

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

# Israel

Par Siouxsie and The Banshees

*Album : The Best of Siouxsie + The Banshees [2-CD]*

Little orphans in the snow

With nowhere to call their home

Start their singing, singing

Waiting through the summertime

To thaw your hearts in wintertime

That's why they're singing, singing

Waiting for a sign

To turn blood into wine

The sweet taste in your mouth

Turned bitter in it's glass.

Israel, in Is-ra-e-a-e-el!

In Israel, in Is-ra-e-a-e-e1!

Shattered fragments of the past  
Meet in veins of real stained glass  
Like the lifeline in your palm  
Red and Green reflects a scene  
Of a long forgotten dream  
There were Princes - and there were Kings!

Now hidden in disguise  
Cheap wrappings of lies  
Keep your hearts alive  
With a song from inside!

Even though we're all alone  
We are never on our own  
When we're singing... singing

Hoooooa! Hoooooa!

There's a man who's looking in  
And he smiles a toothless grin  
Because he's singing, singing.  
Sees some people shine with glee  
But their song is jealousy  
Their hate his clanging...  
Maddening!

In Israel, will they sing Happy Noel?

In Israel, in Is-ra-e-a-e-el

Israel, in Is-ra-e-a-e-el

In Israel, will they sing Happy No-o-o-o-el?