

NO
MAN'S
LAND

šuma
čovjek

duša šume

Je vous appelle mes frères et mes sœurs
A la recherche de la mère qui nous vivifie
Nous rappelle que seul importe la couleur
Non pas de la peau ou de nos yeux mais
de nos cœurs

Cherchons la source de notre bonheur
Derrière la face cachée de notre tristesse
Idemo Braćo, en avant, il est l'heure
De faire face à nos démons et à nos peurs

Je suis ta voix, Duše Šume
Je crois, tu es en moi

Duša šume raste, ne obazire se
Koje boje si kože ili pričlaš jezike
Živi jedan dan, al' ga živi k'o čovjek
Budi čiste duše k'o da sutra je kraj
Daj mi taj sjaj, samo jedan je raj
Pakla nema nigdje, što te guši je strah
Prati ljubav, dušo, univerzalnu
Ne prolaznom formom, mesom vezanu

Je suis ta voix...

Je me demande mes frères et mes sœurs
Koji je razlog našega života?
Trouvons l'âme de la forêt au sein
de nos cœurs

Ko blagi vjetar što se oko lista mota
C'est le vent qui souffle et enfin nous libère
Toplota sunca što iznutra grije
La lumière qui te colore du plus beau vert
U tom listu je šuma, iz nje ljepota se smije

(The forest's soul)

I call on you my brothers and sisters
To search for the mother (earth) who enlivens us
Who reminds us all that matters is colour
Not of the skin or our eyes, but the colour
of our hearts

Let's look for the source of our happiness
Behind the dark side of our sadness
On your marks, off we go, it's time
To face our demons and fears

I am/follow your voice, Duše Šume
I believe that you're inside me

The soul of the forest is growing and it doesn't matter
What colour your skin is or what language you speak
Live one day but live it to the fullest
With a pure soul as if tomorrow was the end
Let me see you shine, there is only one heaven
Hell doesn't exist, your fear is what's dragging you down
Follow the universal Love, my heart
Everlasting love, not bound to the flesh

I am/follow your voice...

I ask myself, my brothers and sisters
What is the purpose of our life?
Let's seek the soul of the forest in depths
of our hearts

Like the soft wind embracing the leaves
It's the wind that blows and finally sets us free
The Sun's warmth that comes from within
The light that colours you in its most beautiful green
The forest is inside those leaves, its beauty smiles from within



odakle (بنت العرجون)

Odakle si ružo ti neprocvtjela?
Odakle je majka što ljepotu ti dala?

Naša djeca su rasla, naša ljubav plovila
Dok tuga i bjeda nas nisu rastavila

Fališ mi, falim ti
I te godine koje smo mi skupa proveli
Fališ mi, falim ti
I te godine koje smo mi skupa proveli

يا بنت الشمال ، يا بنت الجنوب
يا أم الجمال ، يا بنت العرجون

المرة الأولى لشوفتك ، لقيتك وعرفتك
عرفتك يا شمسي ، شمسي ما بين النجوم

راحلي النوم ، راحلي الشك
جاني الحب ، راني مجنون
في أي مكان ، في أي زمان
راني الان ، بحرت في المحلوم ، المحلوم

افتح أبوابك ، متوفق ، متهني
افتح جناحك متشجع يا قلبي

Otvori vrata, draga, ljubav dolazi
Gradimo srcem novog doma sjaj

(Where are you from?)

Where are you from, you unblossomed rose?
Where's your mother from who gave you your beauty?

Our children were growing up, our love sailing high
Until sorrow and poverty have torn us apart

I miss you, you miss me
I miss all the years that we have spent together
I miss you, you miss me
I miss all the years that we have spent together

Daughter of the North, daughter of the South
Mother of beauty, daughter of the oasis palms

The first time I saw you, I found and recognised you
My sunshine, my light in the midst of the stars

Doubt and sleep have left me
Love came to me. I am mad.
In what place, at what time?
Where am I? I lost myself in a dream.

