

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

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