

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

The Man With 100 Cells

Par Stereolab

Album : Margerine Eclipse (2019 Expanded Edition)

Refusing what you are given

You want things to be the old way

Resisting the revolutions

Changes are coming anyway

Unable to thrive to change

The mask doesn't veil anymore

Strip yourself of all your riddles

Do not reject all the lessons

You're not a child anymore

You're not your former self

And what's reality now?

The tools you've used to get by

Aren't the keys to your tomorrows

The wind is blowing

The sea is shifting

The storm is rumbling

Darkness descending

The gales are sweeping

The waves threatening

Horizon is grim

Tempest arriving

Hey skipper, look ahead, navigate

Hey skipper, look ahead, navigate

Hey skipper, use your head, manoeuvre

Hey skipper, look ahead, navigate

Oh the winds can blow but

Your sails can defeat it

The storms may rumble,

We all know your hull is fit

That sea is rough now

Mind you do not slip

Could destroy your ship

Put a nail in it

When darkness descends,

Your radar will be your sight

The waves may unleash,

Your mast will stay standing high

You are the captain

Do you feel equipped?

You have now taken

The helm of your ship.

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