

Faithfull Marianne "Without Blame"

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Toutes les femmes sont des reines ...
But some are more eager than others.
Some shatter a man's dream
By breaking away from their lover.
Cette chanson pour cette reine
Qui dit À son roi, "Maintenant ...
I am gone, gone with the wind."
The love that you would not defend with your life
You cannot befriend always tears in your eyes.
I am gone, gone with the wind,
I am gone in search of a new king.
Toutes les femmes sont des reines,
Sur terre, sur mer, neige ou désert.
Derrière le voile des formes pleines
Il y a le mystère des sirènes.
Burn the towns,
Burn the backstreet bars,
Burn your boardwalk basement trade.
Feel the flame,
Feel the curve of the sword,
Your living flesh reeks of compromise, babe.

And in the face of barbarian hordes
An honest defeat is your only reward.
The love that you would not defend with your life
You cannot befriend always tears in your eyes.
Ma ni dem, gone with the wind,
Ma ni dem in search of a new king.
"All women are queens,
Tell this to the woman who loves you.
You may not live up to her dreams,
Which even a king cannot always do."
Voilà ce qu'a dit une reine
A un roi bon vaincu sans haine.
Elle est partie comme s'en va la mer
Quand la lune vous a.
The love that you would not defend with your life
You cannot befriend always tears in your eyes.
I am gone, gone with the wind,
I am gone in search of a new king.
I am gone.
I am gone.

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