and acceptance  
Not cool at all!

Were you not supposed to be a god?  
Stronger than I could ever be?  
Not worried about anything  
As if everything came to you naturally  
Not caring about anything  
Especially not small people like me?

What a discovery  
I am stronger than you will ever be  
Your cool exterior was hiding  
Your nothingness  
Your tons of psychological problems  
You are so small!  
You are nothing!

I don't care anymore for cool people  
If anything  
I am cooler than any of the cool people  
Because I am real, not fake  
I don't care for what people think of me  
I'm just trying to survive, all right?  
I am myself  
And that makes me cooler  
Than you

You're not so cool after all  
So just get lost!

#### Summary

## **What's Your First Name Again?**

Wasn't it you who looked disdainfully at me that day because I was only a street  
ruffian?

Wasn't it you who pushed me out of the way with your foot when I was lying  
crushed and dead on the pavement?

Wasn't it you who danced in all your pride and self-confidence with such petty  
vainglory that today it makes me laugh?

I remember, it was you who imposed your world-view on me

Your closed and ready-made interpretation of the universe

With its strictly limited horizons and several long, punishing steps to climb in  
order to get anywhere at all

How wonderful it seemed to me then that you should make me your mirror

I hadn't realised the terrible potential that was slumbering in me

The infinite energy that was going to inspire the masses  
The army that would follow me to trample on you at my rallying cry  
But I'm not content with that, it's not enough  
Because I'm not like you, I've no need of that  
Which you wanted so much, which you thought you had and never will have  
I've been through the hell you described to me as paradise  
And I'm the only one to realise that something other than that life exists  
What was your first name again?

### Summary

## **A Gun at Your Head**

A gun at your head  
To make you understand  
The eternal void  
The insignificance of our destiny  
Now I see there's nothing beyond the horizon  
Nothing to expect from nothing  
The irony of our existence  
I'll throw

A bomb under your seat  
To make you understand  
The darkness of our logic  
The violence in everything  
Now I see there's no hope beyond the horizon  
Nothing to hope for from anyone  
The hell of our consciousness  
I'll start

A world war on your head  
To make you understand  
The evil in this world  
The uselessness of the planet  
I see now that there's nothing to see beyond the horizon  
Nothing to expect from space

The illusion of science

I'll explode

Summary

## **Have you lost Faith in Destiny?**

Sometimes the most fervent believer doubts his own beliefs  
Sometimes the most certain person in the world is suddenly unsure  
Sometimes the most optimistic people become the most pessimistic

There is no reason to doubt  
Haven't God always been there?  
The one up there who will suddenly open the gate  
Of money, successful jobs and eternal love?

No reason to live in the dark  
No possible way that once again everything will not happen as it should be  
To maximize life and rewards and perfection

Oh why the doubts then?  
Why allow these questions, uncertainties and despair?  
Should everything not happen before these creep up?

Does God always need to test its subjects, its creatures, its bugs?  
Has he not got better things to do?  
Or is it just a program fulfilling its purpose?  
Or perhaps it takes time for a perfect timeline to get all the elements working  
together?

I don't have the time for that  
Everything needs to fall into place instantly  
My future needs to be drawn on the spot without the wait and despair

I need to take on the world right now!  
I need to face the ugly face of humanity while it is still hot!  
I want to take over the world in my march towards freedom!

God! You are listening right now, aren't you?  
What the heck are you waiting for?  
Things need to happen fast  
Or else I'm gonna start killing people  
There are about 30 desperate persons living in my block  
Awaiting their death for being as lost as I am  
Doing nothing more productive for society than I am  
What the heck are you doing?  
Are they supposed to wait there until you find something for them to do?  
Am I supposed to rot here until you find me something to do?  
Or should I provoke the circumstances  
Create my own destiny out of nothing?

I will take over the world by storm  
My destiny awaits me  
I guess nothing falls from the sky  
I've got to make it happen  
I am preparing my own revolution  
And it is going to hurt  
I have not lost faith in destiny!

