



PSYCHO THRILL

# Mother & Pearl

LYRICS

## 1. PSYCHO THRILL 3:42

(Olivier Coulon / Michel Franchi)

Last days. Short break before you live your life. Wait for much more.  
Recover after an awful war. And rise again after a deadly war.  
Your tears, your blood, your spit, prove all your pain.

Once again the friends have lied.  
Once again they spit on your face.

Psycho thrill. Psycho again.  
Psycho me, and psycho diversion.  
Who's gonna bite me ? Who's gonna scream ?  
Who's gonna fight, and pay for this ?

New way, short quest before you erase your files, and open the door.  
Insanity is giving you comfort,  
And remember that you don't need no more.  
Your tears, your blood, your spit, dry on your chest.

Once again the friends have lied.  
Once again they dance on your grave.

Psycho thrill. Psycho again.  
Psycho me, and psycho diversion.  
Who's gonna bite me ? Who's gonna scream ?  
Who's gonna fight, and pay for this ?

Let me put some salt in your wounds.  
Let me steal some medication.  
Recover after an awful war.  
And rise again after a deadly war.  
I see your glow, your ignition.

## 2. RENEGADES 5:00

(Olivier Coulon / Michel Franchi)

Master of sin, bringer of pain, who feels the danger to fight and to disobey ?  
Master of life, charmer of snakes, who feels the anger to trust and to disappoint ?

We are the people that frighten.  
We are the people that scare to death.  
We are the people to die for.  
We are the people of nothing.

Escape, jailbreak, nightshift, getaway.  
You gotta beat down, you gotta scream,  
You gotta hide now, you gotta run away.

We are the monsters, we are the renegades,  
Unruly children, fighting all the way.  
We are the soldiers, we are the misfits,  
Unruly teachers, shocking all the way.

Monster, renegade, misfit, eradicate.  
Because we die hard, we gotta share.  
The smell of violence, the sound of pain.

We are the people that strengthen.  
We are the people that bring the change.  
We are the people to die for.  
We are the people of nothing.

Escape, jailbreak, nightshift, getaway.  
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Unruly teachers, shocking all the way.







### 3. A TWO SIDED MAN 4'40

(Olivier Coulon / Michel Franchi)

Hey, you...  
Don't try to hire  
A wrong image of you.  
(You wanna start your private war?)  
It's so easy  
To have us blinded  
By lighting up a fire.

Come on and tell me the side you wanted me to show forever.  
My head is split in two, and I don't know which side is better.  
It may be the bright one ? It may be the dark one ? I bother.  
The taste of alcohol will help putting the files in order.

A rise in the pressure, a rise in the pressure, in my head.  
Give me a bottle when I hear the bloody whisper again.  
A manic depression, a manic depression 'cause I am  
a two sided man... a two sided man !

When you  
Unfold desires  
I want you to know,  
(You wanna start your private war?)  
That every time  
I possess you,  
You burn a part of your soul.

Come on and tell me the side you wanted me to show forever.  
My head is split in two, and I don't know which side is better.  
It may be the bright one ? It may be the dark one ? I bother.  
The taste of alcohol will help putting the files in order.

A rise in the pressure, a rise in the pressure, in my head.  
Give me a bottle when I hear the bloody whisper again.  
A manic depression, a manic depression 'cause I am  
a two sided man... a two sided man !

I want to change my life.  
I want to change my skin.  
I need to find the real me.  
Give me a transformation.  
I want to change my life.  
I want to change my skin.  
I need to find the real me.  
Give me a transformation.

I'm getting different.  
A real metamorphosis.

### 4. REMEMBER THE NOISE 4'13

(Olivier COULON, Mathieu COULON / Mathieu COULON)

There was no trace of animal or vegetal life.  
Landmarks in the landscape were rare.  
Sandbanks, ponds and lakes were out of sight.  
The very dense cloud layer didn't allow seeing the sky.

You would remember the noise surrounding you,  
But you're alone.  
You would remember people around you,  
But you're alone.

There is no trace of life, nothing.  
There is no trace of love, that ever existed.  
The ruins are buried, visions of horror.  
Fire took everything, even my soul, my heart.

You would remember the noise surrounding you,  
But you're alone.  
You would remember people around you,  
But you're alone.

