

Wú 1

When i was a little girl
I had no dreams anymore
All my days were all the same
All my nights were all the same

Wú 2

Wei
Wei
It doesn't mean anything
You wanted
The ground is leaving too
You wouldn't breathe without ground

Wú 5

Are you my robotic 'owl'
This little thing
I wanted to drive to the air
Are you my robotic 'owl'
A steak, you're sick and sick
This little thing
To the air
A steak, you're stacking sicks
Robotic owl
You seem to run, down, run

Recorded in France

Music & lyrics by joli-joli

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