Hush, open your doors, full of trust, feeling calm
Spread your wings, encouraged, my heart

Open the doors, my love, love is coming
Let us build a new shiny home with our heart

E med du miel

Mal parti pour ta journée et t'es pas vraiment motivé
J'ai l'ingrédient idéal pour mettre un sourire sous ton nez
Le goût du quotidien paraît des fois amer
On cherche sa place dans ce monde et on sait pas
toujours bien faire

L'argent peut te rendre heureux si c'est bien investi
Si tu n'me crois pas, goûte ça, tu changeras bien ton avis
Une cuillère de bonheur qui va de la bouche au cœur
Bonne nuit tristesse ! Merhaba la bonne humeur !

Mets du miel, mets du miel mon ami
Mets du miel, ya hbibi et mets du soleil dans ton cœur
Mets du miel, mets du miel ma petite fille
Mets du miel, mon petit fils
Et vire vers la bonne humeur – mets du miel

Kada boli te, misliš da ruši se sve
Udahni duboko, Suncu nasmješi se
Kašikicu du miel, il' žlicu vegete
Ođjednm ruši se sve, zle kule le le le

Yallah, jarane! Ohani, golube!
Jedno pivce za živce, i daleko je sve
Što te mučilo, želudac štrevalo
Vozra, depresije! Welcome, nadice!

Mets du miel...

Yallah yallah – yallah mets du miel
Yallah yallah – chante « la vie est belle »
Yallah yallah – stavi na to med
Yallah yallah – problemi odoše
Yallah yallah – hote chwiya 'sel
Yallah yallah – yallah, mets du miel
Yallah yallah – Merhaba, le soleil
Yallah yallah – yallah mets du miel

Mets du miel...

(Put on some honey)

What a bad start to your day and you're not really motivated
Well, I have the perfect ingredient to put a smile under your nose
The taste of everyday life might seem bitter sometimes
We look for our place in this world and we don't always know
 how to do it well

Money can make you happy if it is well invested
If you don't believe me, taste this, you will change your mind
A spoon full of joy that goes from the mouth to the heart
Good night, sadness! Welcome, good mood!

Put on some honey, put on some honey, my friend
Put on some honey, my dear and put some Sun in your heart
Put on some honey, put on some honey, my daughter
Put on some honey, my son
And turn towards good vibes – put on some honey

When you're hurt and you think that everything is falling apart
Take a deep breath, greet the Sun with a smile
A tea spoon full of honey or a pinch of Vegeta
Suddenly, the dark towers around you are falling down

Come on, bro! Chill out, sweetheart!
Have a break/drink and all seems far away
All that was nagging on you, kicking you in the guts
Sayonara, depressions! Welcome, good luck!

Put on some honey...

Yallah yallah – yallah, put on some honey
Yallah yallah – sing life is beautiful
Yallah yallah – put on some honey
Yallah yallah – problems go away
Yallah yallah – put on a little bit of honey
Yallah yallah – yallah put on some honey
Yallah yallah – welcome, sunshine
Yallah yallah – yallah, put on some honey

Put on some honey...

4

šuma materina

Svi u šumu materinu;
Krećimo se, nosimo se
Snosi mi se, sjedi mi se,
hoda mi se, leti mi se
Moli mi se, plaća mi se, da ne moje sise vise
Plaćam više, plaćam mise, gledam sise da ne bole
Jer kad bole i ne vole, onda duplo,
duplo bole
I ne pita tada niko, za koga se napraviše
Od danas se nosi brada
Jer je brada tu da vlada
Vlada brada od sela do grada
Vlada brada za kralja i gada
Svi u šumu materinu, popi joint, savi pivu
Mani brate alternativu, savi noge, sjed' u miru
Svi u šumu materinu, carpe diem, budi lijen
Slušaj šumu kako raste,
pusti bradu neka pase

(Mother's Woods)

