

## The Fourteenth of July

Gazebo

For this day the King entered one word in his diary : RIEN!!

Hey mother  
The sun is high up  
With his load today  
Like thunder  
The cry of all the nation  
Will explode  
Today  
Again  
Like a trip with no return  
The King  
The Crown  
Will burn!

The Fourteenth of July  
We'll gather in the light  
We'll dance our dreams away  
The Fourteenth of July  
A smile is in our eyes  
The future's here to stay

Today the light  
Like a blindfold ricochet  
Will bright our lies, our fights

For this day the King entered one word in his diary: Rien!  
Which meant that he had not gone hunting  
and killed a stag.  
That nothing was worth noting  
Nothing

Nothing!