

Stereolab "L'enfer Des Formes"

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De la mÃ¢me maniÃ¢re,
Que des filles un peu naÃ¢ves,
On se laisse faire,
Par la tÃ¢te du pays,
On s'en va comme des poltrons,
Vivant mal leur Ã¢cartÃ¢lement,
Entre Ã¢motion et indiffÃ¢rence,
Entre rÃ¢volte et dÃ¢rision,
On a le dÃ¢sir, on se dit il faut agir,
Mais cette lÃ¢chetÃ¢ inavouable,
Nous rend bien trop gouvernables,
On s'en va comme des poltrons,
Vivant mal leur Ã¢cartÃ¢lement,
Entre Ã¢motion et indiffÃ¢rence,
Entre rÃ¢volte et dÃ¢rision.

(Whispered at the end of the song...)

on s'en va...

TRANSLATION:

Hell Of Forms

In the same manner,

As girls a bit naive,

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.

(Whispered at the end of the song...)

we're going away...

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