*Lange habe ich gebadet in der Sonne und im Licht der Sterne  
und ich habe nichts anderes gespürt als ein leichtes obskures Gefühl.  
Das Glück war kein möglicher Horizont. Die Welt hatte verraten. Mein Körper  
gehörte mir für einen moment, nie würde ich mein gewünschtes Ziel erreichen.  
Die Zukunft war leer. Sie war der Berg. Meine Träumen waren von Gefühlen  
bevölkert. Ich war ich war nicht mehr, das Leben war wahr.*

You want everything as it was before,  
But you're alive.  
You would remember ...  
But you're alive...

## 5. SIN AND LOVE 3'57

(Olivier Coulon / Michel Franchi)

Don't feel so thin,  
Someday you will be stronger.  
Don't feel so alone,  
And hope to be together.  
Woe and despair,  
Yearn for a change.  
Fight 'til the end of the game,  
This is your last chance.

They won't let you  
Live your life.  
They won't let me  
Be your guide.

Sin and love beyond your willingness.  
This is how we start killing ourselves.

Since the last embrace,  
The craving has been growing.  
Demon lovers have the need for a touch.  
Mad euphoric state,  
No way to come undone.  
Feel the sweetest addiction  
Make you come closer.

They won't let me  
Love your life.  
They won't let you  
Be my guide.

Overload of love will make our day.  
This is how we started killing ourselves.

Sin and love, beyond the willingness  
This is how we start to kill ourselves  
Overload of love will make our day  
This is how we start to kill ourselves

Love is all we need to share today.

## 6. ZERO FORTUNE 4'30

(Olivier Coulon / Michel Franchi)

Run for the money, raise the level.  
Accept to obey, to be fed by the firm.  
A bloody reward for all the wasted days,  
and no gratitude towards the toll you pay.

I'll never join this miserable life.  
A lack of fortune.  
Workaholic ? Slave ? Never again !  
My zero fortune.  
Stock the bills in pile, over the top.  
'til the loss of fortune.  
Try to swallow the gun barrel,  
When the lie and cancer grow.

Run after fame and climb the ladder.  
Accept to betray, on your knees, bend over.  
The loneliness and all the wicked days.  
The desolation is the toll that you pay.

I'll never join this miserable life.  
A lack of fortune.  
Workaholic ? Slave ? Never again !  
My zero fortune.  
Stock the bills in pile, over the top.  
'til the loss of fortune.  
Try to swallow the gun barrel,  
When the lie and cancer grow.

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Workaholic ? Slave ? Never again !  
My zero fortune.  
Stock the bills in pile, over the top.  
'til the loss of fortune.  
Try to swallow the gun barrel,  
When the lie and cancer grow.







## 7. THE CHOSEN ONE 4'34

(Olivier Coulon / Michel Franchi)

And from now on, we seek the cure.  
And from now on, we need to know for sure.  
Who's got the force to be the one ?  
Who's got the force to be the Chosen One ?  
We feel, this pain, infected by the great plague.  
He has the power to heal.  
He has the power to give  
Embrace of life ? Or kiss of death ?

A new hope, we have a new hope  
After the dark years.  
Someone is going to change the world.  
We have to welcome the Chosen One.

Religions fall into disuse.  
Union emerges as a new value.  
The Chosen One will reconcile  
Politicians and citizens.  
We trust, this man, the balance of forces has changed.  
He's giving hope to the weak,  
And a calling to youngsters.  
Let's change the world ! Let's change the world right now !

And from now on, we need a mess.  
Too much perfection means silliness.  
Who's got the force to kill the one ?  
Who's got the force to kill the Chosen One ?  
He feels, the danger, the threat becoming clearer.  
Just breathe the new disorder.  
Just feel the new disaster.  
Let's start a riot ! Let's start a fight !

A new hope, we had a new hope  
After the dark years.  
He came, but he failed to change the world.  
Conspiracy killed the Chosen One.

## 8. NEVER AGAIN 4'19

(Olivier Coulon, Mathieu COULON / Michel Franchi)

Far too young to clip your wings,  
Far too old to build your dreams,  
I do my best to see you smile.  
Commitment is my language.  
A frantic life is your escape,  
Your status won't fulfill your mind.

Never accept the promise they make.  
Never believe in the hope they give.  
Never endless, everlasting.  
Never, never and never again.

How can you condemn this story ?  
Why do you blame it on me ?  
We were supposed to mix our lives.  
Now we are so perfect strangers,  
About to take different ways,  
The winner is the waste of time.

