

Olv 26

Stereolab

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 pse, son poids
Incommensurable abruti;
Ancre dans des strates profondes,
Une pulsion des plus alinantes;
Telle une fausse libration,
Un tat de pure dpendance;
Le paradis est derrire 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 26Before 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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