
Antre d'Eux

Kitusai & Bohdan



Music composed and performed

by Kitusai and Bohdan Galczyk

Lyrics by Bohdan Galczyk

<http://www.cdbaby.com/cd/kitusaibohdan>

<http://www.kitusaibohdan.com>

<http://www.kitusai.com>

Facebook: <https://www.facebook.com/KitusaiBohdan>

Twitter: @kitusaibohdan

Recorded and mixed in the French Pyrénées and the Canadian prairies

Glenn Ens drums and percussion recorded and mixed at Audio Art

Recording, audioartrecording.com

Mastered by Ian Shepherd at Mastering Media, mastering-media.co.uk

Artwork by DZO-O

Thanks to Jeff Montgomery and Laurence Deslauriers

for letting us borrow their toys.

A very special thank you to Glenn Ens for drums and percussion

on A Great Escape and Freedom.

A very, very special thank you to all our families, friends and fans for their

ongoing support and encouragement.

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Emergence

Under the moonlight,
An infinite cast of stars look on,
The hard earth clears,
The mystic seers move on...

Ice from a distance,
Breaks through the atmosphere,
Healed smoldering spaces,
Amoeba-like faces appear.

Billions of years pass by,
Up-down, blue-brown,
Willing to be and try.

Paradise rises up to the sky,
Brimming with life,
And those who only ask "why"?

So it goes with every new space,
Filling and spilling,
With entropy painting her face.

Talk of love but call it a race,
Surely moving,
To the fall from grace.

Emergence,
Emergency,
Preserve the balance of life on earth.

Emergence,
Emergency,
Preserve the balance of life on
earth...

Walking on a Fine Line

You feel it slip away,
The earth crying out from under you.
You can't help yourself,
But you help yourself,
Anyway...

You know you do.

The old black,
The new black,
It's all black,
Now...

There's no turning back,
The clock keeps ticking,
Preach green living,
While we lay another licking on her.

Walking on a fine line,
Always looking for more,
Line to walk on.

Walking on a fine line,
Always looking for more,
Line to walk on.

She keeps slipping away,
As we keep walking on that fine line,
Walking,
Walking,
Walking,
Walking on a fine line,
As she's slipping away,
We keep slippin' it to her.

Walking on a fine line,
Always looking for more,
Line to walk on.

Walking on a fine line,
Always looking for more,
Line to walk on.

Open Up

Open up your mind
It's time to break free,
Paint outside the line,
Make like a flower,
Time to open up.

It's time to change it up,
Time to make some calls,
From gold to paper cup,
Make like a bee,
Time to get busy.

Open up, you're feeling wasted,
Give a thought to open up,
Open up, and once you've tasted,
You will never, ever give it up.

Nein, he said it fine
All Mondays are forgiven.
For once we should design,
Outside the box,
Refuse the status quo.

Chorus

Several stops ago,
Should have gotten off,
Thankful for the ride,
Paid a double fare,
Tipped the cabby.

Chorus

Open up your mind,
Seize the hour,
Time to open up.

Dragon Bone Hill

There's something missing from this
picture,
A lighter shade of grey,
A brighter point of view.
You said it all began – when?
It seems it was earlier still.
When I take a look into,
The caves of Dragon Bone Hill.

I see a crack in the foundation,
The bricks on the cupola weigh,
Upon the pillars, as they sway.
You said it could never fail,
But in time it probably will,
When I take a look into,
The caves of Dragon Bone Hill.

Walls of ignorance fall to the crashing
of the reckoning ball,
Now a simple belief,
Stands unshackled and pure.
Though the cup may appear empty,
You can still get your fill,
When you take a look into,
The caves of Dragon Bone Hill.

Pleasure Land

Keep thinking of Pleasure Land,
Keep missing the day.

Another beautiful morning,
I feel inclined to stay home,
But there'll be other days,
We can get together then.

Another dollar in the bank,
I can book a fine vacation,
Oops, looks like the bank account
tanked,
Spending the future to cover up the
past.

Keep searching for Pleasure Land,
Keep missing the day,
We keep searching for treasure and,
We blow it all away.

Our optimism is a crap shoot,
We calculate our days by the weekly
net,
Magpies, we fritter to the following

attraction,
We're always fast asleep 'til we're
dead.

Keep searching for Pleasure Land,

We keep searching for Pleasure
Land,
While missing the day,
Keep seeking treasure and,
We blow it away.

In Pleasure Land,
In Pleasure Land,
In Pleasure Land,

We keep searching for Pleasure
Land...

I Cry in Time to Your Heart

It's funny how it still falls apart,
When I roll it again from the very
start.

Some things are never meant to
change,
A free spirit that can never
disengage.

I cry in time to your heart,
To your beating heart,
As it drifts away,
Away from me.

I cry in time to your heart,
To your beating heart,
As it drifts away.

