

FARNHIGH

Day off

- | | |
|-------------------|------|
| 1. Contact me now | 5'18 |
| 2. Day off | 4'25 |
| 3. Not a world | 4'20 |
| 4. I saw | 5'26 |
| 5. Break the wave | 6'48 |
| 6. Guilty | 6'02 |
| 7. Crossing ways | 5'36 |
| 8. Unworthy | 5'52 |
| 9. Another walk | 5'42 |
| 10. I am not safe | 6'04 |
| 11. Something | 5'05 |



<http://farnhigh.free.fr>



1 Contact me now

Texte : David / Musique : Far'n'High

Anywhere anytime
Lords make war to get the lands
For the passion with no pain
Soldier lies in the end
Let the kings get their glory
Save your soul and save your head
Let them lives their loose alone
Save your heart and walk alone

Contact me now
Contact me now
Contact me now

Defend your rights not to be treated
Or abused by some said Men
Who only see their own gain
You owe the right not to depend
On their only wish and tell
On their one day foolish whims
Take my hand and shun the hell
It's the best battle to win

(REFRAIN)

Solo

(REFRAIN)

Contact me now...

• • •

Le sacrifice humain pour la conquête d'un bout de terre remonte à l'origine de l'homme. On ne peut pas dire que nos sociétés tendent à évoluer à ce sujet... Contre la vanité, l'orgueil et le pouvoir, gardons le "contact" pour ne pas s'isoler.

Day off

enregistré et mixé de juillet 2004 à février 2005.

Far'n'High remercie vivement **tous les souscripteurs**, entre autres pour leur patience (!).
Un grand merci à :

Alain Ricard, Bernard Gueffier, les familles Eytier, Faure, Rey et Faure-Héluc, Magalie Verdier, Laurence "Loute" Grèsèque, Marianne et Louna Faure, Emilie Ballansat, Alain "Petit Lapin" Viale, Olivier Lagarde (hey, brother I) et Exophènes, Séverine Faure (pour le pantone et tout et tout !), Marie et M.J Lesaux, Sébastien Lavaud, Guy Jean-Jean et Laps du Réservoir à Périgueux (24), Laurent Perrier, Patrick Lafrance, Mathieu Sylvain, Cédric Souillé, David Para, Mireille Saizeau, Anne-Marie Bricaud et toute l'équipe de l'Association "L'Art à la Clef" à Vindelle (16) [vive le pot au feu !!!], Daniel Renault, Jérôme Eytier de Perfect Numéric, Arnaud et toute la p'tite famille Beaufils, Clémentine et Laurette de Music City à Aytré (17), Daniel "Dany" et la famille Héraud, Philippe Perot, Philippe Simon, Maurice Dupont à Bouthiers St Trojan (16), l'équipe du Gordon's Pub à Périgueux (24), Ponpon de Toulouse, et notre partenaire minceur : le célèbre apéritif anisé.

Merci à tous ceux qui font avancer le métal : Brennus Music, Hard'n'Heavy, Hard-Rock Magazine, Metallian, Rock Hard, et à ceux qui nous inspirent : Angra, Helloween, Evergrey, Freak Kitchen, Nightwish, Vanden Plas, Dream Theater, Pretty Maids, Ark, Europe, Porcupine Tree, Sonata Artica, Patrick Rondat, Watcha...

Musiciens additionnels :

Solo 2 et 4 sur "Contact me now" et solo 2 sur "It's not a world" : Olivier Lagarde
Guitare acoustique sur "Break the wave" et "Crossing ways" : Michaël Faure
Guitares acoustiques sur "Crossing ways" : Michel Faure et Alain Viale

Contacts :

Far'n'High
c/o Stéphane Faure
Le Bouet
16 190 Aignes et Puypéroux
mail : fnh@planetis.com
web : <http://farnhigh.free.fr>

conception graphique et mise en page : petit-bens@wanadoo.fr



11 Something

Texte : David / Musique : Far'n'High

Feel the wine's turning' into water
See the snow's changin' into rain
Talking with you is no longer easy
Something in our lives has changed

Here I stand sadder and sadder
With that bad taste in my mouth
Then I can realise
All the lies shining out

And I won't close my eyes
And I won't broke the rhyme...