Go y'all into Mother's Woods!
Let's move, let's carry each other, let's endure
I feel like sitting, walking, flying,
I would pay to fix my sagging breasts
I pay more than I should, I would pay an offering
I look at them and make sure they don't hurt
Because if they do and no one likes them,
the pain is double
And then nobody is asking why I did it in the first place
From today on, beards are in fashion
The beard rules
The beard rules in the city and in the countryside
The beard rules the rich and the poor
Go y'all into Mother's Woods! Drink a joint, roll a beer
You have no other choice than to sit down and meditate
Go y'all into Mother's Woods! Carpe diem, just relax
Listen to the wood growing,
let your beard graze on the meadow

J'entends toutes vos âmes
qui pleurent éperdument
Qui m'appellent au secours
quand ils trouvent le temps
Je ne suis qu'une décharge
pour vos vies en plastique
Vos sourires mesquins et vos cœurs
qui puent le fric
Vous salissez mon nom de Šuma Materina
Vos dents de porcelaine, vos seins de silicone
J'ai cru voir de l'amour englouti dans votre haine
Et je doute de cette race humaine

Jer kad bole i ne vole...

Od danas se nosi brada
Jer je brada tu da vlada
Vlada brada od sela do grada
Vlada brada za kralja i gada

Svi u šumu materinu, popi joint...

I hear all your souls
cry desperately
Calling me to their rescue
whenever they find time
I am nothing but a dumpster
for your plastic lives,
Your cheap smiles and your hearts
that reek of money
You're polluting my name of Šuma Materina
Your porcelain teeth, your silicone breasts
I thought I had seen love sunken in your hate
And I doubt this human race
Because if they do and no one likes them...
From today on, beards are in fashion
The beard rules
The beard rules in the city and in the countryside
The beard rules the rich and the poor
Go y'all into Mother's Woods! Drink a joint...

5 bouge ton cœur

Ca y est, t'as bien compris, t'as bien appris
Que ça sert à rien de t'impliquer
Ca y est, t'as bien saisi, t'as bien pigé
Que ça sert à rien de t'indigner
Où sont ta colère, ta frustration
Tes larmes de joie et ton sourire?
Toi qui savais dire que t'es pas d'accord
Que ce n'est pas ce monde que tu veux construire

Vas-y bouge ton cœur!
T'es pas forcé de danser, t'es pas forcé de chanter
Bon sang, bouge ton cœur!
Montre-moi que t'as envie, montre-moi que t'es en vie
Je veux que tu t'enflammes
T'as pas besoin de chanter, t'as pas besoin de sauter
Bon sang bouge ton âme!
Bouge tes frontières, tes limites tes préjugés

(Move your heart)

This is it, you've understood, you've learned
That it's not worth it to get involved
This is it, you've somehow grasped, figured it out
That it's not worth it to be outraged
Where's your anger, your frustration
Your tears of joy, and your smile?
You who knew to say you disagree
That it's not this world that you want to build

Come on, move your heart
No one's forcing you to dance, no one's forcing you to sing
Dammit, move your heart
Show me that you still want (something), show me that you're still alive
I want you to get excited
You don't need to dance, you don't need to jump
Dammit, move your soul
Move your borders, your limits, your prejudices

Pokreni srce i molim te daj
Nedaj ljubavi da bude kraj
Bouge ton cœur, univerzalna bez očekivanja
Ljubav neka sja, iz dubine, bez uvjeta
Amour za vječnost, ne za tijelo vezana
I kad te život lomi – budi stjena!
Sevdahom klesana

Vas-y bouge ton cœur!...

Taj osjećaj, donne-moi taj sjaj!
Kada plešes a tebe nitko ne gleda
Pusti neka gori, neka iz dubine sja
Zemlja nema granica, naša duša nema kraj

Vas-y bouge ton cœur!

Pokreni srce, iz dubine neka sja
Mais bon sang, bouge ton cœur!
U ritmu duše, Bože daj o daj
Je veux que tu t'enflames
I kad te lomi, pjesmu sevdaha
Mais bon sang bouge ton âme!
Pokreni srce, nebo da ti bude kraj!

Move your heart, please, give in
Don't let love be over
Move your heart, let the universal love shine through
Unconditionally, from deep within
Amour forever, spiritual love
And when life gets hard – be like a rock
That's shaped by Sevdah*

Come on, move your heart...

