

Song of Le Petit Combatant

Le Petit Combatant
Le Petit Combatant

You're hiking East
You're walking West
You're running pierced
You're hiding breast
Sky to earth
Earth to birth

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You are so scared
You cannot breath
East to west
West to breath
Breast to kneel
Kneel to heal

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All is bad
Doom is here
The-powers-at-play
Bring up the fear
No where to hide
From the shame
Because inside
There is no frame

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You're a man
You're a beast
You have a breast
You need to
Feed
Between your legs there nothing much
And no one cares
Once you've hatched:

Baby birds
And baby queers
Baby thoughts
And baby deer
Baby lamb
And baby rats
Bad ideas
And stupid hats

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You're so brave
It makes you sick
And this white dick
Is not your stick
You're casting spells
To save what's left
And then forget
It's all a theft

They've kidnapped this
They've stolen that
And you are hurt
Inside your heart

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The dead alive
The living dead
It's not your fault

It's just the dread
And deep inside
You know defeat

You don't give up
You save the beat
You march along
So you belong

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You're walking West
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Sky to earth
Earth to birth

You go for gold
Because it's free
But when you touch - its bourgeoisie
It's the sublime
That make you climb
But every day
You have to pay

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The olive trees
Are there to last
But when they come
They burn them live
You forced to flee
Cos you're not free

- So I'm not free

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The sun is hot
There is no shade
But you are cold
And froze to death
Freeze is good
Cause it's preserves
So you can tell
What is your tale

You tell your tale
Until they hear
And then you run
From the frontier
To worlds apart
That keep you here
To worlds afar
That keep you near
You want a hug
Without a pay
But with your job
It's still a year

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The land is green
The land is dry
The land is lush
The land is shy
You walk it up
You walk it down
You own it none
They want more town

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The lands belong to those who earn:
Wolves and bees, and those return
And when a flag is put upon her
The water drops and tears uphold her

Where is healing?
Where is revenge?
I can only survive

If we share a bench

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You're walking West
You're running pierced
You're hiding breast
Sky to earth
Earth to birth

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