

I left mighty Lon Tan.

Today I came to Sike Sike.

Now the sun is going down.

I sit down on the hillside.

I watch the sunset.

The air of the hills speaks sweetly.

The air of the joyful hills is clean.

The city person talks nonsense.

The waters of the town flow away dirty.

May my speech sound like the mountains.

May my heart be as strong.

People going to the low world of death...

O wait a little and look upwards.

Don't sleep, don't sleep, oh action!

Search to find your way inside the valley of death.

Many lie sleeping beneath the snow.

O little star, watch over us.

Oh the time is coming when we will eat good bread.

O road, o road oh

O sing to me oh.

Sing of the fields.

Sing of the pastures.

Sing of the scum off the dirty water.

Sing of the hungry child.

O road, o road oh.

Sing of the evil people.

Those who eat all noble thoughts.

Those who drink the blood of orphans

O give to me my sword.

Fool! Fool!

Fighting gets you nothing.

You are not one who talks sense.

Today you will die.

Qu'est-c' qui passe ici, si tard ?

Compagnons de la Marjolaine.

Qu'est-c' qui passe ici, si tard ?

Gai, gai, dessus le quai.

C'est le chevalier du guet,

Compagnons de la Marjolaine.

C'est le chevalier du guet,

Gai, gai, dessus le quai.

Que demand' le chevalier ?
Compagnons de la Marjolaine.
Que demand' le chevalier ?
Gai, gai, dessus le quai.

Listen to the drums of war.
Why do they sound?
Everybody, who are you fighting?
Everyone is fighting in their heads.
Everything is inside our heads.
Every mind is inside one mind.
This mind does not love itself.
Everyone fights the same person.

Everyone cries for war.
Every animal makes the sounds of war.

Every plant thinks of war.

Every land speaks of the sound of war.

Every hill and valley fight each other.

For all time, all seek dominance.

Oh the fighting man does not search for love.

I want to search for love.

I sing of love.

I sing of one high love.

This love is not plant or a search or a mountain breeze, it is only humanity and only love

A person who does not love is not a person, love that isn't love.

Love that fights is peaceful love.

Fighting love that is not violence.

A fight that loves is a fight that loves, fights, loves with great love.

I know that the future is the present.

The past is the future.

I greatly love my motherland.

The land of my parents is my land.

Motherland is mother's land which is my mother.

Sing of the noise of breaking love.

Playful fight, break the moon.

O playful moon o, o do do do do play.

O play play play fight fight, break.

O o playful love sing sing.

O love li li li moon.

mi li o wawa mi li li li li o weka

mun olin li ala la la lon musu a lon wawa weka

lon kama o kasi o nimi e pini ala la la la la

aoaa a mi mi mu pipi pi pipi pi weka o

ala kala o kala kala wawa kon kala o

o wawa wawa waso waso waso waso waso waso
waso waso waso waso waso waso waso waso
waso waso walo walo waso walo waso walo
walo

O! o o kule

Ken o noka pini e ni e ni a

Princeps gloriosissime caelestis militiae, sancte Michaël Archangele, defende nos in praelio et colluctatione, quae nobis adversus principes et potestates, adversus mundi rectores tenebrarum harum, contra spiritualia nequitiarum, in caelestibus. Veni in auxilium hominum, quos Deus creavit inexterminabiles, et ad imaginem similitudinis suae fecit, et a tyrannide diaboli emit pretio magno. Praeliare hodie cum beatorum Angelorum exercitu praelia Domini, sicut pugnasti contra ducem superbiae luciferum, et angelos ejus apostaticos: et non valuerunt, neque locus inventus est eorum amplius in coelo. Sed projectus est draco ille magnus, serpens antiquus, qui vocatur diabolus et satanas, qui seducit universum orbem; et projectus est in terram, et angeli ejus cum illo missi sunt.

En antiquus inimicus et homicida vehementer erectus est. Transfiguratus in angelum lucis, cum tota malignorum spirituum caterva late circuit et invadit terram, ut in ea deleat nomen Dei et Christi ejus, animasque ad aeternae gloriae coronam destinatas furetur, mactet ac perdat in sempiternum interitum. Virus nequitiarum suarum, tamquam flumen immundissimum, draco maleficus transfundit in homines depravatos mente et corruptos corde; spiritum mendacii, impietatis et blasphemiae; halitumque mortiferum luxuriae, vitiorum omnium et iniquitatum.

