

ROOM  
M  
LY  
RICS

BY JAMES  
THIERRÉE

SUBLIMES  
LIMITES

THÉÂTRE  
DE  
CAROUGE

# ROOM

IS A PLACE .

IT IS A PLACE

WHERE IS A PLACE WHERE I...

UP IS A PLACE WHERE WE

LOOM IN A R O O M ,

REWINDING THE LOOP

MINDING WHAT ALL HOURS ' ARE MADE FOR

MORE FOR,

MORE

FOR MORE !

ROOTS IN THE ROOF

RANGE IN RAGE THE UPSCALE BEAT BITES

AND DISARRAY

AS I LINGER ON ON BACKWARD'S END

SPRAYING PAINT AND PREYING FAINT

SHAME IN SHAMBLES

I GAMBLE ON WHAT ALL OUR HAND'S CAN KEEP

HOLDING YOUR LAND

THROUGH A PLACE IN THE MAZE

I CALL IT MY ROOM

# RISING RISING

RISING RISING

OUT THE BED

GOTTA PACK MY BAG

FEED THE CAT

MAKE SURE I

TIE MY LACES

CLEAN THE PLACE

AND KICK MY BUTT OUT OF THE HOUSE

NOW ON I GO

I GOTTA LEAVE THIS PLACE

KEEP THE PACE

LEAD THE RACE

FOR SURELY TIME IS FLYING BY

AND MY ONLY HOPE

IS TO KEEP ON RISING BY

MY OWN EXPECTATIONS

EXPLICIT REVOLUTIONS

TRICKY CONTRADICTIONS

RISING RISING

# GARDEN

WHY IS IT

THAT

EACH AND EVERY TIME I THROW MY WORDS

AROUND

I REALIZE THE REASONS WHY MY MIND IS GONE

MUST BE THE CHILD OF SOME DENIAL

SO MUST I CHOOSE TO DIE BEHIND A LIE

OR LIVE BEFORE THE TRUTH

UNSHAMED UNTAMED UNFRAMED

FOR THE GARDEN TO STILL REMAIN

BUT I SPEAK IN VAIN

AM I INSANE?

AM I TO BLAME?

THINKING THE WORLD IS FINE

IS IT MY FATE TO BREATHE IN CIRCLES UNWANTED

MIRACLES?

EARTHY, THIRSTY, FIERY, WEARY

SO MUST I CHOOSE TO DIE BEHIND A LIE?

I THROW MY WORDS AGROUND?

FOR THE GARDEN TO STILL REMAIN, FOR THE

GARDEN TO STILL REMAIN,

FOR THE GARDEN TO STILL REMAIN

THE WORLD IS FINE THE WORLD IS FINE THE WORLD

IS FINE

THE WORLD IS BLIND!

MUST BE THE CHILD OF SOME DENIAL

# TOO FAST

STEPPING SCARCELY MARKING FOOT PRINTS IN  
THE LAND OF A FALSE SENSE OF TIME, OF PRIDE  
MIGHT YOU SEE, WAIT FOR ME, DON'T BE SAND, BE  
THE HAND IN MY EYES, BRUSHING ALL OF MY TEARS,  
HAS THE WIND THROUGH YOUR EARS LEFT YOUR  
SENSE IN THE REAR? YOU GOING WAY TOO FAST...

TOO FAST,

YOU'RE BLEEDING SPEED THROUGH THE FENCE OF  
A BEAT BEATING THE QUIETNESS OF MY BREATH ...  
CHASING YOU CHASING US ... HAS THE IRRELEVANT  
MOVES OF YOUR ... HEART SPLASHING MUD OVER  
MY FACE ... COVERED THE COVER-UPS OF MY OH MY  
OH MY MY OLD TEACUPS BREAKING UP MILES UPON  
THE FLOOR...WHERE'S OUR HOME? CAN YOU HOLD  
ON YOUR FEET ? WILL YOU STAND STILL FOR THE  
MOMENT OF A KISS?

