

## Nausée

Ataraxie

Another day, another morning, you wake up with no urge at all inside you  
You just open your curtains and look at people being through your window

No effort at all to provide, you are just an extra piece in a living scenery  
Everything was there when you were born, it won't change when you'll be gone  
How little we all are, almost useless in the centre of a disguised nothingness  
Realize once and for all, you're just another drop in a self devastating ocean

Regarde-toi dans ce miroir et contemple toutes ces marques sur ton visage  
Jour après jour, tu te vides davantage et te flétris sans aucune réelle emprise  
Tu dois supporter le poids de cette défiance dans ces yeux qui pourtant espèrent  
Nous aurions tous aimé naître sans aucune forme de conscience de soi  
Vivre simplement comme des animaux répondant à leurs instincts primaires  
Tout serait bien plus simple ainsi, oui tout aurait été bien plus simple ainsi  
Nous n'aurions pas à porter ce fardeau de vie conduisant à cette nausée  
Nous empêchant de vivre et de profiter de chaque instant présent...

Alone at your table, nobody to speak with, staring at all this mess around you

Counting hours passing and waiting stoically for the end of that cursed day  
Nobody remaining at your sides but just wastes and your own mortal emanations  
They all remind you that routine of life gnawing slowly all your bones and soul  
And wrecking that own free will to take part in all these kind of absurd scenarios

Finally, your stomach starts yelling, it's time to feed all that mass of living flesh  
Maybe, tomorrow will be a better day and this time it will worth waking up  
So your hands start crawling towards your cutleries (sic) like

trembling filthy worms

Sorely you hold them tight like a little bird bringing painfully its prey to its nest

Enjoy the flavour of tasteless dead matter decomposing in your slobbery mouth

Now, it's time to foster your sociality (sic), bring back some fuel in that suffocating home

You must convince yourself you're above all of them to keep that faith towards life

You want to be nourished by complaints and weeping;

You want them to beg for your help

Domination is the key: ruling over their minds will help you to reach the end of the day

So you start visiting your usual places and take part into (sic) countless futile conversations

Walking back home, now you pray your legs to not leave you once and for all

Focused on your feet, you try to avoid the sharp stones and curious staring eyes

Let me introduce you other (sic) humans running after the same fatuous ideals

Begging for recognition, assuming their irresponsibility and ready to muck you

So be the first one at the starting line, don't hesitate to shove them and welcome glory