



•1

YOUR FREEDOM IS THE END OF ME

Lyrics. Juba Zaki
Music. Pascal Paulus Melanie De Biasio

I own you, damn you
How can you go ?
Twisted, sick - I'm on the floor
Come rescue me

Tears ain't blood
But ô how they flow
Reasons pleading
Tell me no more
Get into me

I should have kept the leash to your soul
But now I've lost control and there,
You wander aimlessly
For you I see, that freedom's your goal
But I'm telling you
Your Freedom Is The End Of Me

Ducking, dodging
Stalking your prey
Such a killer
Just another day - No sympathy

No sleep, can't eat
I'm skin and bones
I feel the jones - Please come home
It's getting late

Ain't it enough that you swallow them whole
And at the scene of every crime you leave,
I'm an accessory
For you I see, that freedom's your goal
But I'm telling you
Your Freedom Is The End Of Me

I see you
Reviews, read by the stove
Conquest exploits
I'm still alone
Warm cup of tea

Rhaspy, ghaspy
So fucking ill
My hands are trembling,
I need to chill
What good is grief?

And so I rise to claim what is mine
You get the drop everytime
- This kind of evil has a recipe -
For you I see, that freedom's your goal
But I'm telling you
Your Freedom Is The End Of Me

•2

GOLD JUNKIES

Lyrics. Melanie De Biasio
Pascal Paulus Gil Helmick
Music. Pascal Paulus Melanie De Biasio

All we do is fighting
Day and night
Embracing that
Glory light
Burning a path through our eyes
Illuminating nature and the other way
Nature howls a new day

Gold Junkies

As I walk on from
Place to place
My long shadow won't
Leave a trace
Greed and power may prevail
But you won't find me, trapped in this jail
No you won't find me in any jail

Gold Junkies

Blackened cities
Rumble
Strangers strowl
And lovers stumble

We're digging deeper we're damn deep

If you feel a breeze it
Might be me
I might pass this way to
Set you free
You may choose to grasp and blame
You'll feel a breeze I might be gone
You'll feel a breeze I might be gone

I'm gone
Gold junkies

•3

LILIES

Lyrics. Melanie De Biasio Gil Helmick
Music. Melanie De Biasio
Pascal Paulus Pascal Mohy

Mister Jungle is in town
Spreading whispers all around
Mister Jungle's like a thief
In my shadow, ill at ease

Ô my burden ô my beast
Move me west move me east
Mister Jungle could you please
Come in closer
Sweet we'll be

How sweet
Mister Jungle
How sweet We'll be

Here I am
Lilies at my feet
Here I am
Stones will dissolve
That instant that we meet

Mister Jungle
How sweet

•4

LET ME LOVE YOU

Lyrics. Melanie De Biasio
Music. Pascal Paulus
Melanie De Biasio

Let me love you
Or stab me to death

Kill me good
Until my last breath

But baby I'm alive
So you are doomed to be mine

Let me love you
Or stab me to death

Hold me good
I can't handle this mess

Made of sorrow
That follows me all the time

My skin's on fire when I think of you
Don't you feel my heart beating all day long

I seem to crawl all night searching
for your love
But I'm getting tired, I can't
look above

Please come and rescue me
Don't let me burn

Don't

No man can't hold out,
against the gift of an absolute love

No man can't hold out

•5

SITTING IN THE STAIRWELL

Lyrics. Gil Helmick
Music. Melanie De Biasio

I'm sitting in the stairwell
After slipping into town,
There are roses on the sidewalk
There is blood upon the ground

When the ball of being human
Rolls to a stop inside my chest
i chew wicked on my silence
Staring wildly west

There's a man curled 'round this pistol
A broken fist inside his soul,
My hands are hollow pillows
My thoughts are empty bowls

The underworld where joy lives
Shimmers at my feet
It rumbles in the soil
It ripples along the street

Where the pulse that I call evening
Is the sway of do or die
I seek the rhythm of the two lanes
My thumb leaning toward the scalpel sky
The scalpel sky

I'm sitting in the stairwell
After slipping into town,
There are roses on the sidewalk
There is blood upon the ground
Blood upon the ground

•6

BROTHER

Lyrics. & Music.
Pascal Paulus Melanie De Biasio

Brother hits back
when he's hurt

Brother's like a child
Who needs to be heard

Brother can't go back
'cause it won't be the same

Brother keeps playing
His lonely game

Little man
Go on reach my hand
It will be the same way for us
Same way for us

Little man
Try the best you can
It will be the same way for us
Same way for us

Don't let the system take you down,
Don't decide to fall alone,
We know it's a heavy part for each one
But together
We'll make freedom come

