

## Stereolab "Olv 26"

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Depuis le temps que c'est promis  
Nous irons tous au paradis-  
C'est un appel sourd une promesse  
Aveuglante qui noie la conscience;  
Ce paradis me pèse, son poids  
Incommensurable abruti;  
Ancrée dans des strates profondes,  
Une pulsion des plus aliénantes;  
Telle une fausse libération,  
Un état de pure dépendance;  
Le paradis est derrière moi  
Dans le ventre de ma maman-  
Unchallenged myths, they lie heavy,  
L'imaginaire is our worse enemy,  
The paradise, what an idea !  
A guardian still on duty.

Olv 26  
Before the promised times  
We were always in paradise  
It's a name given to one promise  
(.....)who kills conscience  
The paradise I think of, it's weight  
Incomprehensibly abrupt  
(...) in these profound layers  
(...) a false liberation  
A state of pure dependence  
The paradise is behind me  
In the center of my mother-  
Unchallenged myths, they lie heavy,  
L'imaginaire is our worse enemy,  
The paradise, what an idea !  
A guardian still on duty.

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