#### Summary

## **Drowning in my sorrows**

Oh dear I went back to where I came from  
I had these memories of where I had been  
I could no longer live in my memories  
Drowning in my whisky every night  
Drowning in my sorrows  
I had to touch again what it is that I had experienced  
For the one moment that I felt I was alive  
In London close to Paddington where I used to live and hope  
For a better future without realizing that this was it  
Nothing better would ever come  
Me dying on these garbage bags on Harrow Road  
Writing some useless ideas that will never see the light of day

Oh god I was happy then!  
It took me to go back home to understand  
A lost song to bring me back there  
And I left once again my loved ones  
I left everything behind again  
To go and live this desperate life  
There is no cure to my misery  
It is made of romantic and horrible feelings  
The memory that keeps me going  
Kensal Green Cemetery  
Maida Vale and Westbourne Park  
This is not me, but it was for just a moment  
A glimpse into what we are missing  
Something unreachable that I have reached  
And now I cannot live without it  
Please drive me there  
Let me die there  
In this memory of a perfect moment of desperation  
That meant everything

#### Summary

### **Oh please let me be happy again!**

I am not sure what makes me happy  
I have been the happiest at the bottom of my misery  
Though I do not wish to reach the bottom again  
But I wish happiness all the same

Oh please let me be happy again!

Whether it would be in the Midi of France, lost  
Nowhere to go and nothing to think about  
No responsibilities or obligations  
Just the where I am now and what to do to think about

Oh please let me be happy again!

I could do with erasing my identity and my debts  
I could do with starting from zero once again  
I could wish for no possession of any kind  
Nothing to my name and no food

Oh please let me be happy again!

When I have nothing and no one to love!  
When I am all alone and lost somewhere I know nothing about!  
When I am naked to the bone with no past history  
I just want to remain innocent

Oh please let me be happy again!

Let me walk on these walls by the mountain  
Let me forget that I have ever existed  
Let me hope that I never need to think again  
I want to be a blank storage device looking at the sky

Oh please let me be happy again!

Nothing to achieve  
No dream to pursue  
No meaning to life to understand  
No one to poison my existence

I want to die here alone...  
And then I will be happy!

#### Summary

**I never felt so powerful!**

When suddenly I have proven you wrong  
When suddenly I realized I knew more than you will ever do  
I may be young but old age does not bring this wisdom as it was always thought

On the contrary, you will quickly bring this world to an end

And you dare calling yourself wise  
Telling me I have no culture  
Telling me I am worth nothing  
Telling me I know nothing about this world

I guess you were talking about yourself  
Because I don't feel so powerless  
I don't feel that I don't know anything  
I would feel great anyway for not knowing anything about you and your culture

I don't care about all that you have learned in your long years on this planet  
I wish I never got around learning even the basics of it  
I only know because you obliged me without ever asking me  
I was too young and too stupid then to tell you that it was all meaningless

You can die happy to know something  
It will always be nothing anyway  
Because you failed to understand what was truly important  
That all that is hollow

I pity you... more than you pity me for my ignorance  
I pity you... for your ignorance

#### Summary

## **Everyone needs to start somewhere**

This is where I started  
Mopping the floor  
Packing the groceries for you madam  
Delivering things to the world  
Making club sandwiches and pizzas for the planet

Out of desperation come great things  
Out of misery come revolutionary philosophies

Out of hell come big new political systems

Give me a break

I am sick

Great things are never great for too long

Revolutionary philosophies have always been questioned

New political systems always fail the people

Everyone needs to start somewhere

Unfortunately

Everyone needs to end somewhere

This is where I ended

Mopping the floor

Packing the groceries

Delivering things

Making club sandwiches and pizzas

Just how it should be...

#### Summary

## **History has got nothing to do with you**

Were you there when the first man landed on the Moon?

Yes, I know, you were alive

But have you done anything to make it happen?

No.

Were you there when the chart of rights and liberties was added to the  
Constitution?

Yes, I know, you feel it to this day and you are proud of it

But have you done anything to make sure it would be respected?

No.

Were you there when the first atomic bomb exploded?