Brother
It will be the same way for us
Same way

Same way for us
Same way

•8

ALL MY WORLDS

Lyrics. Melanie De Biasio
Music. Pascal Paulus
Melanie De Biasio

All my worlds
Enfold
Enfold

All my thirsts
Unsung
Unsung

To the blossom of my lips they surrender
To the blossom of my lips they surrender

All my trust
Unfold
Unfold

All my lusts
Unfurl
Unfurl

From the bottom of your kiss
I am closer
From the bottom of your kiss
I am closer

•9

AND MY HEART GOES ON

Lyrics. Gil Helmick Melanie De Biasio
Music. Melanie De Biasio
Pascal Paulus

I am suffering my resistance
at your insistence

My skin
Hot and pointless

I want nothing new
and I want nothing bound

Everything strays

Even I
can't look into my eyes

Solar soldiers
We listen so closely
We breathe beneath scars

Our shivering flesh and our bones
frozen
We wander now
We wander unfound

And the band played on
And the band played on

My heart is ruby
It shines as I harden

What have I done
All walls fall like heaven

I inhale the city
I exhale beauty
My love tangos and tangles
I want nothing back
I want nothing bound

I am suffering my resistance
at your insistence

I'm steaming
I wish we were dreaming
I'm lost in the fog of scheming
I'm wet
I'm trapped
The boundaries, they shiver
The sky quivers

And the band played on
And the band played on

I am suffering my resistance
at your insistence

And the band played on
And my heart goes on
And my heart goes on
And my heart
Goes on
Goes on

Recorded by Melanie De Biasio
& Pascal Paulus
at Electricwomanstudios, Brussels
except Sitting In The Stairwell
recorded in Babylon Street, Paris
and a few takes on Brother recorded
by Bart Vincent at Sunny Side inc,
Brussels

Produced by Melanie De Biasio
& Pascal Paulus
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Mixed by Catherine Marks
at Assault & Battery Studios, London
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at Metropolis Studios, London

Head of the label: Guillaume Depagne
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Project manager: Pauline Dageville

Artwork & photos:
Melanie De Biasio & Jérôme Witz

YOUR FREEDOM IS THE END OF ME
Melanie De Biasio: lead vocals /
backing vocals
Pascal Paulus: piano / clavinet / juno /
solina / r-bass / drums / backing vocals

GOLD JUNKIES
Melanie De Biasio: lead vocals /
backing vocals / vocal beats /
electric guitar
Pascal Paulus: clavinet / electric guitars /
beats / r-bass / tambourine / backing vocals

LILIES
Melanie De Biasio: lead vocals
Pascal Paulus: r-bass
Pascal Mohy: piano
Dre Pallemmaerts: cymbals

LET ME LOVE YOU
Melanie De Biasio: lead vocals /
vocal beats / backing vocals
Pascal Paulus: piano / clavinet / juno /
beats / backing vocals

Pascal Mohy: piano
Dre Pallemmaerts: drums

SITTING IN THE STAIRWELL
Melanie De Biasio: lead vocals /
finger snaps

BROTHER
Melanie De Biasio: lead vocals /
acoustic guitar / piano / noise
Pascal Paulus: clavinet / juno /
r-bass / bassdrum / tambourine

AFRO BLUE
Melanie De Biasio: lead vocals / flute
Pascal Paulus: juno / r-bass / beats
Pascal Mohy: piano
Dre Pallemmaerts: drum samples

ALL MY WORLDS
Melanie De Biasio: lead vocals /
backing vocals
Pascal Paulus: juno / r-bass / beats
Pascal Mohy: piano
Dre Pallemmaerts: cymbals

AND MY HEART GOES ON
Melanie De Biasio: lead vocals /
vocal beats / flute
Pascal Paulus: clavinet / r-bass /
drums

• LILIES
MOLENBEEK, BRUSSELS.
WINTER 2017

THE URGE TO SURRENDER IN SOUND,
AT HOME, INTIMATELY.

ALL SONGS ARE INSTINCTIVE MOVEMENTS
OF LOVE AND RESISTANCE.

THE SOUND IS HUMID, HOT,
CLOSE AND DIRECT.

IT IS THE CORE OF A WOMAN.

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