Look at the clock, It's already late
Now it's time you turn away
And I stay here with my shadow
Talk alone and words for swallow

(REFRAIN)

Solo

Autumn leaves are falling
And I live so close on me
forget to ask you if it's Me
The reason of this feeling

And I won't (something changed)
close (something changed) my eyes
And I won't (something changed)
broke (something changed) the rhyme...
And I still (something changed)
care (something changed) it's alive
But I know it's question of time

• • •

*Dans un moment de mal-être, j'ai pris conscience que
"quelque chose" d'impalpable avait changé dans ma vie.
Remises en question, choix difficiles... Il a fallu tourner
une page et tout reconstruire.*



2 Day off

Texte : Stéphane / Musique : Far'n'High

Woke up to work one more time
Seated in front of my cuppa
Wondering "what kind of weather for today?"
Then it came to my mind I had built myself a lofty place
Everyone here seems to gulp my views
My world is a perfect pattern
Protected as a safe

Yesterday, a child was missing
Over there, they killed some men today
We need a day off
Elsewhere, nations are tearing each other up
Shredding their own convictions

We need a day off

Any trouble can jostle the things
That have been settled down day after day
But called out by current events
I feel sometimes compassionate,
I feel sometimes so much angry
Till peace turns into distress
My world is a perfect excuse
No place for the insane

(REFRAIN)

Here, a wall rises up again
Shutting up lands and souls
We're always waiting for the worst
We need a day off
We need a day off

Solo
(REFRAIN)

We need a day off
Yesterday, a child was missing
Over there, they killed some men today
We need a day off
We're always waiting for the worst
We're always waiting for the worst

• • •

*Ça bastonne ici, y'a pas à bouffer là-bas, on a besoin d'eau
partout... Nos sociétés ont surtout un besoin urgent de faire
une pause. Notre monde est capable de faire une minute de
silence synchronisée pour des événements sans précédent. Nous
avons simplement choisi d'en faire 4'25 de musique...*

Not a world 3

Texte : David / Musique : Far'n'High

Is this a laugh that stands in sleeve?
That's only caught but when it teases
Is this the words that make one's bleed?
That always make you boll inside
Fills your heart with poetry
Use sense of self mastery
All the things that you should hide

Is this a look with prejudice
Absent - minded or ironic
Is this a look that meets your eyes
It always makes it grow inside
Fills your heart with poetry
Use sense of self mastery
All the things that you should hide

It's not a world of held promises
Not a world of the easiest
It's not a world made of colours
Not a world for a dreamer

Is this a sign of upstart wealthers
They loose their roots , where they belong
Is it a sign of scorn and distaste
Ignoring friends that wait for long
Fills your heart with poetry
Use sense of self mastery
All the things that you should hide

It's not a world (x2)
Solo

(REFRAIN)
Fills your heart with poetry
Use sense of self mastery
All the things that you should hide
(REFRAIN)

• • •

Plus de place pour le rêve dans ce putain de monde !
La poésie et la culture en général sont des valeurs
dépréciées au profit de l'individualisme, de l'intolé-
rance et de l'hypocrisie.

