

# Prisoner of Mars

Stereolab

Searching news ways of laughing  
Ones whereby one could  
Express and transform  
All the shattering  
All the gratuitous  
The burdens of guilt  
Growing these new ways  
Will dawn on us if  
We look hard enough  
Searching and finding

Mais l'arbre tombe  
A la terre l'arbre tombe  
Le son de ton silence  
M'aide a toucher le fond  
Et lac sale de l'me  
Lac sale o'je ?"meurs"?  
Le son de ton silence  
M'apprend aussi qu'un jour  
Je vainquerai ma douleur  
Cette vague de douleur  
Qui entre mon bras droit

Searching new ways of yodeling  
Once whereby one could  
Express and convey  
Long lasting virtue  
Without destruction  
Without rejection  
Hoping these new ways  
Will dawn on us if  
We look hard enough  
Hoping and searching

## Translation

Searching news ways of laughing  
Once whereby one could  
Express and transform  
All the shattering  
All the gratuitous  
The burdens of guilt  
Growing these new ways  
Will dawn on us if  
We look hard enough  
Searching and finding  
But the tree falls  
To the ground the tree falls again  
The sound of your silence  
Helps me touch rock-bottom  
And salted lake of age  
Salted lake where I die  
The sound of your silence  
Informs me also  
That I'll vanquish over my pain  
This wave of pain  
Which enters my right arm  
Searching new ways of yodeling

Once whereby one could  
Express and convey  
Long lasting virtue  
Without destruction  
Without rejection  
Hoping these new ways  
Will dawn on us if  
We look hard enough  
Hoping and searching