Yes, I know, you enjoyed it and freaked out all at the same time

But have you done anything to stop it from happening again?

No.

Were you there when the world was created?

Yes, I know, you live by the rules of God

But have you done anything to preserve this creation?

No.

Were you there when Hitler was killed?

Yes, I know, you feel like you have won the war

But what the hell have you got to do with the war?

Nothing.

Are you at all alive?

Have you at all changed the life of more than a few people?

Why do you exist?

You have nothing to do with history!

Why don't you just die?

No one will miss you as you do not make any difference

Your useless routine

Your poor judgment

Your insignificant existence

I'm so sorry for you

You are so small

You have never created anything

You will never change anything on a massive scale

Or even on a small scale

I really don't understand why we allow you to live

You are useless

At best you're an annoyance

A parasite

Just like the rest of the world

Summary

## Guilty!

Am I guilty?

Of wondering what you would look like with a knife in your back?

Of imagining your bloody face on your computer desk?

Of secretly dreaming of decapitating you on my way to work?

Of thinking about blowing up this place?

Am I guilty?

I would like to be racist for once and piss on you

I hope I could still be respected after that

I wish I could be all alone on this planet

I want to eradicate the human race

Am I guilty?

I am giving you all the ammunition you will ever need

Here is the proof that I am a mental case

You have all you need to put me in prison

Or do you?

Am I guilty?

Do what you want

Believe what you say

You might think I can no longer go into politics now

But you would be wrong

Are they guilty?

Easy to dig some dirt

Does it matter what I am saying here?

Let's see how far I can go despite my words

People forget, people don't care

Who's guilty?

If you'd finally understand that they are worse than I am

Because they don't only think about it, they act upon it

If I was allowed to try and if I'd care

I would be a very successful President

Summary

**Dear God**

What am I doing here?  
Oh God, I don't know  
I must be lost  
God help me!  
This is sin city  
This is too much  
For my poor soul  
I'm trying  
I'm trying very hard  
To remain pure and simple  
I must be the most complicated  
Human being on the planet  
I must be the most impure  
Human being on the planet  
I am awaiting salvation  
Here is my confession  
I have lied  
I have stolen  
I have done much worse  
Believe me  
Is there no salvation for me?  
I'm condemned  
To walk around for eternity  
Looking for my way out  
Nowhere to be found  
Repeating the same things  
Over and over again  
I'm the ghost of destiny  
God, please help me  
To get out of this nightmare  
I never wanted it  
I never thought this is where I would be

I was not thinking  
I drank myself to death every night  
Just to forget  
Just to forget to sin  
I guess in the end  
It is just not possible  
To not sin  
I guess in the end  
It is just not possible  
To be as perfect as you are  
I guess in the end  
It is just not possible  
To be God

#### Summary

## **Child Suicide**

If I had brought into this world  
A child as depressed as I am  
I would be depressed now  
Why would I want to bring into this world  
A child?  
What is there for him or for her to be happy about?  
Thirty years of studying a very specific and boring subject?  
Being bullied by other students and teachers alike?  
A high paying job in the corporate world?  
Being bullied by colleagues and bosses alike?  
If that child did not commit suicide after that  
I'd be lucky  
What hope could I give him or her?  
In a better world where happiness exists?  
When I know damn well that it is not possible?  
That everyone they will ever meet  
Will just cause them problem after problem  
And sap any kind of energy they might have?  
Backstabbing is all there is down here

What has this world got to offer to anyone?  
Let alone a new child born with hopes and dreams?  
Nothing, you can only drive them all to suicide  
It is a very sad story  
Just as well  
That I am the end of the family line

### Summary

## **Study your symbolism, for god's sake!**

When I say that I want to shoot you in the head  
What I really mean  
Is that I don't like what you are doing

When I say that we need to blow up this planet  
What I really mean  
Is that really we should try a little bit harder to be nice to people

When I say that this country is going to hell and everyone should die  
What I really mean  
Is that frankly, I need a little bit more money to finish the month

When I am saying that you should go back into the anus of your mom  
What I really mean  
Is that you could smile at me once in a while

When I say die bitch!  
What I really mean  
Is, oh for God's sake, I do mean it, die bitch!  
No seriously, I mean, go see a psychologist dear, it might help us all

When I say I had enough and I will commit suicide  
What I really mean  
Is let's have sex pumpkin, it has been a week, you know?

