

Après Moi

Regina Spektor

I must go on standing
You can't break that which isn't yours
I, oh, must go on standing
I'm not my own, it's not my choice

Be afraid of the lame
They'll inherit your legs
Be afraid of the old
They'll inherit your souls
Be afraid of the cold
They'll inherit your blood
Après moi, le déluge
After me comes the flood

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After me the flood

Февраль. Достать чернил и плакать!
Писать о феврале навзрыд,
Пока грохочущая слякоть
Весною черною горит.

Fevral dostat chernil i plakat,
Pisat o Fevrale navzryd,
Poka grohochushaya slyakot
Vesnoyu chornoju gorit.

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Be afraid of the old
They'll inherit your souls
Be afraid of the cold
They'll inherit your blood
Après moi, le deluge
After me comes the flood

I must go on standing

You can't break that which isn't yours
I must go on standing
I'm not my own, it's not my choice

I must go on stan-stan-ding-dong
You can't, can't break that, that
Which isn't, isn't yours, yours

I must go on stan-stan-ding-dong
I'm not, not my own, own
It's not, not my choice.