You always had your own peculiar
way,
Of beginning your day,
Like it was fine - as if you'd stay
You couldn't even pretend to care at
all,
You had your own way of breaking a
fall.

I cry in time to your heart,
To your beating heart,
As it drifts away.

We know that some things are best
left unsaid,
But we say them anyway,
As if in silence we fray.
No turning back, our tragic heart
attack,
I keep wishing that day away,
I keep wishing it away.

I cry in time to your heart,
To your beating heart,
As it drifts away...

Entre Deux

Strength is the color of our hearts,
Painting the night into a brighter day.
It is the sound of long forgotten
times,
Helps us gather all our friends to
play.

Between two,
Between the two,
Music's the bond between the two

Entre deux, entre deux, entre deux,
Entre deux, entre deux, entre deux.

Fear is the blight that sets itself upon
us,
When we fail to feel our brothers'
pain.
It is the taste of our failing thoughts,
As they turn to acrid rain.

Between two,
Between the two,
Music's the bond between the two...

Between two,
Between the two,
Music's the bond between the two...

La foi est le lien entre les deux

Between two,
Between two,
Music's the bond between the two.

Thought Machine

Thought machine,
Thought machine,
Thought machine,
Thought machine.

So many lines to read between,
In times of fear and doubt,
Blitzed by a headless thought
machine,
Garbage in and out.

Purveyors of felicity,
One and all the same,
Trade truth for mediocrity,
In a mindless, made-up game.

Thought machine...

Disinformation, preferred fare,
Complexity the rule,
If it makes sense in a lonely minute,
They'll call you a fool.

If you find that you're just not
believing,
Even if it's true,
Welcome to the thought machine,
It'll lie about me and you.

Thought machine...

Evermore and never more,
Misspent sense of time,
More or less they say less is more,
When comparing a nickel and dime.

Thought machine,
Between the lines lie more lines,
Thought machine,
Between the lines lie more lines,
Thought machine...

Do the Right Thing

People can speak their mind,
As long as their ears hear mine.
Do what they like,
If you let me to,
And our spirits align.

Let them take their fill,
So long as what they take ain't mine,
Step out and take in the sun,
No fear in defeating the sunshine.

There are no guarantees,
Life isn't fair,
If your world should collapse,
Don't sink in despair.

Think real big,
Break a twig,
Dance a little jig.

We can play all we want,
Drink from the fresh spring,
As we do,
May we do the right thing.

We can play all we want,
We can dance we can sing,
As we do,
May we do the right thing.

We can play all we want,
As we do,
May we do the right thing,

Play all we want,
Do what want,
Say what we want,
May we do the right thing,
May we do the right thing...

Particle Quizics

There before you,
They are between you,

In and out of existence,
They're always around.

And there's something inside,
That has to to emerge.

Break these chains,
Made of particle quizics,
Make a ring of light,
Outside of the critical path.

Hawkings, Dawkins,
Both know the truth,
No truth to see until it's revealed,
One is wine, the other vermouth.

Particle quizics has taken a hold,
Particle quizics,
I may mean it's physics,
Coming in and going out,

There's nothing up the sleeve,
Creation card trick...

From nothing comes something,
From something comes everything,
... and everything is nothing,
After all...

Reign of Shame

Colors - not just impressions on our
eyes by light,
Saline between each measure of
wrong and right,

Things don't have to be this way,
But the journey starts inside.

So don't go run and hide...
Take a moment to satisfy,
All the hunger and want.

Dollars - not just discussions of our
lives in flight,
Praying between each minute of
peace as they fight.

Keep them in the game,
Safe from the reign of shame.

Dischordia

If not for greed, deceit, love of power,
We would have to depend upon love,
No secrets to hide,
No reason to bend the truth.

Dischordia,
Dischordia.

No hidden agenda,
No dischordia.

If not for desire, pride and prejudice,
We would have to depend upon love,
No hate to deride,
No reason to sacrifice youth.

Dischordia,
Dischordia.

No hidden agenda,
No dischordia.

No dischordia.

Deja Vu

But it's not too late,
Deja vu.

Not in the middle of the night,
But in broad daylight,
One man holding the key to might is
right.
Things just haven't changed at all.

I hear the voices of ghostly
horsemen,
Moving blindly across a great divide,
Never looking back, just guns for
hire,
Passing souls of a prior ride.

Going boldly, gladly t'wards oblivion,
Time enough to catch a breath and
hide
A prelude to be not undone,
By a funeral pyre burning deep
inside.

What you're stealing now,
Is a bed of roses,
Hiding a crown of thorns,
Surely changing,
Into a bag of nails.

Happy With Yourself

Is anything what it seems?
Is there a line drawn between reality
and dreams?
Are the sounds you hear now just
voices in your head?
Or just an echo of a primal scream?

Some day they'll find a way,
To mend all the holes in our hearts,
Some grand new equation of the day,
To take all our blues away...

Don't let the sun go down,
Don't let the skies turn from blue to
gray,
If the sun should go down, down,
Be happy with yourself.