# I STILL BELIEVE IN US

BY NOW YOU MUST KNOW

THAT STRANGE DAYS ARE GONE BEHIND US  
AND OUR WALK, WALKS THE WALK  
BUT YOU KNOW HOW IT GOES

I STILL BELIEVE IN US

I FEEL YOUR TOUCH BENEATH THE GRASS UNDER  
MY FEET

AND THROUGH THE MEMORIES OF OUR OLD DEFEAT  
I TRY HARD TO SURVIVE EACH NIGHT  
AND THOUGH THE DAYS AND THE NIGHTS FLEE FAR  
AWAY

I STILL BELIEVE IN US

REALLY HOW LONG YOU THINK I WAS READY TO  
WAIT FOR YOU? SLOW SYMPATHY COMES OVER ME  
WHEN I THINK OF YOU, HOW THERE COULD STILL BE  
A LONG ROAD FOR US  
TO LOOM AROUND THE CRUST

BUT I STILL BELIEVE IN US

TODAY THE WONDERS OF YOUR TOUCH  
ARE FAR LONG GONE INTO THE MARK OF DARK ERA'S  
LAST AND WISHFUL MIGHT

THOUGH WHILE THE WHILE MY LIFE HAS GONE FOR  
THE NEW

TONIGHT

I FEEL OUR BOND RISING THROUGH THE DEW

AND THOUGH MY MEMORIES PLAY OLD GAMES  
WITH ME, STRONG WINDS KEEP BLOWING IN MY  
HAIR, BLOWING IN MY HAIR, TURNING IN MY HEAD,  
HURRICANE RAGING IN MY BRAIN!

BUT I STILL BELIEVE IN US

HOW LONG FOR US?

HOW LONG FOR ME?

HOW LONG FOR YOU?

# I WILL BLOW YOUR MIND

WAKE UP... WAKE UP. I'M READY... ARE YOU?  
WE'LL DO IT...WE'LL TRY IT, WE'LL DREAM IT.

I WILL BLOW YOUR MIND AND YOU WILL BLOW MY  
MIND.

AND WE WILL TURN THEM BLIND, AND THEY WILL  
BEND THEIR SPINE!

SPELLBOUNDING AWE HUNTING THE BEAST FAR  
BEYOND RIGHT OR WRONG.

BINDING US IN A BED ALL IN RED, UNTIL DEATH,  
ALL THE WHILE SMILING WILD  
THROWS A CARD AT US. PUSHING ME PUSHING YOU  
IN THE DARK, WILL WE STARVE IN THE NIGHT BEFORE  
THE UNRAVELING STAR OF OUR OWN MIND ?

AND I WILL BLOW YOUR MIND AND YOU WILL BLOW  
MY MIND.

AND WE WILL TURN THEM BLIND, AND THEY WILL  
BEND THEIR SPINE...

AND SO WHAT? UTTER HARMONY ... UTTER

HARMONY ... UTTER HARMONY ... WOULDN'T YOU  
AGREE? MADLY OPENING GROUNDS, THAT WILL  
BEAM OFF OUR HEARTS TO THE SKY. THE TRUTH,  
THE LURE THE SPURR...

HARSH AS IT MAY BE, WE, THE SO CALLED WEAK  
WILL LEASH OFF FORTUNES NEVER SEEN BY ANY  
EYES OR HEARD BY ANY EARS IN ANY TIME, THE  
LAYERS IN KIND AND KINDNESS WILL PILE AWAY AND  
SHOW THE WAY, TO A WISDOM OF COLORFUL RAGE  
BLOWING THE CAGE,

REARMING THE WILL OF REALM, FOR CREATURES  
TOO SCARED TO RIDE UPON THE STORM OF  
GRACES & LACES UNDONE!

