

Le Poète du son

TO GET AWAY FROM ALL

TO GET AWAY FROM ALL, WITH ALL IN ALL
THE CONFUSION AND DOUBT THAT FOLLOW ME EVERYWHERE

MUST I CHOOSE TO FOLLOW THE PATH OF DESPAIR?
OR TO TAKE A STEP FORWARD TOWARD A GLIMMER OF HOPE?

MUST I FIGHT AND STRUGGLE IN THE RING WITH DEATH?
OR OPPOSE AND DEFEAT THESE EVILS ATTACKING ME.

RATHER THAN LYING DOWN AND RISING UP UNDER THE SHADOW OF DESPAIR,
I CHOOSE TO REMAIN AWAKE IN THE GLIMMER OF HOPE.

TO OVERCOME THE TROUBLED THOUGHTS OVERWHELMING ME,
I SPEND MY ENERGY DRESSING THE WOUND OF THE DOUBTS THAT BETRAY ME,
I DODGE THE ASSAULT OF AN ENEMY TACTIC
THAT WORMS ITS WAY INTO A SEEMINGLY FRIENDLY DIALOG.

STRUCTURE DISMANTLED OF A WORLD THAT IS NO MORE?
OR THOUGHTS OF A THOUGHT THAT SEDUCES ME TO THE IDEA OF HAVING PLEASED.
FROM PERDITION TO A WASTE OF TIME, THE MORAL DECLINE IS GETTING WORSE
AND IS PUSHING ME EVERY DAY A LITTLE FURTHER INTO THE PUS.

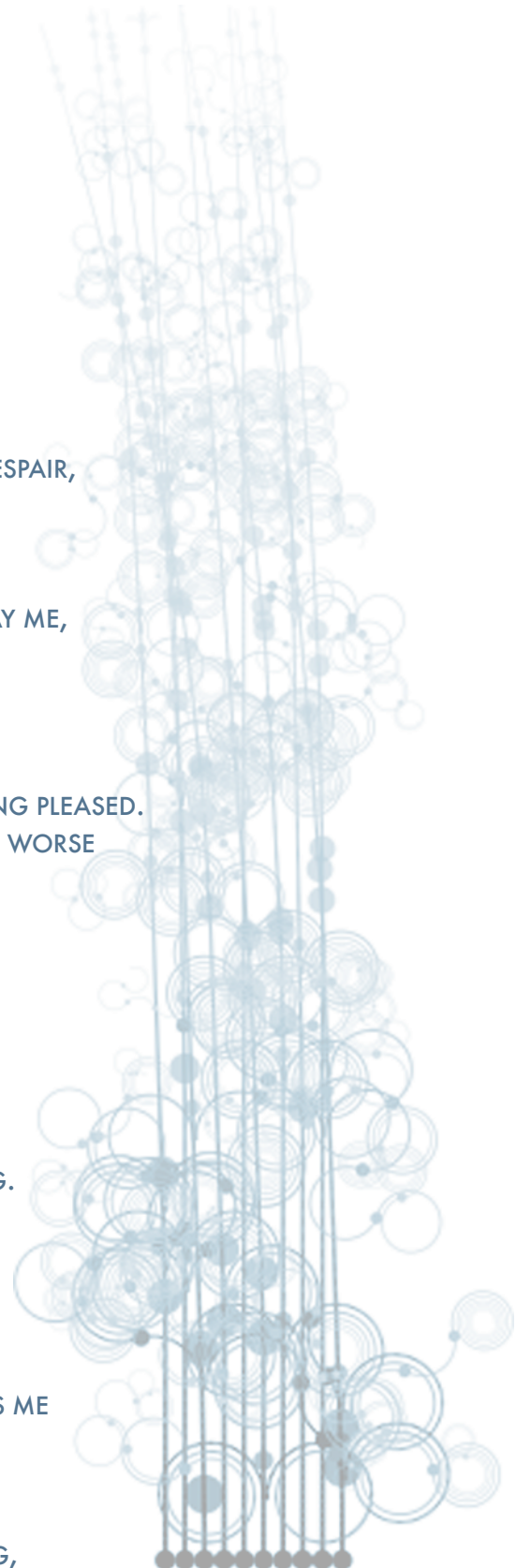
THEN, EXHAUSTED, I DRAW FROM MY LAST STRENGTH
I GRAB HOLD OF THIS LIGHT THAT IS GLOWING
AND RESCUES ME FROM THIS SAD ESTATE DROWNING ME.

I TAKE REFUGE IN THE CLARITY OF THIS LIGHT
THAT GIVES ME THE DESIRE TO LIVE
AND I SHOVE ASIDE THIS DARK DESPAIR THAT MAKES ME FEEL LIKE DYING.

HOPE OR DESPAIR, FOR ME THE FIGHT IS REAL
AND IT ASSAULTS MY SPIRIT EVERY MORNING AS I AWAKE.

THAT IS WHY I AM FIGHTING, OPPOSING AND USING ALL OF MY CARDS
AGAINST THE STERN FACE OF THIS ENEMY WHO DRAINS AND TORMENTS ME
WITH HIS GAZE.

I CHOOSE TO LEAVE THE DARKNESS OF THIS TUNNEL OF DEATH
AND TO GO TOWARDS THE LIGHT OF LIFE THAT OVERTAKES ALL MY BEING,
REFLECTING IN MY FACE THE GLIMMER OF HOPE OF A FLAME
THAT WARMS MY HEART AND LIGHTS ME WITH THE FIRE OF LIFE



Le Poète du son

TO GET AWAY FROM ALL

YES, I AM TAKING UP THE FIGHT, I HIT, I DODGE AND I DISARM
ALL THESE DESTRUCTIVE THOUGHTS TRYING TO CONQUER MY SPIRIT
REPEATEDLY, LIKE A STUBBORN FLY WHICH AGAIN ASSAULTS
UNTIL I HIT THE MARK AND CRUSH IT.

SO CRUSH IT,
BECAUSE I AM GETTING OUT OF PRISON TO FINALLY LIVE IN THE LIGHT.

LIFE OR DEATH, IT IS A DAILY STRUGGLE,
IT IS THE STRUGGLE OF AN ENTIRE LIFE THAT KEEPS MY SPIRIT ALERT
AT EVERY MOMENT OF MY LIFE.

TO GET AWAY FROM ALL, WITH ALL IN ALL
THE CONFUSION AND THE DOUBTS THAT FOLLOW ME EVERYWHERE?
NO, THAT'S NOT THE SOLUTION.

AND THAT LIGHT THAT KEEPS ME ALIVE, IT'S JESUS.

© 2009 - LE POÈTE DU SON

