

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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