

Saint Deamon

"Jungle Pulse"

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Many thanks to severine for this. my french isn't good enough to punctuate what she sent, so here it is verbatim. no accents, as I can't work out how to do them in a way that reads nicely for ev
Dy.

Hello, (hello, hello...) /

Immergee dans la nuit de lave /
Etoile filante et nue sans entraves /
Dans le chaos / se tord s'etire / et se dehanche /
Luisant dans sa tenue elastique /
Et je tombe patatras / dans la vapeur super-tropicale /
Je suis celui qui te bois et qui te devore /
Ou tu veux, / quand tu veux? /

Ces petits seins pharaoniques /
Dansant comme des balles de plastiques /
Tracent des huit, des hierogliphes /
Sur ma cervelle en ebullition /
Et soudain j'entends crier les lions /
Les noirs jaguars et les gibbons mignons /
J'entends claquer / l'armee des fouets /
La, / tout pres / dans la foret /

[sarah & etienne duet for the chorus:]

La jungle / de temps dehors /
La jungle / in and out /
Je pulse / et pulse encore /
Je pulse / in and out /
Garde / par les phares /
Empoisonne / du soleil noire /

Je pulse et pulse encore /

Durbba durbba duhr, /
Badurbba durbba duhr, /
Badurbba durbba duhr, /
Badurbba durbba duhr. /

C'est le moment de la fusino /

Toutes les hormones en communication /
Dans le magma interlope /
En aveugle nyctalope /
Colles au plaf' roulant des pelles /
Nous prenont feu éternelle /
Dans un halo blanc / électrique /
Dans un frisson / pré-orgastique /

[sarah & etienne duet for the chorus:]

La jungle / de temps dehors /
La jungle / in and out /
Je pulse / et pulse encore /
Je pulse / in and out /
Farde / par les tares /
Empoisonne / du soleil noire /

Je pulse et pulse encore

[sarah & etienne duet for the chorus:]

La jungle / de temps dehors /
La jungle / in and out /
Je pulse / et pulse encore /
Je pulse / in and out /
Garde / par les phares /
Empoisonne / du soleil noire /

Je pulse et pulse encore /

Durbba durbba duhr, /
Badurbba durbba duhr, /
Badurbba durbba duhr, /
Badurbba durbba duhr.

[laughs]

[here is a translation into english by lisa munns
(thanks, lisa) who disclaims: "these are not word-for-
word, in some cases a little of my own interpretation
has been added. I've tried to make them make sense
as much as is possible. the verb "pulser", which is what
I presume "je pulse" comes from is not in my large
dictionary. I think maybe it is something like "thrust" as
the 2nd verse is primarily about sex and the chorus
contains the words "in and out".....any help? also, I'm
really not sure about that starred line, the verse says
"colles au plaf'...", which is a shortening of a word
beginning with "plaf..", and I don't know what it is, so I
took it to be ceiling....."]

Moving in the night of lava/ lava night
Shooting stars and darkness without hindrance
In the chaos, twisting and stretching, and

swaying/wiggling your hips
Shiny in your stretchy clothing
And I fall, crashing, into the tropical air
I am that which you drink and that you devour
Where do you want it, when do you want it?

These little pharaonic ("pharaoh like") breasts
Dance like plastic balls
Tracing figure-of-eights, hieroglyphics
On my brain, excited/ feverish
And I suddenly hear the lions roar
The black jaguars (ie panthers) and cute gibbons
I hear cracking, the army of whips
There, nearby, in the forest

Chorus
The jungle-of limitless time
The jungle-in and out
I thrust, and thrust again
I thrust, in and out
Guarded by the lights
Poisoned by the black sun

I thrust, and thrust again

It's the moment of merging/ fusion
All hormones in communication
In the mixed-up jumble
Blinded by night-vision
glued to the ceiling, rolling by the dozen - I am highly
unsure about
This translation!
We take the eternal flame
In a circle of light, electric
In a pre-orgasmic shudder

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