4 I saw

Texte : Benoit / Musique : Far'n'High

Like those roaming dogs
which have lost their names,
A man is sleeping in the subway
Veins rotten by the wine
And face shot by loneliness
Got no home, praying for a future
It looks like some urban tales

Police...Identity control
Having no papers doesn't mean you're a killer
Got no home, praying for a future
It looks like some urban tales

(REFRAIN) (x2)

I long to be on my own
Since I can talk to my ego
Time after time, I touch the bottom
I won't let you down
But it still drives me... It still drives me sick
This is what I saw

Does it need four giants to hold in a ghost,
As the crowd close their eyes around me
I can feel the shame deep inside me
It looks like some urban tales

(REFRAIN) (x2)

Solo

I long to be on my own
Since I can talk to my ego
Time after time, I touch the bottom
I don't want let you down

• • •

Le monde occidental est un paradoxe : la notion
de richesse ne se définit que par rapport à l'exis-
tence de la pauvreté. Nous sommes souvent les
témoins de scènes affligeantes en plein coeur de
nos villes, réduits à l'impuissance avec pour seu-
les armes l'indifférence ou la culpabilité...

Another walk 9

Texte : Stéphane / Musique : Far'n'High

You look like me and what would change
Greatest men against losing sheep
We can receive their distant messages
We just restart and life will go on
Yet no one could have caught out the reasons
Of many years of hate and passion
"Being heros" is not what we needed
If two worlds walk in different ways
Have we never really heard
Our distant talk ?
Can You imagine
Another walk, Another walk ?

We think always like someone "ace"
We take our souls in empty space
I can improve the tales of men
We build alone our tragedy

We can imagine the world becomes one
We have some kings , but no angels
We like to hide what's true and hurting
So, deed are here and, paradise is leaving
Have we never really seen

Our real pain?
Can you bring us hope...
Another walk, Another walk

(REFRAIN)

Hold on to Time (it takes some)
We act like rewind (come from the start)
And when all falls (and it grows)
When it all becomes colder (sad)
Welcome the signs (from the man)
To warm up the blind (listen folks)
Who live in this lost (we are part)
Separate world (of a separate world)
Sad sad

Solo

(REFRAIN)

• • •

Si l'on en croit les livres d'histoire, la "guerre froide"
est terminée... Il n'existerait donc plus de "blocs" en
opposition ?!! Ça, c'est pour le 20ème siècle. Les his-
toriciens ont du boulot quant au siècle présent.

10 I am not safe

Texte : David / Musique : Far'n'High

I gotta hear a new sound
That brings me out to new days
I gotta feel never like before
I gotta go a new place
Where sun will shine again
I gotta want for more

(Pre-refrain)

Cause,
They pushed, pulled me round down the corner
They tried to stay out with me
They wanna break me down
They asked about me 'bout what I wanna be
They wanna steal my life , they wanna f... my wife
I'm not safe x3

And when the phone comes to ring
I see their face that can't stop but coming
In everyone I see them walk
And when the lights shut down
And there's no sound around
In every dream I fear to see them

I gotta throw all that pills
That helped on self - destruct
I gotta take that open door
I gotta reach a new poll
Get into state of mind
That let me feel like I was reborn

(Pre-refrain)

...And when my mobile 'is ringing
Pressure in me goes on mouting
Will all my life be fake?
When I feel much badgered
And there's no true escape
Tell me how you can feel safe... you can feel safe ?
you can...

Solo

(REFRAIN)

• • •

Entre persécution et paranoïa...
L'histoire d'un homme traqué par son propre imaginaire
et qui ne se sent en sécurité nulle part.

Crossing ways 7

Texte : Stéphane / Musique : Far'n'High

The way behind me
As a mirror of my reflexion
Asking to myself and now
Reaching the truth new desire
My soul is bruising
Time to meet the crossing way
No pride no feeling
Would someone else help me
Please, release me

(REFRAIN) (X2)

I was free
Keeping straight on
Victim of my best will
Who can understand

Thinking 'bout what's precious
(When) what you've got is not what you've left
Defeat and ambitious
Split it out
Just speak your remorse
My soul wounds up slowly
Getting' rid of crossing ways
I'm proud and pleasing
Another life is closed to me
Please , believe me

(REFRAIN) (X2)

Cause you're that kind of girl
That munches the apple
And threw it all away
Hardly begun
And picks up one another...

