

# **SUB-ROBOT**

**Les textes / The Lyrics**



**Hervé Soumagne**

**(sauf indication contraire / except when written)**

## **ELEMENTS**

I don't know  
I will show you how  
Things will flow  
Better go now

I will walk on water  
You will fly in fire  
We'll burn in the earth  
And swim in the air

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## **SUMMER RAIN**

Follow the flow  
Dive in the sea  
Moon is empty  
Be in limbo

There is a flower under the  
Summer rain  
The wind will blow it in a blink of an eye  
Catch the dust that will fly away  
Over these fields

It will bury the whole world  
Under the snow

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## **OH YEAH !**

Yeah ! Yeah ! Yeah ! Woho ! (ad lib)

## **HEARTBEAT**

Listening to inner rhythm  
Feeling like a heartbeat  
Feeling like no one

My body is quite solid  
Feeling like a heartbeat  
Feeling like no one

But inside everything's liquid  
Feeling like a heartbeat  
Feeling like no one

Teardrops are running through me  
Feeling like a heartbeat  
Feeling like no one

Slow down  
Cast away  
Roll over  
Turn around

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## **PUNCH OUT**

Life will begin in a moment

Troubles on my way  
I don't need it today  
I will go ahead  
I'd rather be instead

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## **(WHITE) TIGER CLAW (ALTERNATE)**

I hunt down the mountain, staring anywhere  
More attentive than the most ferocious bear  
My skin is striped, guess I look like a bee  
My claws are sharp, gonna kill you quickly

Graaaaawww !

So you thought that I would feel some kind of pity or mercy  
Pity is on you, I will have nor mercy nor pity  
Say you prayers, and hope you'll die soon  
I am hungry, didn't eat at high noon  
So you thought that I would feel some kind of pity or mercy

## **THE JOURNEY**

I will drive my car  
I will go so far  
If you jump in baby  
You will ride with me  
We'll be on the run  
We will have some fun  
Every night and day  
For a long journey

Race on the speedway  
Death is almost gay  
Don't mess with me  
Got no sympathy

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## **FACE IT ALL**

I wanna be this, I wanna be that  
I wanna feel this, I wanna feel that  
I wanna hear this, I wanna hear that  
I wanna eat this, I wanna eat that

Yes  
Yes  
No  
No

Girls just want to have sex  
Hard sex against the wall  
Have a look on your ex  
They must face it all

## **CLOUDS ON**

(Matthieu Dubert)

You, beyond the mirror  
Are such a thing I adore  
Mirific object of attraction  
Delight of my frustration

Luminous in your fade out  
Gorgeous inside  
You live on clouds, on clouds, on clouds, on clouds, on clouds, on clouds, on

You, my shooting star  
Are faster than us are  
Bloody tears I can reach  
A rainy day on the beach

You, behind my eyes  
Got me on my splintered knees  
Down, I'm at your mercy  
Unless If you're in me

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## **PLAY DEAD**

(Björk)

Darling stop confusing me  
With your wishful thinking  
Hopeful embraces  
Don't you understand ?  
I have to go through this  
I belong to here where  
No one cares and no one lives  
No light no air to live in  
A place called hate  
The city of fear

I play dead, it stops the hurting  
I play dead, and the hurting stops  
It's sometimes just like sleeping  
Curling up inside my private tortures  
I nestle into pain  
Hug suffering  
Caress every ache

## **SUBSERVIENT**

(Matthieu Dubert)

I reveal all your lots  
Reveal your curiosity, fantasy, insanity  
I reveal all your thoughts  
Reveal your kindness, blindness, weaknesses

I take your courage in both hands  
And kick your ass  
There's so many parts of you to release

I reveal all your crimes  
Reveal your perversion, rejection, exception  
I reveal all your harms  
Reveal aphorism, masochism, criticism

Be incandescence  
Be shamanic dance  
Praise self acceptance

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## **LITTLE HANDS OF SILVER**

They have got little hands of silver  
And gold flows through her veins of drummer