When I say that no one deserves to live

What I really mean  
Is that, well, I'm not sure what that one really means  
Perhaps I really mean it after all

Summary

## **Desperate for a gun in America**

That's right  
I so think that the solution to  
All humanity's problems  
Hang with me owning a gun

Believe me!  
I need a gun!  
Help me get one!  
Now!

I could achieve great things in America with a gun  
I could finally get that world to work  
To think!  
I'm sure of it

This is the only language anyone can understand  
That is the only language I can understand  
Give me a gun!  
A big one

I'll change the world  
I'll make it a success  
I'll make you all the profit you'll ever need  
Holding the planet at ransom

That's my destiny  
That's what I was born for  
I'll crush them  
I'll crucify them all

To our own advantage

I'll make them understand the urgency at hand

Got to meet my deadline

Got to make a few millions here

Got to turn you into Jesus-Christ himself

You've got it all wrong!

Forget these damned management consultants

I don't need more processes

I don't need a new job description

I don't need a new Manager

And more stuff to do with no time for it

I need a gun!

That's all I need!

I'll make your dream come true

I'll put them all in line

I'll collect the money

We'll make it!

I assure you

You'll be rich

Beyond your wildest dreams

Forget all your bollocks

If you want real and tangible results

Stop spending millions on management consultants

Just give me a gun...

Summary

**Let me buy you out just to shut you up**

That's it

I'm annoyed now

I'm no longer amused

We're in America here  
I've got a few billions behind me  
You better shut up  
Or  
I might just buy you out  
And shut your big mouth out  
For good

What the fuck are you talking about?  
We're purer than pure  
We define what's pure here, you see  
We define what should be done  
Where the money should go  
What the government should do  
We dictate around here

I'm sorry you didn't know  
You're about to find out  
I'm not sorry to say

I have unlimited powers  
I have infinite budgets  
Just to shut you up  
You'll never know what hit you  
I can tell you that for free

But since you do not listen  
You're about to find out  
How much this will cost you

I don't need to ask permission  
I don't need to consider your future  
You're dead and that's it

With any luck  
I might not even need  
To get my big guns out  
You'll die peacefully

Just as expected  
You're such a wimp  
You'll crawl out at the first alarm bell

This is how we do business in America  
Shut up now  
Or  
One way or another  
I can assure you  
You're dead

Summary

## **The Mormon's Disney Land in Utah**

Too late, I'm a Mormon now!  
Just as planned  
I went to Salt Lake City  
Visited the Temple  
The Disney World they built  
To convince me  
That Jesus-Christ was the way forward

Didn't have to read the Mormon's Book  
Didn't have to hear their philosophy  
Didn't have to hear the truth  
I just had to be guided around  
By the most beautiful and pure  
Utah girl there is  
Sitting down by the Tabernacle  
With her Mormon's blond hair

Want a trip  
To this 1.5 billion dollars Mormon's shopping mall darlin'?  
I've seen the weirdest dresses there  
My God, must belong to Jesus' mother herself  
You would look so pure in this

I tell ya!  
Oh dear, oh dear  
It was just too much for my poor mind  
I fell in love instantly  
Ready to sell my soul to whomever  
To get her forever and ever  
Never mind that divorce is not an option  
That cancelling a marriage is an alien concept  
I want as many babies to pop out  
Of between her two legs  
As possible  
I'm sold  
I'm the biggest Mormon you have ever seen  
Where do I pay my tithing or tilting or whatever?  
40% of my salary (10% before tax)  
And all you needed to convince me  
Was that angel  
Of a Utah girl  
That you have walking us around  
Your Mormon's Disney Land