That feeling, show me that glow!
As if you were dancing when nobody's watching
Shine bright, shine from deep within
This world has no boundaries, our soul will live eternally

Come on, move your heart

Move your heart, it shall shine from the depths
Dammit, move your heart
In the soul's rhythm, god let it be
I want you to get excited
And when life beats you, sing the song of Love
Dammit, move your soul
Move your heart, let the sky be the limit

*Sevdah is the Turkish everyday word for «love»
and an Arabic word for the Greek «melancholy»



alžir (جزائر)

الجزائر ما زلتى هائلة
 ما زل روحو و في عينك قدر
 الجزائر ما زلتى معايا
 ما نسيتكش وما نسيت عيشك المر

الجزائر ما زلتى بيضاء
 في تصور بالي ما زال مخمخوش
 الجزائر ما زلتى واقفة
 السمر والرشوة مزال ماشريوكش - الشبة

Letim i gledam te kako
 Ispod mene širi se bjeli
 Još si ljepši nego
 Kad sam kao djete po tebi ples'o
 Alžir je u mislima mojim
 Danas ljepši nego tada je bio
 Nostalgija me hvata
 Toplota tvoje ruke oko mog vrata.

ضحكتي معايا في صغري
 ضحكتي معايا كل نهار
 شطحت معاك في بالكور
 في القبة وفي باب الواد
 بكيت عليك وخليتك وحدك
 في الهمر والشرو وفي وسط الليل
 الجزائر يا حبيبي
 راني نادمر عليك ، نادمر عليك

شوية صبر ، استى عليا
 Doći ću ti na oblaku dukata
 نرجع كاش يومر و نديك معايا
 Nosiću te srcem mojih predaka
 ندير لك الفيرة ونزيك في الطيارة
 Cijela familija tobom se ponosi
 نهريو كيف كيف في هذه الدنيا هذي هي الفائزة
 U zemlji Algerije naše mladosti

(Algiers)

Algiers, you're still sublime
 You still have soul and your eyes are full of dignity
 Algiers, you're still with me
 I haven't forgotten you and I haven't forgotten
 how much they made you live through bitterness
 Algiers, you're still the white city
 In the pictures of my memories, they haven't dirtied you
 Algiers, you're still standing
 They haven't drowned you yet in the poison of corruption – you're beautiful

I'm flying and I look at you
 Spreading all white underneath
 More beautiful than you were
 When I used to dance on your streets as a kid
 Algiers is on my mind
 Even more beautiful today than back then
 I'm getting nostalgic
 The warmth of your hands around my neck

You laughed with me in my childhood
 We laughed everyday
 We danced together through Belcourt,
 Through Kouba and Bab El Oued
 I cried over you, when I left you on your own
 In misery, in harm, in the midst of the night
 Oh Algiers, my love
 I miss you. I miss you.

Be patient, wait for me
 I will come to you on a golden cloud
 One day I will be back and take you with me
 I will carry you with the heart of my ancestors
 I will get you a visa and put you on a plane
 The whole family is proud of you
 We will flee this life, the essential remains
 In Algeria, country of our youth

لاتيمر في وقت الماضي
في ربح الخريف و الريح الي داني معاك
و ليمر في وقت الماضي
في الصيف و و فوق البحر كي عمت معاك

I'm flying through times past
Flying with the autumn wind and the winds that took us
I'm flying through times past
Flying through the summer and over the sea where I used to bathe with you

7 bosna

Tvoja voda mnoge duše oplakala
Mnogo krvi ona je isprala
Mnoga kola su se na njoj odigrala
I što koji prsten u tebi se kupa – o draga!

Tes murs qui déclinent les syllabes de ta gloire
Et ton ciel en plein jour qui s'avère peu bavard
Et ton fleuve qui témoigne et entonne
ton histoire
Et ces eaux qui fredonnent ce d-mol au
rythme de ta mémoire

Tu emmènes, tu emportes mais tu restes là
Ti čistiš i nosiš, pereš nas
T'es la veine azure de mon village
Ti si vena našeg života
Nous a vu venir, nous a vu partir
Mnoge si rane isprala
Nous a vu construire, nous a vu détruire
i spaja, toi, da, là, ja

(Bosna)

Your waters have mourned many souls
Washed away much blood
Many circle dances were danced on your shores
And even some wedding rings are dumped on
your ground – oh, darling!