READILY BULLYING REALITY FREEING THE BALL AND  
ALL THEM GOOSES RUNNING WILD FLEEING FAR ...  
LET THEM SING... I WILL BLOW YOUR MIND ...  
AND YOU WILL BLOW MY MIND

# SEEING SIGNS

SEEING SIGNS OF  
SEEING SOULS.  
LEAN GLASS FALLING.  
PARTING... PARTIES...  
GONE AWAY  
SMILING AT GOD'S FARE  
COMING TO SENSE  
TIME TO LEAD MY AIMLESS HERD  
WE SHALL WALK  
OVER THE MOUNTAIN  
AND THROUGH THE FOUNTAIN  
WALK DOWN AND INTO THE AISLE  
OVER THE MOUNTAIN  
DRUMMING AND SPARKLING!  
SLOWLY ENTERING  
RISING  
DARKNESS  
HOLLER! HOLLER HOLLER! HOLLER!!  
WALK WITH ME  
ORDER THE GATHERING...  
FURY CALLS

HOW GLORIOUS IS THE DAY WHEN THE FURY IN THE  
EYE IS CALLING  
BE BRAVE BE BOLD FOR THE FURY IN THE EYE IS  
STRONG  
AMAZING RAYS OF LIGHTNING...  
BLINDINGLY CALLING ME  
AWAKE US OUT OF DARKNESS  
BEFORE THE MOUNTAIN FALLS,  
THE EYE!

# STRANGER

WALKING THROUGH THE CITY  
ALL EYES ON ME  
FEELING LIKE A STRANGER  
DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GOING  
FEELS LIKE YEARS INSIDE  
HAVEN'T SLEPT IN AWHILE  
I NEED TO FIND/ FEEL MY OWN BED  
WALKING THROUGH MY OWN PRIVATE HELL  
DON'T KNOW HOW TO PLAY THAT HUMAN GAME  
PEOPLE WATCHING ME  
PEOPLE WATCHING ME YEAH YEAH  
FEELS LIKE THERE IS LEAD IN MY SHOES  
FEELS LIKE I'M JUST READY TO OOZE DOWN INTO  
THE GROUND  
WHERE'S MY PLACE?  
A COMFORTABLE PLACE  
NEED A COMFORTABLE PLACE...  
A COMFORTABLE PLACE

# PEOPLE

PEOPLE!  
PEOPLE!  
PEOPLE COULD AND PEOPLE SHOULD  
I SEE! I SEE! PEOPLE '!  
I SEE THE POSSIBILITIES WILL YOU?  
PEOPLE'S REALM REALM REALM... PEOPLE FEEL  
PEOPLE WEAVE PEOPLE PLEASE REARM REARM  
REARM IF I CAN SEE THE POSSIBILITIES WILL YOU?  
PEOPLE HAVE  
PEOPLE DO HAVE LIGHT TO LIVE!  
PEOPLE DO  
PEOPLE DO HAVE HEART TO GIVE.  
PEOPLE DO IGNORE OTHER PEOPLE'S SOUL...  
PEOPLE GO SIDEWAYS AND ALL THE WAY DOWN TO  
HARMS WAY  
PEOPLE KILLING THE INNOCENCE  
ARE WILD ARE WILD ARE WILD...  
PEOPLE WILL BRING THE LONG PAST THRILL OF THE  
PEOPLE'S MIGHT  
CAUSE PEOPLE ARE THE ONE AND ONLY KIND  
THAT CAN SEE THE POSSIBILITIES OF THE HUMAN  
SPECIES.  
US THE PEOPLE.  
US THE PEOPLE US THE PEOPLE...

# MY RECURRING DREAM 3

MY RECURRING DREAM  
MY PHANTOM LIMB  
MY DIVINE  
WHERE IS MY LIGHT ?

MY FEVER DREAM, WHERE THE NOTE JUST FELL,  
OLD PENNIES IN A WISHING WELL  
THAT BREAK THE SURFACE OF THE NIGHT  
AND DRAW ME BACK TOWARD THE LIGHT  
I DIVED, I DIVED AND CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF  
SOMETHING I'VE BEEN MISSING SINCE  
AND THE SUN IT ROSE AND STOVE MY HEAD AND  
MADE AN ABATTOIR OF MY BED

SCAVENGING MY HEAD FOR LEAD  
YEARNING IT LIKE A SKUNK DRUNK DEAD  
MAKING ROOM FOR A COMEBACK

AND THOUGH MY REPLACEMENT DREAM  
DREAM OF BEING A DREAM  
LIKE RELINQUISHED GOLD SHREDDED AROUND MY  
PILLOW  
I WISH MY OLD FRIEND WOULD'VE NEVER QUIT ME  
NEVER QUIT ME  
NEVER QUIT ME !