#### Summary

## **Notice of Resignation, The Perfect Sample Letter**

Please accept this letter as my notice of resignation, effective today  
Finally! I got the courage to tell you to get lost!  
This wasn't an easy decision  
You bet! The easiest I have ever made  
Because I am grateful for the rewarding employment I've had with your company  
Ah! One more week, I would have been dead, or I would have killed everyone  
But after long hours of consideration  
Well, one long second in fact  
I have made my decision and it is now final  
Don't you think to do me a counter offer,  
you would need to sack the whole office before I even reconsider my decision  
I will shortly after return to London  
You can keep your Los Angeles all to yourself, I don't want it

It's been a great pleasure working with you  
A fucking nightmare that was  
I wish you continued success  
Well in fact, I could not care less  
Please feel free to call on me if I can help to ensure a smooth transition  
Don't call us, we won't call you  
Sincerely  
Go fuck yourself!

Summary

## **Propaganda**

I live in the most beautiful country in the world  
The Prime Minister is the most intelligent being on the planet  
He's challenged everything  
I now have enough to eat

The economy's rolling in money  
My job pays a fortune compared to what I'd earn elsewhere  
It's elsewhere that people are dying of hunger  
While I live in the richest country of all

It's crazy, money falls from the sky  
But the district I work in is dedicated to finance  
What does this mean?  
It means everything because I have enough to eat

Life is wonderful!  
I weep with joy!  
Look at me, happiness is written on my face  
We live on the most beautiful planet in the universe!

Tie me up, I can't carry on any more  
Joy and happiness are choking me  
Everything's so perfect that it screeches like the tyres of my new car  
Aaaaahh! At last God has heard our prayers

Such a beautiful country!  
Such a rich culture!  
Such a wonderful system!  
It's too much. Kill me, someone

I want to let everything go  
I want someone to launch me into space  
I want to escape way beyond our solar system  
With a gun in my hand tonight and tomorrow be no more

#### Summary

## **Frontline Terrorism**

I've got no pity at all for the old granny believing in her God  
No pity at all for the bloke in his suit and tie dying in conformity  
No pity at all for that woman fighting for recognition  
No pity at all for that child who'll become a monster in our image  
I've got no pity at all for anyone

Why should I take pity on you?  
Why do you deserve to live?  
Why is your daughter's life worth more than the lives of 7 billion other parasites  
on this planet?  
Do you think I give a toss about your dog, your cat or your goldfish?  
All you've ever done all my life is to make me sick

Oh, you were capable of finer feelings  
Of loving your neighbour  
But it's a bit late to prove it  
If you haven't already done it, you never will  
You're incapable of understanding, of good deeds or of love

I won't be a hypocrite, won't hide away to say what I think  
When the bomb went off, I was on the front line  
When the time came, I was the one who lit the fuse

You never wept for my dead, I won't weep for yours  
You are the catalyst of this terrorism

Summary

## **A Serious Problem with Authority**

Ever since I was born you've told me what I should do with myself  
I've never been free to take the slightest little decision  
And if I once stood up to tell you I wouldn't do something  
Once just walked away to do something else  
That something else soon became your Plan B  
I went on doing whatever you wanted me to do  
And you wonder why I hate authority  
Why I don't take kindly to criticism  
Why I can't stand people telling me what to do  
It's because you've planted these powerful authority figures everywhere  
At every level of my existence  
Some sort of authority is fencing me in  
Checking up on me, spying on what I do  
And if I object, however feebly, an army descends on me  
An army of parents, teachers, supervisors, directors, priests  
Psychologists, policemen, soldiers, agents of all sorts of outfits  
What counts is order, conformity's the thing, total peace without compromise  
Well, I'm telling you I'm not the one who has a problem with authority  
Too many people have too much authority over everyone else in the world  
Don't be surprised when everything blows up in your face  
When someone suddenly pulls a gun and fires it among you at random  
You were asking for it and you'll find it yet

Summary

## **I'm Going to Find Myself a Whore**

Beautiful slave of this world  
Preferably blonde

Not too old  
Between twelve and fifteen

A virgin if possible  
Wearing high heels  
Already in a mess  
And dependent on hard drugs

Don't you dream too?  
Have an extraordinary longing to get out of your rut?  
A destiny to fulfil?  
A desire to change the world?