Your walls decline the syllables of your glory
Your skies that don't seem talkative in broad daylight
And your river that testifies and starts singing
your history

Your waters hum this D minor to the rhythm of
your memory

You bring and take away but you stay
You purify and carry us, you bathe us
You're the blue vein of my village
You are the vein of our life
You saw us come and watched us go
You have cleaned many wounds
You saw us build up and saw us destroy
And united, you, yes, here, me

Klin se klinom izbija, jutrom désolé
Nosio sam cipele, veće nego inače
I opet me je ponijela, ljepota te žene
Rakija se točila, ostao da plešem

Jedan sjedi s desne strane, đavo sjedi s lijeve strane
Jedan me kući tjera, drugi oči opija
Da se prepustim trenutku, on kaže «budi, budi, budi tu»
I pleši, pleši, pleši sa njom ti, sve ostalo može čekati

I opet me je ponijela, ljepota te žene
Rakija se točila, ostao da plešem

I sada pijem alkaselcer, dušu Bogu prepuštam, al`on
Dušu sebi neće, kaže, zvučiš kao stari gramofon

Encore une soirée enfermée dans le cocon de ma timidité
J'en veux à ces visages damnés, qui trinquent
et qui rient et qui jouissent

Encore une soirée désolée où je n'ai ni le courage, ni le cerveau
De toucher ton corps, me laisser aller – au moins une
fois avoir le culot

Et je rêve d'être ivre, mais ne toucherais aucun verre
Et je rêve d'être brave, mais je n'en ai pas l'air
Et je rêve de tes lèvres, savoir comment faire
Mais ne vaux pas la peine

Non, je ne pourrais jamais comme un certain Ferré
Remercier le diable pour tous ces péchés
Qui valent la peine de vivre mais
Que je ne vivrai jamais

Encore une soirée désolée dans le cocon de ma timidité
J'en veux à ces visages damnés, qui trinquent et qui
rient et qui jouissent

Et je cours dans mes rêves, m'enfuis de moi-même
Désolé de ne courir aucun risque
Un gramophone couvert de poussière
Qui ne pourra jamais plus jouer aucun disque



désolé

(Desolate)

Fire is fought with fire, the morning with regret
I wore shoes that are out of my league
And once again I was captivated by the beauty of that woman
The liquor flowed, I danced the night away

One sits on my right, the devil to the left
One is forcing me to go home, the other is seducing my eyes
To give in to the moment, he says: «Stay, stay here»
And dance, dance, dance with her, everything else can wait now

And once again I was captivated by the beauty of that woman
The liquor flowed, I danced the night away

Now I'm taking Alka-Seltzer, sacrificing my soul to God
But he doesn't want it, he says: «You sound like a broken record»

Another evening imprisoned in the cocoon of my shyness
I blame all these damn faces who clink glasses, laugh, enjoy
Another desolate evening when I have neither the courage
nor the brains

To touch your body, let myself go – at least once
have the guts

And I dream of being drunk, but would never touch a glass
And I dream of being brave, but I don't look that way
And I dream of your lips, to know what to do
But I'm not worth the trouble

No, I could never like a certain Ferré
Thank the devil for all the sins
That make life worth living
But I will never experience them

Another desolate evening in the cocoon of my shyness
I blame all these damn faces who clink glasses,
laugh, enjoy

And I run in my dreams, flee from myself
Sorry for not running any risks
A gramophone covered with dust
That will never play another record

9 ničija zemlja (no man's land)

On avait quitté ce pays le cœur lourd
Espérant pouvoir un beau jour
Faut pas mal de courage pour accepter
Qu'une guerre peut détruire à jamais nos passés

Nos images d'enfance, de plus en plus floues
Ce sentiment d'innocence n'appartient plus à nous
On ne sait plus d'où on vient et on cherche le fleuve
Qui portera nos désirs, nos racines et nos rêves

Et on s'éloigne peu à peu d'une vie oubliée
Va-t-il rester...
Des traces de bonheur dans nos yeux fatigués?
Va-t-il rester?