Playing their tunes  
Like modern Mozarts  
With so much technique  
It's called four hearts

Arts are there to serve them  
But no one cares about it

## **PHILOSOPHIE**

Derrida Derrida Derrida Kant Hegel Platon  
Spinoza Spinoza Spinoza Descartes Timon  
Schopenhauer Aristote Hamilton  
Heidegger Heidegger Heidegger Marc Aurèle Bergson

Académie  
Athéisme  
Hédonisme  
Formalisme  
Epicurisme  
Existentialisme

Métaphysique, pensée, théorie  
Siècle des lumières, corps, âme, esprit  
Antiquité grecque, philosophes allemands  
Structure du discours, abstraction

Philosophie

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## **VICE-VERSA**

Don't fall out of the train, there is darkness inside  
My head sounds like pain, light speed sounds ahead  
In the sky, underground, in the soil above us  
I'm the Alpha, the Omega

Vice versa

Inner travels, where are my feet ?  
Where are my hands, soon like us ?  
Moon plexus, the walk trends to the end  
I'm asleep and so quiet

## AILES DES AILES DE PLOMB

(Frédérique Soumagne)

Le jour on dirait  
Ca va s'enflammer  
Ca va s'embraser  
Se mettre à  
Le ciel on dirait  
On dirait des flammes  
Sombres  
On dirait des  
Corbeaux dans le ciel  
On  
Dirait  
Des flammes  
Les ailes des corbeaux  
Ailes des ailes de plomb

La nuit on dirait  
Elle va se lever  
Fils d'étoffe sombre  
Des vêtements des toiles  
Tu vois ce que je veux dire  
C'est comme des couteaux  
Comme des lances, des flèches, des flambeaux  
La nuit va s'inverser avec  
Le jour  
Le noir avec  
La couleur du ciel  
Mon petit corbeau  
Me dit  
Le temps  
Qui passe

On dirait des plumes  
Et ce sont des flèches  
Ou des signes noirs  
Lignes dans le ciel  
Ou des signes noirs  
C'est pour ça qu'on dit  
Qu'il écrit des lettres anonymes  
Il a des plumes comme des jets de flèches  
Qui vont se refermer ce soir  
Pour cette fois

Le ciel on dirait  
Ca va s'enflammer  
Ca va s'embraser  
Se mettre à

### **ARECIBO**

Beyond beyond beyond beyond  
Beyond space beyond space  
And time  
Beyond space  
And time  
Space time Space time space

Lightning  
Lightning on the way  
Bouncing in the dark

Where or when  
Does it go beyond  
Does it go ?

Atare ata  
Ata

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### **SAUNAR**

(Frédérique Soumagne)

Des usines avec des cailloux  
Des bottes qui claquent dans l'eau  
Des fils cassés  
Des briques coupées

Des machines avec des plaques jaunes  
Des chiens qui courent avec des colliers



## **BABOOSHKA**

(Kate Bush)

She wanted to test her husband.  
She knew exactly what to do:  
A pseudonym to fool him.  
She couldn't have made a worse move.

She sent him scented letters,  
And he received them with a strange delight.  
Just like his wife  
But how she was before the tears,  
And how she was before the years flew by,  
And how she was when she was beautiful.  
She signed the letter

All yours,  
Babooshka, babooshka,  
babooshka-ya-ya !  
All yours,  
Babooshka, babooshka, babooshka-ya-ya !

She wanted to take it further,  
So she arranged a place to go,  
To see if he  
Would fall for her incognito.  
And when he laid eyes on her,  
He got the feeling they had met before.  
Uncanny how she  
Reminds him of his little lady,  
Capacity to give him all he needs,  
Just like his wife before she freezed on him,  
Just like his wife when she was beautiful.  
He shouted out, I'm

All yours,  
Babooshka, babooshka, babooshka-ya-ya !  
All yours,  
Babooshka, babooshka, babooshka-ya-ya !  
All yours,  
Babooshka, babooshka, babooshka-ya-ya !

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## **PIXOUS**

I'll be marching all the way