

Machiavel

"City Flowers"

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City flowers by Machiavel
(Roland De Greef - Marc Ysaye - Mario Guccio -
Albert Letecheur - Jean Paul Devaux)

They grow everywhere in the city
Like weeds in a daisy field
They grow everyday in the city
They're all around you
They are encircling you
Just like a prey, day after day

Their silhouette deforms the skyline
Keeping the sun from shining
The sunbeams edge right and left in search of the way
And finally finish their life as giant shadows
Shadows of concrete
Shadows of sadness
I don't wanna see all these shadows
Twenty years of my life are gone
And since I've been here
I'm looking through the window of my room
In search of the sun, of the moon, of a hill of a river, of
a glade
But all around me there is only
Odour of concrete
Colour of sadness
The city flowers are in power
Odour of concrete
Colour of sadness
I don't wanna see all these towers around me

Walking all alone in a long long a long white corridor
So alone on this floor
I hear people cry in the flat number 9
I hear people laugh in the flat number 6
Walking all alone in a long long long white corridor
So alone on this floor
I hear people cry in the flat number 9
I hear people laugh in the flat number 6
Walking all alone in a long long long white corridor
So alone on this floor

I hear words of love
I hear words of hate
I hear daily words
Going down in a dark narrow lift
So alone in that lift
I hear people cry on the floor number 5
I hear people laugh on the floor number 4
I hear words of love
I hear words of hate
I hear daily words
On the floor number 3
Number 2
Number 1
Now I'm out
I'm free

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