Well then you've found me  
I'm your whore  
Beautiful slave of this world  
Still a virgin

I'm a surprise  
A romantic dinner before screwing  
Candles burning all night long  
Fireworks blowing up in your face

I'm going to find myself a whore  
She'll be dark  
She'll be old  
She'll be dirty

You've found me  
I'm your whore  
Beautiful slave of this world  
In a firework display blowing up in your face

Summary

**I'm Your Inflatable Virgin Mary**

Blasphemy!  
Screw me!  
I give myself to you entirely  
Isn't that what you wanted?  
Screw me!  
Blasphemy!  
I'll give birth to Christ the all-powerful  
That shit will emerge from my guts  
To destroy everything it meets on its way  
Cause wars in the world  
Blasphemy!  
That'll be the fruit of this bottomless hole, endless suffocation  
Dead men on top of me, blood all over the universe  
Screw me!  
So that Christ in his turn can screw  
The whole world  
Bogged down in this muddy marsh  
This thick fog  
Blasphemy!  
The ways of God are impenetrable  
Screw me!  
The new improved Virgin Mary  
Who spawns hell on Earth  
For thousands of years  
Until there's a perfect being  
A Super Being  
Christ decomposed to humanity's tune  
We've achieved the new age  
Of a frustrated virgin  
Who gave birth to the end of the world  
The ways of God are impenetrable  
Blasphemy!

Summary

**I Know the Name of God**

I know the name of God  
It's a good bottle of brandy  
That I drink at night in small mouthfuls  
Before I come to understand his infinite wisdom

I know the name of God  
It's a good bottle of whisky  
That I drink at night in large mouthfuls  
Before I come to understand his infinite strength

I know the name of God  
It's a good bottle of Scotch  
That I drink at night in large glasses  
Before I come to understand his infinite ability

I know the name of God  
It's an endless series of cans of beer  
That I drink at night till I can drink no more  
Before I come to understand the incomprehensible

#### Summary

## **Alien Nation**

We'll all be dead within a few years  
It was written in the sky  
Every single lunatic predicted it  
We will destroy ourselves

How can it be any other way?  
We've been working at it for years  
Everything we do and say  
Alienate the whole world

We have forgotten all about diplomacy  
For one good reason  
Diplomacy never worked

And diplomacy will never work

So what about the sound of my canons?

Or I could just drop a few missiles

And get a few tanks on their way

A nice nuclear bomb with that?

You thought alienation was a problem

We alienate them, they go to war

They alienate us, we go to war

It's a vicious circle

We alienate them

They freak out

They don't respond to diplomacy

We eradicate them

So they armed themselves, they become terrorists

They kill us, we are even more alienated

So we go there and finish the job

We might as well finish it for real

Life can be so simple sometimes

We just cannot make the right and final decision

That is required to stop the alienation

Just destroy the whole damn humanity!

So we can finally live in peace

#### Summary

## **I Could Pretend To Be The Devil**

I could pretend I'm a young lad

Still virginal in every sense of the word

Who has never made love and is desperate

Who cries every night in his room

I could pretend I'm an anarchist  
At the head of an organisation about to murder a whole lot of people  
Because I've never lived and I'm desperate  
Plotting alone every night in my basement

I could pretend to be a maniac  
Who has raped more than one madwoman  
Made love with the entire planet  
And could meet you any night in a dark alley

I could pretend to be a madman  
Who has killed several important people  
Who kills every night, even in his sleep  
And every night targets his next victim

I could pretend to be God the Father, creator of heaven and earth  
Who plays games with other people's fate  
Letting them be born, controlling them, killing them as he sees fit  
And every seven days creating another hell on earth

But as long as I'm only pretending  
Can you arrest me? Imprison me? Banish me? Execute me?  
You have no proof because there is no proof  
I'm just like the boy next door  
But with an unbounded imagination  
And for you, that's disturbing

Summary