

SCREENATORIUM

AUDIMAT_





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REMERCIEMENTS

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Aux bon moments, aux prises de têtes, aux soirées trop alcoolisées.

A toi qui lis ce texte. A nos familles.

A la prochaine....

CREDITS

Screenatorium :

Djeh (Jérémy BERNARD)
Music Composer, DJing,
Arrangements, Back Vocals

Jérémy (Jérémy FINOT)
Guitar, Bass

Nawelle (Nawelle SAÏDI)
Lead Vocal

Mote (Timothé LEROUX)
Saxophone, Keyboard

niET (Etienne MARIE)
Graphic

Screenatorium - AUDIMAT

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AUDIMAT

So I opened up your wounds
and pushed you to the ground
Let's take the time
Let's pray for my
Salvation

So I made you taste like ashes
Changed your hopes in fears
Let's swallow the knife
Until this night
Addiction
I won't listen a word you'll say

Take a look at my world
And make me get away from here

PEARLS

Seven nights
Not a word
I could sleep but I'm awake
Seven fights
Sharped sword
I could sleep but I'm awake
Sunken nights
Not a move
I could leave but I'm away
Endless light
Made me nude
I could leave but not today...

Pearls
It's what we had to give...

SUMMER RAIN

I'll say the things you wanna hear
Cause I'm sick of feeling guilty
Summer rain
I'll change the will you've come to fear
It's all about conspiracy
Here again

Leave me
Don't call me
Cause I'm flying away from you
I aint got time to share with you

I think about it every time
I feel the summer rain





SILENT DISASTER

Calm
Here's my silent disaster
Fine
Sweet melody enhancer
No more passion, no more flame
No more call until the end of the day

Dial
Perfect scheme of love
Crawl
Faint misery above
No more passion, no more flame
No more call until the end of the day

I try to scream it loud in vain
But tears will mute my voice
Again...

DAWN & APOLOGIES

I kept my voice inside of me
And smiled
I lost my trust for what I see
So far
A brand new morning
Twisted feelings
Here it comes

So let me fall asleep again
There's still a dream I wanna mend
This time I wish you'll take my hand

I felt the same she told me before
I'll try
To end this war, I'm fightin' for
I'm shy
A brand new morning
Twisted feelings
Here it comes

SECOND CHANCES

I've tainted my words, and disguised my misery
A song for an hidden heart
Keep your needles away from me
I've already filled my world, with power chords and harmony
A dirty game is what I thought
Keep your sadness away from me

Do you believe in second chances?
Cause I wanna save myself...

FAITH

sleep sleep
many choices
Have become the one
these seeds
tells what love is
and pull me to the ground

I'll leave your side
for what's to come

My heart believes, but my head doesn't care
When I'm alone, my mind's not so fair

TRICKNOLOGY INTERLUDE

Break your television cause my vision lacks decisions.

A man with a beard and short hair, wearing a dark t-shirt, is playing a dark-colored electric guitar. He is looking down at the instrument. The background is a dark, textured collage with various shades of green, brown, and black.

VOICES

Could you hear me whisper in the dark
When I don't make a sound
Could you see me waiting near the clock
While you're sleepin in the crowd
Tiny voices seems bigger than you thought
You'll catch me up in time...

Could you picture me bleeding in the night
When I said I don't
I'm trying to escape, will you hold me back
While you're enjoying the crowd
Tiny voices sounds louder than you thought
But you'll realize in time...

WASTED DAYS

Wasted days sound like snowy times
It's falling down

VIOLENCE

I got hurt in the face
I got hurt here twice
Self esteem
And I hate those city lights
I got punched in the back
I got punched, what an act
Self esteem
And I hate those city fights

My fog is my curse
And I can't deny
You gotta move the first
Or you gotta let it die

Violence

DEADPHONES

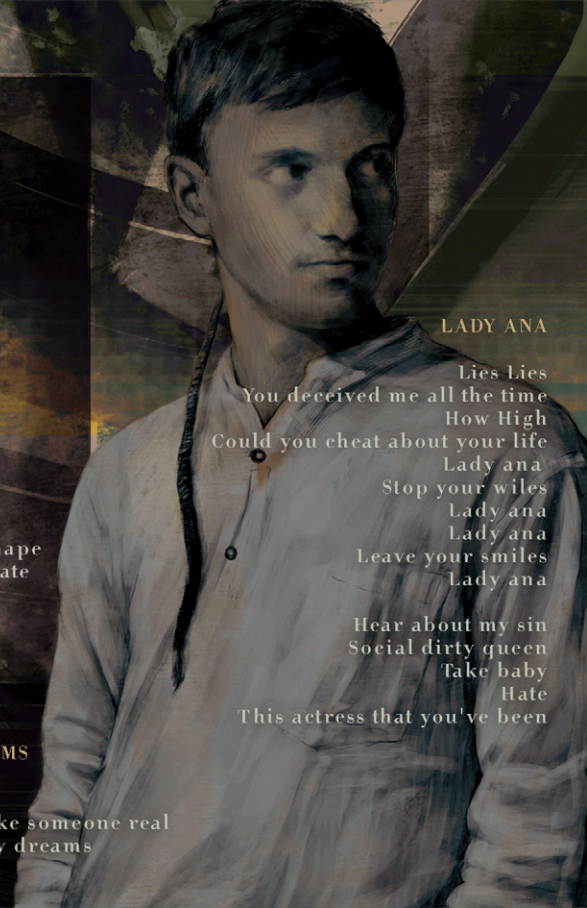
October's nights
Makes me wonder
Will you take flight
Call and never
come back
come back
come back

October's leaves
Makes me whisper
The way I feel
We've swayed together
so far
so far
so far

Fix me in a moonlight shape
Before everything's too late
Deadphones, Head falls
Just say
You don't love me at all

STUCK IN MY DREAMS

I wanna live
I wanna feel like someone real
I'm stuck in my dreams

A man with short dark hair, wearing a light-colored button-down shirt, is looking directly at the camera. The background is a dark, textured collage with various shades of green, brown, and black.

LADY ANA

Lies Lies
You deceived me all the time
How High
Could you cheat about your life
Lady ana
Stop your wiles
Lady ana
Lady ana
Leave your smiles
Lady ana

Hear about my sin
Social dirty queen
Take baby
Hate
This actress that you've been



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