Never accept the promise they make.  
Never believe in the hope they give.  
Never endless, everlasting.  
Never, never and never again.

Target !  
You give up and try to run away.  
Target !  
Drop the bomb, drop it on me.  
Target !  
I won't flee. I'm not afraid.  
Target ! You gotta target me.

Finally, we broke the promise  
We were young and so naive  
How did we dare to be so blind ?  
Don't worry, you'll get your money.  
Everything's gonna be OK,  
Never complain about my style.

I'll never forget and I'll never forgive  
I don't even think about a recovery  
Now it's endless and everlasting.  
Over and over and over again.  
Again... Again... Again...

## 9. YOU SUFFER 2:53

(Olivier Coulon, Mathieu COULON / Michel Franchi)

Loneliness is your punishment.  
And it's a vacuum you build around you.  
You're a selfish one, and such a greedy one.  
The only things you like must talk about you.

You suffer ! More than I do.  
You suffer ! More than average.  
You suffer ! You're supposed to.  
You need to crush the guys around you.

Devoted crowd to every word you say.  
And in general, we are reduced to being your labor ! Labor ! Nothing more.  
The way you lie will lead to your end.

Betrayal !  
You left me abandoned.  
Insidious !  
Master manipulator.  
You are just excited by yourself.  
Fond of your image,  
So in love with yourself.

You suffer ! More than I do.  
You suffer ! More than average.  
You suffer ! You're supposed to.  
You need to crush the guys around you.

Loneliness is your punishment.  
It's a vacuum you build around you.  
You're a selfish one, and such a greedy one.  
The only things you like must talk about you.

## 10. TWISTED 3:50

(Olivier Coulon, Jean-François ARAGON / Michel Franchi)

So I don't need to lie, I don't need to be fake,  
No need to take control, no need to give away.  
Before you were out, before I was in.  
You have to be aware, you are a part of me.

I did not have to wait, she had an opportunity.  
Already naked, teasing. Hold on, please !  
Before you were out, before I was in.  
Before you realized, you were a part of me.

You were a part of... You were a part of me.

Uncommon life, uncommon goals,  
Unwritten files, unfalling rains.  
We are twisted and we don't care.

All through the night, we come and go,  
You're not a slut and I'm not a saint,  
We are twisted and we don't care.

So I don't need the style, and I don't need the fame.  
To crucify your heart, and to make you love me.  
Before you were out, before I was in.  
No need to be aware, you were a part of me.

I did not have to fight because she was up and ready.  
She had her beauty hanging over me.  
Before you were out, before I was in.  
Before you realized, you were a part of me.

You were a part of... You were a part of me.

Uncommon life, uncommon goals,  
Unwritten files, unfalling rains,  
We are twisted and we don't care.

All through the night, we come and go,  
You're not a slut and I'm not a saint.  
We are twisted and we don't care.

The die is cast. The die is cast.







## 11. UP IN FLAMES 3:54

(Olivier Coulon / Michel Franchi)

Work all day,  
And try to understand,  
You got no time for fun,  
In this society.

Every day,  
An eternal resumption,  
You don't see the aim,  
And you will soon be drained.

You'd like to run away ?  
And prove you are a man.  
You try to run away ?  
You got to run away !

You have to ride in a the fast lane.  
Going up in flames down the highway.  
And overstrain tries to bring you down.

Stand alone,  
No trust in anyone,  
Your life's getting a sickness,  
When you take no pills.

Fast Forward,  
Will you follow the leader ?  
Descend into hell ?  
A wreck in a dead end.

You'd like to run away ?  
And prove you are a man.  
You try to run away ?  
You got to run away !

You have to ride in a the fast lane.  
Going up in flames down the highway.

## 12. THEY ARE MY BLOOD 3:06

(Olivier Coulon, Mathieu COULON / Michel Franchi)

One by one, they go too far.  
They overpass the right to have me drown.  
Break the charm. Turn off the light.  
Expose all the love that you have inside.

I stand for the right to adore.  
I am what I am. Don't blame me for this life.  
The way I suffer, the way they lie,  
The children are mine, they are my blood.

Stupid girl, you've gone too far.  
You build up a mountain to hide behind.  
Break the walls. Silence is loud.  
Accept all the hate that you have inside.

I stand for the right to adore.  
I am what I am. Don't blame me for this life.  
The way I suffer, the way they lie,  
The children are mine, they are my blood.