

08 - Courage and good will

Carefully, I walk round and round the big glass tube on the tip of my toes
Oh I can feel I am getting close
Suddenly I burst into a dim light, and all is

Slimy yellow, dirty brown, oh what an ugly thing to see
Lumps of stale bread floating over a deep and muddy oily sea
Filthy gossips creeping around, I can hear them distinctly
Bugs and fleas and cockroaches are beating down a honey bee
Oh there must be something to do
Some special special trick to

Clean up heart and mind
Tidy up and bind up everything together again
Iron gold and steel
Courage and good will can banish all mistake from this brain
I must have overlooked them hidden in their homes
Those tiny blue gnomes
That come and go
What a mess if they grow

Before it breaks down again, tell me do potatoes have an navel too?
Oh, what a frightful mess if they do!
Before long, all this frail order crumbles down into

Stinking pools of bubbling urine, what an ugly thing to see
Eight-year-old girls offering their bodies to their grandfather
My unborn children talk in my back, I can hear them distinctly
Bored idle traitors create little enemies to collaborate with
Why should there be some way out?
I got my poo to swim about,
I got my farts to please my snout.

Cordes: Mélinée Karapetian, Romain Sénac (violons), Marie Martarelli, (alto), Bettina Brosche
(Violoncelle)

Blair: guitare, piano, verres, voix