Ecclesiam, Agni immaculati sponsam, faverrimi hostes repleverunt amaritudinibus, inebriarunt absinthio; ad omnia desiderabilia ejus impias miserunt manus. Ubi sedes beatissimi Petri et Cathedra veritatis ad lucem gentium constituta est, ibi thronum posuerunt abominationis et impietatis suae; ut percusso Pastore, et gregem disperdere valeant.

Adesto itaque, Dux invictissime, populo Dei contra irrumpentes spirituales nequitiarum, et fac victoriam. Te custodem et patronum sancta veneratur Ecclesia; te gloriatur defensore

adversus terrestrium et infernorum nefarias potestates; tibi tradidit Dominus animas redemptorum in superna felicitate locandas.

Deprecare Deum pacis, ut conterat satanam sub pedibus nostris, ne ultra valeat captivos tenere homines, et Ecclesiae nocere. Offer nostras preces in conspectu Altissimi, ut cito anticipent nos misericordiae Domini, et apprehendas draconem, serpentem antiquum, qui est diabolus et satanas, ac ligatum mittas in abyssum, ut non seducat amplius gentes.

Oh the creed of Rome looks beautiful and
sounds bright like the sun.

The speech of today is strange and back to front.

O high being take away my evil, take away my
dirty loves, keep me away from evil winds.

O church use my soul.

Mother of he who made everything take me
away.

Oh come oh noise, oh I'm leaving.

O playful moon, play well.

Beautiful looking noise, come down.

olin pakala, olin apipia‘ala, suwitan mi, ni, ante,
epia, en, kute, sinatelo

Look at the person coming, him in the mist.

He is a great genius, a great Nelson.

Look, do not speak.

Talk to me.

Kowawa Utapipia am I a good person or not?

Oh, you do not talk, and neither do you.

When you do talk you talk powerful nonsense... but talk to me.

Oh great fires burn you.

When you talk do you talk about what is or about what is not, what good is it
talking about what isn't?

Oh I see you are a heretic.

Oh I want to sleep, I cannot sleep, maybe I will go.

I talk about great ideas, goodness that dies horribly in my dreams.

A prophet is never accepted in his own town, am I a prophet?

I am not one who see's the future, I am one who feels the present.

Much, black thunder, you without a searching heart, you necromancer, you with a black heart,
you imposter.

You great hypocrite, you sweet two tongued liar, when will I get rid of you, oh
never.

I should not talk.

Fog that does not clear, now the feeling of the air is my restlessness.

O tawaewawaejan eteloejan water of air piotelolateloteloewawaejanpioteloawawaejane,
raindrops coming down, beside the road the sun isn't shining.

Oh this is a dead land, this is a sleeping land, oh great highness, power that makes no
noise, I'm going, I'm going, I'm going, I'm going, I'm going to the plain, to a bright land,
moon, moon, moon O

I hear the shouts of market traders, the singing of women. I love the restless land, I do
not love the sleeping land.

...Now I have got lost in a dark forest, O trees, talk down to me ...

WHO COMES INTO OUR PARLOUR? STAY, STAY, DRINK OUR SAP

O trees, I cannot stay, I am going away, I am looking for the fires of the city, do not sing.

Oh man of the mountains, talk of the mountains, by the road, bis heute, de by the road
rest for no time oh, O make noise j'arayi.

O playful land in what moonlit snow, lèvâ,

Oh person or not, lasse, down drizzling, along down, large battalions into the mountains,
oh rain wie jorcken into the working land on fiern moonlit Christmas.

What Christmas?

Chritmas coming, lèvâ, lèvâ!

Crazy person, go, go, go, look at LA CAGE DE LIONS a!

Look at the big animals, Kiti, Pet and Tom.

TOTHENANDA me and Toli don't walk, this morning Toma was kissing Toli, she was
kissing Toma, today Toli is using him.

Ah, Tom and Toli and Mol are gone.

