L'enfer Des Formes

Stereolab

De la mme manire,
Que des filles un peu naves,
On se laisse faire,
Par la tte du pays,
On s'en va comme des poltrons,
Vivant mal leur cartlement,
Entre motion et indiffrence,
Entre rvolte et drision,
On a le dsir, on se dit il faut agir,
Mais cette lchet inavouable,
Nous rend bien trop gouvernables,
On s'en va comme des poltrons,
Vivant mal leur cartlement,
Entre motion et indiffrence,
Entre rvolte et drision.
(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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