If you let the world spin you round,
The sky's falling to break your will,
If the only way up is down,
Just set the earth on its crown.

Don't let the sun go down,
Don't let the skies turn from blue to
gray,
If the sun should go down, down,
Be happy with yourself in every way.

Don't let the sun go down,
Don't let the skies turn from blue to
gray,
If the sun should go down, down,
Be happy with yourself in every way.

Be happy with yourself...

Life is a Loop

On any given day,
We stand to gain,
Or lose it all,
And still we play,
No sense of decay.

Inside of a loop,
The trend's to go round,
No exit in sight,
So we must stoop,
Go through the hoop.

No need to give up on freedom,
No need to forsake free will,
The moment we meet up with
destiny,
Is the moment we start to feel,
The primordial soup...
Life is a loop.

The primordial soup...
Life is a loop.

No need to give up on freedom,
No need to forsake free will,
The moment we meet up with
destiny,
Is the moment we start to feel...

A Great Escape

It was just another Saturn Day,
Stranded out on the cape,
Gathered together in silence,
They planned a great escape.

If you can't save yourself, who will
save you?

Sitting apart from the others,
The captain bowing his head,
The voices plainly whispering,
It was time to get out of bed.

How did this all come about,
What was the first mistake?
Was it love of self or of money,
What was really at stake?

If you can't save yourself, who will
save you?

"There was a girl I cared about,"
He said, to one of his mates.
It was not meant to be,

She's now lost somewhere in the
States.

... and I'm for the pearly gates.

The captain exclaimed,

"I really don't wanna leave!"
But his mates kept calling him,
"There is no help in sight,
And it's all for one,
But it's this one for all,
We'll make on a great escape."

Yeah!

The captain rose from the floor,
Said, "it's high time I reckon,"
"There's no justice here! It lays
ahead,"
"We'll be ready to leave in a second."

If you can't save yourself, who will
save you in the end?

Follow me if you can,
Take my lead or I'll go it alone,

There was never a chance for me
here,
No sins for me to atone.

The captain exclaimed,

“I really don’t wanna leave!”
“But my mates keep calling me,”
“There is no help in sight,
And it’s all for one,
But it’s this one for all,
We’ll make on a great escape.”

I really don’t wanna leave,
I really don’t wanna leave,
I really don’t wanna leave,
I really don’t,
But this is goodbye,
This is goodbye
This is goodbye...

Freedom

Freedom, when you get it,
Just forget it,
It's a work of fiction at its best
anyway.
A little jam with peanut butter,
Tastes much better and gets you
through the day.

Freedom, freedom,
Freedom is a path you could be
taking,
Just before things start breaking,
It's a real awakening.

When you least expect it,
That cat you hate's elected,
You didn't even bother to vote...
You have the freedom you give it up,
There's so little left to take away.

Freedom, freedom,
Freedom is a path you could have
taken,
Just before things start breaking,
You got your very rude awakening.

Don't let them take it away...

Freedom is a path you could have
taken,
Just before things start breaking,
You got your very rude awakening.

On the road with our cavalry and
then some,
We can bring about a peaceful
resolution,
We can love.
We can love,
Whomever we please...

Freedom's just a path you could have
taken,
Just before things start breaking,
You got your very rude wakening.

Elastik

Dedicated to Iban

You have your whole life,
Ahead of you,
Many half-lives,
Behind you,

Don't think in terms of,
What you could have been,
Keep your focus on,
What you will be.

Forces are,
Conspiring against you.
None are greater than,
Your own head game.

Don't stay silent,
Stay resilient,
Hold your heads up high,
Your minds are...

Elastik,
Plastic,

If life were simple,
We could be fantastic.

When the shoes you wear,
Don't fit you,
There are many more,
Why not fill two.

Don't worry,
If things are going sideways,
Every little thing,
Needs a little time.

Sometimes the choices we make,
Work against us,
It won't break your heart,
Just believe in yourself.

Keep on it,
Don't fake it,
Don't keep falling for,
The same old trick.

Keep yourself...

Elastik...

Kitusai & Bohdan

Antre d'Eux

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|-----|-----------------------------|-------|
| 1. | Emergence | 3'17" |
| 2. | Walking on a Fine Line | 2'47" |
| 3. | Open Up | 2'55" |
| 4. | Dragon Bone Hill | 2'19" |
| 5. | Pleasure Land | 2'34" |
| 6. | I Cry in Time to Your Heart | 2'43" |
| 7. | Entre Deux | 2'52" |
| 8. | Thought Machine | 2'39" |
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| 13. | Deja Vu | 3'00" |
| 14. | Happy With Yourself | 3'14" |
| 15. | Life is a Loop | 2'27" |
| 16. | A Great Escape | 5'07" |
| 17. | Freedom | 2'49" |
| 18. | Elastik | 3'46" |

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Antre d'Eux

