

L'enfer des formes

Stereolab

De la meme maniere,
Que des filles un peu naïves,
On se laisse faire,
Par la tete do pays,

On s'en va comme des poltrons,
Vivant mal leur ecartement,
Entre emotion et indifference,
Entre revolte et derision,

On a le desir, on se dit il faut agir,
Mais cette lâcheté inavouable,
Nous rend bien trop gouvernables,

On s'en va comme des poltrons,
Vivant mal leur ecartement,
Entre emotion et indifference,
Entre revolte et derision.

On s'en va

Hell Of Forms

In the same manner,
As girls a bit naïve,
We are manipulated,
By the head of the(our)country,

We're behaving like cowards,
Ill at ease because of the separation,
Between emotion and indifference,
Between revolt and derision,

We feel the desire, we tell ourselves we must react,
But this shameful cowardness,
Makes us too easy to be controlled,

We're behaving like cowards,
Ill at ease because of the separation,
Between emotion and indifference,
Between revolt and derision.

We're going away...