



DISTANCE 5'08

NUMBERS & FACTS 4'13

HUNT DOWN 3'54

NIGHTS 6'31

MANY OBSESSIONS 4'16

NEON LIGHTS 4'54

SILENT TERROR 8'10

THE PASSENGER 2'50

WASTELAND 4'11

JEFFREY DAHMER STREET 6'12



DISTANCE

FEAT. CHRISTINE AND THE QUEENS

HOW CAN I CONTAIN MY RAGE
IF I FEEL YOU'RE SCARED
HOW CAN THE CHASE BEGIN
IF YOU'RE KEEPING YOUR DISTANCE

AND IF I LOSE CONTROL
I'LL START THE RACE
THERE WILL BE NO MORE GODS
YOU WILL REMAIN MY TARGET

HOW CAN I REMAIN CALM
IF I FEEL YOUR AGITATION
HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO CATCH YOU
IF YOU KEEP ESCAPING ME


NUMBERS & FACTS

FEAT. JOSÉ RBS FONTAO

ONE — SOME VOICE IS CALLING ME
TWO — RED VISIONS & BLACK MISSIONS
THREE — OBEY TO THE PROPHETIC WORDS
FOUR — I FEEL MY SOUL MARKED BY GODS
FIVE — I PENETRATE IN MY OWN MYSTERIOUS WAYS
SIX — EMPTY SCREEN OF MY MENTAL MOVIE
SEVEN — SHALL I HAVE THE COURAGE TO ACT
EIGHT — DAMN ! SWITCH THE LIGHTS OFF

NUMBERS & FACTS
I LOSE CONTROL... OF NUMBERS
NUMBERS & FACTS
I CAN'T CONTROL... THE FACTS

ONE — SOME RAGE IS HURTING ME
TWO — TERRIFYING SCREAM OF CONSCIOUSNESS
THREE — WHO IS MY IMPETUOUS GURU
FOUR — DICTATE AND I SHALL APPLY
FIVE — I'M AFRAID OF NOTHING, NOTHING
SIX — EMPTY SCREEN OF MY MENTAL MOVIE
SEVEN — SHALL I HAVE THE COURAGE TO ACT
EIGHT — DAMN ! SWITCH THE LIGHTS OFF



HUNT DOWN

FEAT. POPCLO

WALK
MOVE
RUN
WHISPER
WAIT
SCREAM
HIDE
PLAY
BREATHE
TREMBLE
SWEAT
SCARE
WATCH
SPY
HUNT

RUN LIKE THE KILLER DO
PLAY LIKE THE KILLER DO
SWEAT LIKE THE KILLER DO
HUNT LIKE THE KILLER DO
KILL LIKE THE KILLER DO



NIGHTS







MANY OBSESSIONS

FEAT. RICHARD ALLEN

SO MANY POLAROIDS
SO MANY PICTURES
SO MANY PAPERS
ON MY WALL

TOO MANY SLEEPLESS NIGHTS
MANY OBSESSIONS
TOO MANY TROUBLES
ON MY MIND
SO MANY PREYS
SO MANY PIECES
SO MANY MODELS
ON MY WALL
TOO MANY LOVE AFFAIRS
TOO MANY PROMISES
TOO MANY WORRIES
ON MY MIND

JUST TOO MUCH STUFF ABOUT'EM
STUFF ABOUT YOU
JUST CONFESS

EMPTY ASPHALT, HEAT STROKE IN THE CITY
A STREAM OF NEON LIGHTS ON MY DARK GLASSES
DRINK TONIC, VALIUM
I FEEL YOU, I SEEK YOU

WESTWOOD MOTEL, YOU WILL NOT BE THE FIRST
WESTWOOD MOTEL, YOU WILL NOT BE THE LAST

STREETS ARE EMPTY, GALE ON THE CITY
HOWLING COYOTES, THE SOUND OF PALMS
BACKGROUND RADIO, QUAALUDE, TWO PILLS IN THE GLOVE BOX
I FOLLOW YOU, I NEED YOU, I WANT YOU, I POSSESS YOU

SILENCE OF THE VALLEY, WIND BURNING
RED & GREEN LIGHTS, TANTALIZING SIGNS
LAST CIGARETTE, LAST SONG, RISING SUN
WE MET, WE TAMED EACH OTHER, AND I OWNED YOU

NEON LIGHTS

FEAT. ABOUT THE GIRL



SILENT TERROR

FEAT. LINDA LAMB

TAKE IT
TAKE IT TO THE LIMITS
TO THE CITY LIMITS
ON THE RED DODGE BACKSEATS
PRETTY FACE DEFORMING
IN THE HEAT OF THE NIGHT



THE PASSENGER

WASTELAND

FEAT. CHRISTINE AND THE QUEENS

I SCREWED UP THIS TIME
I DON'T KNOW HOW IT STARTED
I DON'T EVEN HAVE AN ANSWER MYSELF
IF I KNEW WHY IT ALL STARTED
I PROBABLY WOULD HAVE DONE ANYTHING
THINGS LIKE THAT, THEY DON'T STAY BARRED
IT INFECTS YOUR LIFE
I'M STILL WONDERING
WHY I DON'T HAVE ANY REGRETS
THIS IS THE CLIMAX OF A MEDIOCRE LIFE
AND THE END IS SO DEPRESSING
IT'S JUST A VILE, DISGUSTING, MISERABLE,
PATHETIC, STORY OF A LIFE
AND NOTHING ELSE

JEFFREY DAHMER STREET





THE
NAME

WWW.THENAME.FR