Je reviens, ploc! Je'm'échappe, o tawa mi, kékéké, j'ai pu fuir!

jan sona o sauve toi, jan pipi li noka o, telo suli o kékéké

tawa sewi – anpa sewi, anpa sewi anpa, que? que que que dist tu?

kékékéké, ijo musi lon ni, ijo li musi

kama e seme li tawa e poka e seme – a pipi li kama kékékékéké...

mi sona ala! LA CAGE! LA CAGE, PRISON ME PREND, JE CONNAIS PAS, JE CONNAIS PAS RIEN

KÉKÉKÉkéké, FRAPPE! FRAPPER

T'was black usage, black usage, black usage – Tik and Mol and Tol, oh now are using the whip, using the whip. O look at this, Jack is giving the feelings of the group, Tol – the mans girlfriend is using the whip.

The line of Ponatawa, oh it is like a tree that has come down.

The stump will grow new shoots, the form of Ponatawa will create a new king.

The way of the great one will give him knowledge of leading his people. He will know of the high one, he will love the one.

When the king speaks he will not be looking at outside forms.

He wil feel the same towards the high people and the low people.

He will make those who cannot protect themselves feel safe.

He will talk and everyone will eat the bread of justice, the evil people will die.

The predator will sleep next to the prey, the child will give them both love.

The lion will eat long grass.

The baby will play happily with the snake.

A new earth and a new heaven is coming.

O hold my hand, look high, look low.

Shout of the new world that is coming.

Do not wait, build, build the new world, make a new heaven.

Make a tower, a great tower, build it towards the sun, use your powerful minds.

Come shouting down to the brown earth.

Talk of you sadnesses, many great and many.

Go down to the dark land below.

In time rise to the highest heaven.

In time go down.

In time go up.

Dance in the hungry fire.

May the time come when the fire can eat you no more.

Give me a bucket of cold water, oh for a while strange ideas are entertaining, death is not very bad but death is not good.

Oh a wind blows across the desert and comes to the plains of Piwiletomo, this wind goes on to the plains of Alapipi

Air of the moon you dance, air of the moon you are near me, air of the moon you taste sweet.

It comes to the walls of of Jowawasuwimi.

Oh, who shouts on the high mountain?

This shouting echoes from all the stony mountains.

It comes to the shoe of Esun, it cannot contain it, it spills out like water.

The echoes enter all the plants and rocks, the great noise hunts me, the noise wants to drown me.

Ancient noise, I am not a tool.

Maybe I will serve.

Maybe I will give.

Maybe I am small.

Maybe you are big.

He who made me, he did not make a slave.

Now I do not know what to do, oh I'm going, I'm going on the road to the city, oh I'm going down.

City, you are asleep and you do not see me.

I come to my family in the water.

Oh, tiredness, I'm tired, for a long time I have been feeling tired, oh good, oh good, here I sleep.

mi kama e ma kasi pali, kama ma supa, kama BASEL tawa SCHWEIR, tawa STASBOURG, KOBLENZ, BONN, COLOGNE, DÜSSELDORF, ODISBURG, WEMERSWEERD, DEESBURAU, OLD DURGEN, JUTPHEN, BERWEIDE, OLST, WISEHE, ZWOLLE, KAMEEN, GAAPHORST, OVERSSEL, SCHNOKKERHAVEN, KETELHAVEN, EN KUIZEN, WESTTESHELLING, OST VLIELAND, oh I'm cold.

My feet are cold, my hands are cold.

My soul is cold.

This is what it is to this.

Oh make music again, o la la.

O li li, o lili lili la, lili lili li li la.

The black sky lightens a little, the grey clouds redden a little, the moon stays.

The people who work on the road come, green and white the busses come.

Many people come, everyone comes.

Make music again.

Two strange people in the cafe, I will go soon.

In the morning, I woke up.

My friend, you have broken my heart.

My friend I am leaving, oh my friend away.

Here we part our ways.

I can not sleep on the bed you have made.

Sleep well on your own bed.

Maybe I will love, maybe I will not.

I am going to the four winds.

Oh I don't know much, but I know this.

Oh I don't know the time.

Oh, I don't know the place.

I will see you again.