Solo

I was free keeping straight on
Victim of my best will
I was free keeping straight on
Victim of my best will
I was free...

• • •

Qui n'a pas vécu une ascension sans redescendre au final quelques marches ? Plutôt que de prendre "l'ascenseur social", prenons l'escalier : vous ne dépendez plus que de vos propres jambes. C'est plus long mais c'est plus sûr. A toi, Marianne.

8 Unworthy

Texte : Stéphane / Musique : Far'n'High

While certain succeed in abuse the lands
As a mirror of my reflexion
Others work all days at wake up
The consciences sleepy
While politicians lies self-willed
A handful of lowly men feed
The starving people

We're really living in this stain
We've only been so greedy men

(REFRAIN) (X2)

We are unworthy
We are unworthy of ourselves
We are unworthy
In spite of it all

While some brave are searching for unlikely funds
To support patient country
People's agent divert dollars smiling
and preaching the prophecy
If you don't believe my words
Listen carefully around you

Our solutions are belated
We're really living in this doubt now

(REFRAIN)

We are unworthy
We are unworthy of ourselves
We are unworthy

(REFRAIN)

If you can't see my explanations
Keep your licence and forget me
We're unworthy...

• • •

Chacun de nous protège ses enfants de tout son amour et les prépare à un avenir... Faisons en sorte qu'il soit moins pire que ce que prédisent les scientifiques. A nous de jouer...

A ma fille Louna.

Break the wave 5

Texte : Benoît / Musique : Far'n'High

On this cold and rainy land,
where men live only through the Church,
where only God can decide
if stories should go on or not
some said you were a simple-minded girl
but you were just different:

Waiting for Love,
Trying hard to give your goodness,
Bess, you just wanna live your way...
*They have made God's voice their single will
Don't you know they're choking you ?
No matter if your mind lights up
Don't you know they will kill you ?*

You found your jewel when Jan came
Ending the first chapter of your life
You opened up your mind and gave yourself out
You thanked God for all these gifts and love.

Jan had to return to sea
And waiting for him was so hard...
But in this world, there's no place for tears
Don't try to break the wave,
there's no place for feelings

Only silence and self-control are right...
When it happened, your mind was broken
Why God had taken back his present ?
*You just asked him for Jan to come back
but never as a disabled man
Trusting your faith, you wanted to enact his prayers*

You went so far, there was no way back
Now God doesn't understand you anymore...
You died alone in this world of your own

Solo

You went so far, there was no way back
Now God doesn't understand you anymore...
You died alone in this world of your own
But Jan will hear your bells ever and ever

• • •

Une histoire inspirée du film de Lars Von Trier, "Breaking the waves". Un long-métrage qui pose beaucoup de questions : comment vivre sa différence dans une société conservatrice et religieuse ? Jusqu'ou peut-on aller par amour pour l'autre ?

6 Guilty

Texte : David / Musique : Far'n'High

Well, you're body got to walk out of their place
you're funky attitude they blame
Well you try to plain there in the cold crowd

When there's something that they needed
they have never had to say it
When rumours grows

There'll be the one
In the night
Saying you are
There'll be a fool
Up the rules
Saying you are
Guilty

One, two, stand and be hear waiting
Three, four, you go real wild
Wait for their favorite mistake
One to be here stand and watching
You down, with an cold out sight
Would anyone accept
It's not sensible, no, it's not sensible

When there's something that they needed
they have never had to say it
When rumours grows

(REFRAIN)

Solo

When there's something that they needed
they have never had to say it
When rumours grows

(REFRAIN)

• • •

*Quand on a besoin d'un coupable, on le trouve...
Il n'est pas si rare que les coupables deviennent des victimes : le délit de "sala gueule" et autres préjugés sont une triste réalité...*

David : chant / claviers 🐉 Cyril : batterie 🐉 Stéphane : guitares 🐉 Benoît : basse



D06

D07