Stojim na mostu, pogled se gubi
Negdje u daljini, i misli na dom
Ljude vrijedne, kuću i sve
Srušilo se jer nismo mi
Podnjeli tu mržnju i rat
Razori sve
A danas znam, pred zadnji skok
Da voljeli smo

On plonge, émerge
Draga, ovo je
Recherche l'héberge
Ničija zemlja

Et on s'éloigne...

On flotte et on dérive sur les eaux de nos images
On se retrouve rejetés dans d'autres ports, d'autres rivages
Transitaires de cette vie qui n'est qu'une gigantesque cage
Piégés à jamais dans le no man's land où on est otages

(No Man's Land)

We left that country with heavy hearts
Hoping we would return one day
It takes a lot of courage to accept
That a war can destroy our pasts forever

Our childhood images are more and more blurred
That feeling of innocence doesn't belong to us anymore
We don't know anymore where we're from and we seek the river
That will take away our desires, our roots and our dreams

And we're moving further away from a forgotten life
What will remain...
From the traces of joy in our tired eyes?
What will remain?

I'm standing on the bridge
Gazing somewhere into the distance, thinking of my home
Of precious people, house and everything
It all fell apart because
We did not give in to the hate and war
That have destroyed everything
Today, I know, my final call before I move on
That we used to love

We dive, we surface
My love, this is it
We seek shelter
No Man's Land

And we're moving...

We float and drift on waters of our images
We find ourselves thrown into other harbours, onto other shores
Travellers of this life that is a gigantic cage
Forever caught in this No Man's Land where we are hostages



alevitkinja

Ljubio sam jednu malenu Alevitkinju
Ljubila je i ona mene, bez prestave

Ljubila, ljubila, bez prestanka
Bez prestava, ljubila bez zastava

Alévite, tes yeux sont suprêmes,
ta voix berce ma mélancolie
Allez vite, le sevdah nous emmène
vers les rives d'une autre vie
Il parait que l'on peut découvrir
de la joie dans le chant d'un fado
Il parait qu'on peut même guérir nos
chagrins par la force des mots

Ljubila, ljubila, bez prestanka
Bez prestava, ljubila, bez zastava

Nos lèvres innocentes qui s'aiment
sur le quai en ruine de cette gare
Nos mains tremblantes qui tiennent
ces valises comblées d'espoir
Jetons nos remords par les fenêtres de
ce train parti en retard
Hissons les voiles du bien-être dans
les vents éternels du sevdah.

Ljubila, ljubila bez prestanka
Bez prestava, ljubila bez zastava
Ljubila, ljubila bez prestanka
Bez prestava, puna sevdaha
Alevitkinja

(Alevi)

I kissed a little Alevi girl
She kissed me too, without an agenda

She kissed and kissed me endlessly
Without an agenda, without a flag

Alévite, your eyes are supreme,
your voice lulls my melancholy

Hurry up, Sevdah is taking us
to the shores of another life

It seems that we can find
joy in a Fado song

It seems that we can even cure our
heartache with the power of words

She kissed and kissed me endlessly
Without an agenda, without a flag

Our innocent lips love each other
on the crumbling platform of this station

Our shaking hands are holding these suitcases
bursting with hope

Let's throw away our remorse out the window of
this train that left with delay

Let's hoist the sails of well being in the eternal
winds of Sevdah

She kissed and kissed me endlessly
Without a plan, kissed without a flag

Kissed and kissed endlessly
Without an agenda, full of Sevdah
Little Alevi girl

tortue et lièvre

Quatorze ans de rêves brisés,
trois gosses que j'ai négligés
Quatre dépressions mal gérées et
je commence à avoir honte
Rebelote pour d'autres échecs et j'apprends à vivre avec
Les faillites et les défaites et c'n'est pas que je me vante

