Cher & Pearl INNER VOICE

1 MY EMPTINESS

(Olivier Coulon, Mathieu Coulon, Jean-François Aragon / Michel Franchi)

I'm standing in the court, because my peers are gonna judge me. Is my godless behavior just a sign of emptiness ? I'm still remaining in the seat of insurrection, With rock n' roll, my bible, meaning freedom in my hand.

Even if you try to threaten me, I'm not afraid, What you call emptiness is my wealth. Nothing to declare, just let me in, I'm coming back, With emptiness as only luggage.

She will erase the barcode that is printed on my neck. I'll never be a number, lost in your survey. I never mind the destination, just the way to get there, As long as we're together, hidden underneath.

Let the children play, just open up and seize the day. I know the time is short and I'm a guest. Nothing to declare, just let me in, I'm coming back, To show my emptiness is my wealth.

l have no lord. I'm my own master. Freedom of speech is my only law.

You got to realize that you are preaching in the desert, Infection is the game for those who break the endless chain Nightmare, nightmare, wake up from this nightmare! I am empty, but my hands are clean.

Even if you try to threaten me, I'm not afraid, What you call emptiness is my vealth. Nothing to declare, just let me in, I'm coming back, With emptiness as only luggage.

2 RUSSIAN ROULETTE

(Olivier Coulon, Mathieu Coulon / Michel Franchi)

Once upon a time, I fell in love with a big gun, And the smell of the Russian Roulette. Everyday I pull the trigger, living on the edge, I take the chance, another bullet.

l played. My game. I lost. I played. My game. I lost. I played. My game. I lost. I played. My game. And I lost.

I don't care about the risk, I spin the cylinder, I place the barrel against my head. Everyday I pull the trigger, living on the edge, And my bullet is called adrenalin.

l played. My game. I lost. I played. My game. I lost. I played. My game. I lost. I played. My game. And I lost.

3 CRUEL WORLD

(Olivier Coulon, Mathieu Coulon, Jean-François Aragon / Michel Franchi)

There is no place in this old world for all the losers. There is no fucking chance for you guy even if you're trying. I didn't understand what my father was trying to tell me. I just start to rely on him now that I am a man. There is no law to respect when suddenly you're face to face.

I feel bad, my illness is growing. I can't become this dad that I've never been. It's not easy to talk, I don't vanna to hurt you. And I can't find a word to tell you I'm sorry.

Oh, I can't complain, it's only my fault.
I really need you to forgive me.
Don't forget what I say, don't forget my wish.
Promise to believe, it's my last wish.
Cruel world... Cruel world.

Is it now already over ?
This time the game is all over.
I expected my life to end in kind of fireworks.

There is no game to play if you don't want to be the winner. There is no regret to have if it's come from your heart. I didn't understand what my mother was trying to tell me. By the way she never spoke without a bottle in her hand. No secret six feet under, if you are never lying.

I feel bad, my illness is groving.
I can't become this dad that I've never been.
It's not easy to talk, I don't wanna to hurt you.
And I can't find a word to tell you I'm sorry.

Oh, I can't complain, it's only my fault.
I really need you to forgive me.
Don't forget what I say, don't forget my wish.
Promise to believe, it's my last wish.
Cruel world... Cruel world.

4 UGLY

(Olivier Coulon, Mathieu Coulon / Michel Franchi)

I am the beast wasting the feast The victim screaming stop, stop, stop, stop, stop !

I am the slave killing the master
The anger saying fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck,

I feel them, they are coming. They are ugly. I feel them, they are coming. Never expect to meet one of them.

l am the wound bleeding on the floor. A vampire spitting blood, blood, blood, blood !

l am the pain twisting your comfort. And the skin getting cold, cold, cold, cold !

I feel them, they are coming. They are ugly. I feel them, they are coming. Never expect to meet one of them.

5 REMEMBER THE SILENCE

(Olivier Coulon, Mathieu Coulon / Mathieu Coulon)

At that time, everything was fine, priests predicted the best and people were listening. But the weather is changing, and the sky is getting dark, just as night, the air is bad. The waters are becoming impure, wind blows madness on this suffering earth. Heretics believe, scientists no longer know, and the world has stopped moving. Oceans and rivers are going wild, trees are growing downward, snatching the best of man. Armies are growing, people are getting united, animals are worrying and extremists are smiling. The end is near, savagery is coming, the weak are trembling with fear. Man is nothing. He knows it. And gods can only take note of it.

Can't turn it off, you can't pull out the drip. Information, connection. Can't stop it all, you wish there was a void. And remember the silence.

Is it for real ? Is it for real ?

The var is on, in every country. They fight without really knowl g vhy.

Animal rage eats up the human, human's deep rage emerges int daylight.

Blood flows, seas turn red and men have become beasts.

Churches burn, a fire caress to the blood red sky, priests are just blood puppets.

