

# Bataclan

## The Cat Empire

J'avais, j'avais, j'avais toujours  
De l'amour pour toi, de l'amour pour toi  
J'avais, j'avais, j'avais toujours  
De l'amour pour toi, de l'amour pour toi

Don't talk to me of sorrow  
Don't talk to me of shame  
Or call it by another name  
Nothing but the sun  
Can black out what's been done  
Torn away when the evening comes  
Torn away when it comes

Bataclan va lutter  
Bataclan va lutter, and tomorrow  
And every night we scream this song  
Bataclan va lutter

Don't talk to me of horror  
Don't talk to me of rage  
Or call it by another name  
And isn't there a song  
That's deeper than us all?  
Torn away when the evening comes  
Torn away when it comes

Bataclan va lutter  
Bataclan va lutter, and tomorrow  
And every night we scream this song  
Bataclan va lutter

So let the place roar viva  
And let the place roar viva  
And let the bass fall viva  
And let the place roar viva

In our nights of exile  
And in the falling rain  
We can never be the same  
Tonight we'll beat the drums  
Louder than our pain  
And call their names when the evening comes  
Call their names when it comes

Bataclan va lutter  
Bataclan va lutter, and tomorrow  
And every night we scream this song  
Bataclan va lutter

So let the place roar viva  
And let the place roar viva  
And let the bass fall viva  
And let the place roar viva

Bataclan va lutter  
Bataclan va lutter, and tomorrow  
And every night we scream this song

Bataclan va lutter