De ma vie de famille ratée, de mon boulot mal barré
Ma femme qui s'envoie en l'air et
mon amante qui s'impatiente
Ma vie de tortue somnambule, j'avance
et je rêve de recule
Emprisonné dans ma petite bulle,
je donne une impression nonchalante

Et bien à l'abri dans ma carapace
Je retire mes mains, mes pieds et toute ma face

Passe le temps, passent les angoisses
Passent ces lièvres qui me dépassent
Happy end que dans les fables
– je donne une impression de misérable

Ene meine mane muh, ubola me jedna Kuh
Ubola me jedna pčela, nema mleka nema dela
Depresije pucaju, život moj ogorčavaju
Ali nisu krive one, nema želje, nema love

Nema volje za promjene, nisu one za mene
Samo tako izgledam, da se na novo pripremam
Kažem svima da sam čudan, Šuma Čovjek u meni budan
Ali nigdje nikoga, kornjača ganja zeca

Et bien à l'abri dans ma carapace
Je retire mes mains, mes pieds et toute ma face

Passe le temps...

(Turtle and Rabbit)

Fourteen years of broken dreams,
three kids that I neglected
Four mismanaged depressions and
I'm starting to feel ashamed
And I'm failing all over again, getting by being broke
and living with all my faults and it's not that I'm proud...

Of my messed up family life, of my failed career
My wife who's messing around with everyone and
my mistress is getting tired of waiting
Living a life of a sleepwalking turtle. One step forward
and I think of retreat
Trapped in my little bubble,
I act like I don't care

And well protected in my shell
I retreat my arms, my legs and my whole face

Time and anxieties are passing me by
The rabbits are leaving me behind
There's no such thing as fairy tale endings
I have failed this life miserably

Eeny, meeny, miny, moe, I was gored by a cow
I was stung by a bee, without sweat there's no milk
Depression is killing me, embittering my living
I can't blame anyone else, no pray, no pay

I don't strive to change a thing, it's just not meant for me
Pretending to want to bounce back
I'm telling you all that I'm strange, my inner wildman is awake
There's nobody else around, the turtle chases the rabbit

And well protected in my shell
I retreat my arms, my legs and my whole face

Time and anxieties...

Bonjour chère mère, me voilà de retour
 Ton fils se rebaigne dans l'azur de tes jours
 Chère famille, chers voisins,
 je vous sers dans mes bras
 Et mon cœur qui s'enflamme et qui éclate de joie

Et qui bat, bat, bat de bonheur
 Qui vit et qui rit et qui chante bien que mal
 Et boit, boit, boit votre chaleur
 Qui ivre d'amour danse bien que mal

Pred nama je gozba mnogo godina
 Je prošlo odkad te moje oči ne vide
 Ali uvijek bi tu sa nama pjeva
 Tvoja nemirna duša, daljine željna

Sad si tu – sad je tu i pjesmu pjeva
 Onu pjesmu zbog koje nas ne razvađa
 Niti rat, niti para, il' voda duboka
 Čudesne sile ili vile nemira

Ostani sa nama, budi tu, galama
 Nam treba, jer ona nema smisla sama

Et j'accuse, je dénonce ces vagues
 qui unissent et séparent
 Je maudis ces distances à l'heure de chaque départ

(Horizon)

Good day, dear mother, I'm home
 Your son's bathing again in the blue skies of your days
 Dear family, dear neighbours,
 I hold you in my arms
 And my heart fills with passion and bursts with joy

And it beats, beats, beats out of happiness
 It lives and it laughs and it sings, even if badly
 And it drinks, drinks, drinks your affection
 And it dances drunken with love, even if badly

A feast is being served
 So many years have passed
 Since my eyes saw you last
 But you were always there and your restless and wonderlusting soul

Now you're here – now this moment is here and is singing with us
 And is singing a song, a song that prevents
 That no war nor money nor deep water
 No power nor mischievous fairy get between us

Stay with us, be there, we need the turmoil
 'cause turmoil alone doesn't make any sense

And I accuse, I denounce these waves
 that unite and separate
 I doom these distances at the time of every departure