

Intention zéro  
Mister No please let us know  
Our dying will be a keep flying  
A listening to the eternal talking

Lighting columns of shiny stars  
Will come together to share a gold bar  
Sensitive is the unique flower  
That bring you the soul woman power

From an unlikable spirit  
It will give birth to an unbelievable sun  
Crashing the darkness, big hit  
The dead men will shout on their run

Forever will be your kiss on my forehead  
Embraced you living not dead  
Feel the pure presence reaching your soul  
Free the captives of the earth bowl

Mister nobody will visit the air  
Driving you to a place nowhere  
Dredging your river to grow the flow  
Of gold light corpuscles that blow

Single together we are now getting higher  
Over this land that collapse, disappear  
Reaching our alloy called « ma désirée » by the lawyer  
Where we enjoy this immortal fruit, the pear.

Benoît