Soils crack, lava flows and thunderstorms break out, the end of the world is here.

Chaos reigns. It's too late for feelings, too late to apologize.

The world is afraid, even the media no longer broadcast.

The earth is dying and no one had predicted that.

Can't turn it off, you can't pull out the drip. Information, connection. Can't stop it all, you wish there was a void. And remember the silence.

b DEXTERMINATION

(Olivier Coulon / Michel Franchi)

Tonight I kill, I know your guilt, that's what you deserve. A murderer, you have escaped, the justice system. I have a law, the ethics, of my foster father. I'm driven by my inner voice, the "dark passenger". My emotions made me divorce, from the rest of humanity. Early Harry discovered my innate need to kill.

My dextermination, Harry's code, Harry's way. My dextermination, Harry's code, Harry's way.

M99, I strangle you, into unconsciousness.
When you awaken, you are naked, secured to a table.
Slicing your cheek, with a scalpel, to steal you a trophy.
I dismember your body, wrap it, into garbage bags.
Don't need to leave, any evidence, any spilling blood.
That's why I throw, useless bodies, deep into the see.

My dextermination, Harry's code, Harry's way. My dextermination, Harry's code, Harry's way.



7 SKIN & LIFE

(Olivier Coulon, Mathieu Coulon, Jean-François Aragon / Michel Franchi)

Cover my arms, cover my legs, cover my knees, cover my breast. Cover my back, cover my hands, cover my feet, cover my neck.

Master. Painter. Learn your art from the older. Iron. Needle. Creation. Monster. Angel. You engrave always deeper.Dragon. Alien. Getting Inked

I'm shoving you my style, shoving you my heart, My deepest fears, my holy scars. I feel the metal ink, floving in my veins, I'm facing you, just skin and life.

Cover my arms, cover my legs, cover my knees, cover my breast. Cover my back, cover my hands, cover my feet, cover my neck.

Ripper. Flower. Fantasy. Celtic warrior. Demon. Insect. Biomech. Tribal. Biker. Hear the sound of the iron. Black skull. Devil. See the gun!

I'm showing you my style, shoving you my heart, My deepest fears, my holy scars. I feel the metal ink, flowing in my veins, I'm facing you, just skin and life.

Cover my arms, cover my legs, cover my knees, cover my breast. Cover my back, cover my hands, cover my feet, cover my neck.

I'm showing you my style, shoving you my heart, My deepest fears, my holy scars. I feel the metal ink, flowing in my veins, I'm facing you, just skin and life.

8 TEMPTATION

(Olivier Coulon, Mathieu Coulon / Michel Franchi)

I don't wanna lie, don't wanna say yeah, To the power of the money. I don't wanna see who's crying for my fate.

l don't need to hide, I don't need to pray, I just wanna do it my way. And never listen to the neon god they made.

Temptation Rising Blasphemy Talking

I don't vanna drive, vithout any light, On a superstitious highvay. I don't vanna show the veakest link in me.

I just wanna roam, I just wanna fight, The power is growing in me. I'm already trying to cut to the chase.

Heretic Unholy Censorship Hate speech

9 FAR BEYOND PLEASURE

(Olivier Coulon / Michel Franchi)

Where are you coming from, into my life, into my eyes?
Where are you coming from?
No, there was no plan, neither for you, and nor for me.
Never say you could wait for it.

We are a game, we are a sin, Far beyond pleasure, you die for a kiss. A sweet obsession, always vaiting for this, We would like to get a story never ending.

When I hold you tight, we are strong and we can fight. When I hold you tight. We are sister souls, we can laugh and we can cry. Come what may, it will never die.

We are a game, we are a sin, Far beyond pleasure, you die for a kiss. A sweet obsession, always waiting for this. We would like to get a story never ending.



10 DREADFUL HUNGER

(Olivier Coulon, Mathieu Coulon / Michel Franchi)

On my way, get away, fly on the windscreen, Disturbance to my life, you get out of my way! You insist, and you twist, you're getting horny, Heating up, I'm so hot, until I sweat.

Everytime, you tease me and play your cat, Like a reckless girl, I'm about to crack up. Now you bend over, becoming a river. You're happy to see my pants down!

Dreadful hunger. Attraction nov. I devour you, you surrender so fast. Dreadful hunger. Attraction nov. I devour you, worship you.

On the way, straight ahead, to the great pleasure, You cry out and you come, when I go back and forth. You insist, and you twist, you are on fire, Heating up, I'm so hot, until I sweat.

Every night, you own me and make me your man, Like a greedy girl, I'm about to crack up. The game is over, you took all my power. Oh, I'm so empty, but you want more!

Dreadful hunger. Attraction now. I devour you, you surrender so fast. Dreadful hunger. Attraction now. I devour you, worship you.

Feel! Breathe! Taste! Taste me!!!