

INFURIA

HUMANIMAL





Humanimal

Sigmä / Sigmä & Déziel

Everyone should be beautiful and kind on the inside,
but some of us behave like real bloodthirsty beasts.
Jealousy, greed and lust are always within reach,
and these sins that grow in them, spread like a disease.

Sex and money, drugs and power can breed evil,
and I don't want to pay the price by asking for trouble.
I stay away from dangerous ways, far from this turmoil,
to follow the light that will help me not stumble.

Humanimal! Humanimal! Humanimal!
God, protect my soul!

Friends and family, gone to heaven, keep an eye on me
all the time, everywhere... we're together side by side!
I felt scared and guilty when the Holy Spirit asked me:
Do we become beasts when indifference grows inside?



Distress

Sigmă & Maure / Déziel

Silent desperation, violence and depression.
Revenge for separation with child assassination.

Too many wounded men, defenceless, even weak,
think they won't find a woman to satisfy their needs.
Their world is collapsing, they're sick of living,
they lack motivation on the edge of a cliff.

Oh Lord help the man who need a helping hand,
don't let them be in despair, just get them out of this mess.

It's hard to understand, it's a fact of life indeed,
that compared to women, men are rather needy.
This unease's still happening and it's getting worse,
as it's passed down from father to son.

I don't have any answers and I don't have any solutions
except to work hard to become a stronger person.

But first of all, the question to ask:
has the partner been lost or has been stolen?



No Longer Fear

Sigmã & Maure / Déziel

I'm at the dawn of a new day openly confessing my faith
in front of my family and my friends.
I no longer fear what they say or think of me,
of my beliefs, of where I stand.

Don't care when people gossip about you,
cause you know what they think.
Don't care when people gossip about you,
it's humanimal instinct.

For me nothing beats the feeling of helping others,
even though I know I'm not perfect.
The temptation to judge is hard to avoid,
but in the name of God I try to do my best.

I think that hurting another it's a vulgar display of power.
When harm's done to vulnerable people I find it unacceptable.
Taking advantage is disgusting, to remain unmoved is also disturbing.
It takes all kinds to make a world...
How far down is hell? How far out is heaven?

We need bad days to appreciate the good ones,
and it's the same towards people.
As a man that lives between good and bad,
I do believe some of us were born evil!



The Riddle

Sigmă (Public Domain Adaptation) / Déziel

What is greater than God,
more evil than the Devil,
the poor have it, the rich need it
and if you eat it you will die?

Tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me what is it?

NOTHING! THE ANSWER IS NOTHING!

Nothing is greater than God,
nothing is more evil than the Devil,
poor people have nothing,
rich people lack nothing,
and if you eat nothing you will die!

There's nothing that's known
to be greater than God in the universe.
Nothing can be more evil than the Devil
even not the humanimals.

Inasmuch as the poor have nothing,
the rich need nothing,
since they have all they could want...
And it's true that, if you don't eat, you will die!



Neither East Nor West

Hamel & Sigmã / Déziel

Is this the road where it just end?
And this map what does it say?
Sometimes I'm so afraid but tonight it's just okay.
You don't know where we're going
and God we'll maybe meet him.
Are we at the end of the world, or just the end of the night?

We're driving neither east nor west and even if we are lost,
God is on our side until the end of the road.

Are they still waiting for us?
Maybe they took another bus.
Maybe we're too late coming that's maybe the way it has to be.
There's no more light by the road
and no more music on the radio,
but the road is still there, it doesn't matter where we go.

You're driving neither east nor west and even if we are lost,
I am by your side until the end of the road.

Are we heading east or west?
You and I we still hope.
That our road is the best! It's neither east nor west.



Surrender

Sigmă & Maure / Déziel

I had a happy childhood,
not many struggles in my teens.
I was loved, fed, educated
and everything in between.

In the name of my mother and father,
watching over me from heaven.
I'll always have a moral debt
for all the love they have given.

I surrender my heart!
I stay away from the dark!

I realize, sadly,
that some won't even take the time
to visit or even call those
who gave them their whole lives.

Ungrateful is the right word
to describe those daughters and sons.
Another kind of violence
without bloodshed and without guns.



The Best I Can

Sigmă & Maure / Déziel

Today is my birthday and like everybody else,
life's led me to make decisions and choices for myself.
I taste the bitterness, the feeling that I've not
accomplished everything I should have... but of course I'm wrong!

I'm moving on with my life,
striving not to wonder if I was wrong or right.
It's hard to live without regrets,
(should have done this, should have done that),
but I'm doing the best I can.

We all have a time to which we want to go back,
using today's experience to better rewrite the past.
I don't believe those who say they wouldn't change a thing;
we all want to be young again, but keep the wealth of knowledge.

Now I hang on to the idea that this is not the end,
and for the years ahead, I will give it my best.
I will work to remove the barriers between me and time,
so that I can find within me a better peace of mind.



Bullies

Sigmă / Déziel

God is the only source of absolute and divine truth:
Don't do unto others what you wouldn't like done unto you.
It's hard to understand why kids can be so cruel
when instead, they could stand as one to change the world.

I laughed at schoolmates but I never tried to humiliate them.
I am not perfect, but I strive to be a better man.
Not wanting to sound like one of those moralizers,
it's too easy to put the blame on teachers.

BULLIES
God also hates you!
BULLIES
What's going on in your head?
BULLIES
Heaven will crush you!
BULLIES
Do you sleep in Satan's bed?

Those who target the weak, like humanimals hunting their prey,
I can't believe they shake the devil's hand without dismay.
Victims must be tough and join the ranks of God's soldiers,
united and strong against the oppressors.



Not Over

Sigmä / Sigmä & Déziel
Guest vocal - Kevian Portillo

In many civilizations people still have respect for their elders because they consider them to embody the wisdom of the whole world. They have a lot to give and we have a lot to learn from them, and we should take advantage of their presence while they're still alive...

When I was young, I heard for the first time these words of wisdom:
When an old man dies it's like a library burning down.
I grew up with this saying as a form of respect to my dad and my mom;
It was a kind of tribute to them before their eternal rest underground.

It's not over until it's over...

In the western world aging is scary and troublesome, and old people are viewed as expensive financial responsibilities. You can't put a price on knowledge, wisdom and experience, nor can the loss of the elderly be quantified in terms of money.

A man is responsible for taking care of his wife and child, but also of his mother and father, as much as they took care of him.
I see old women and men as trees, as natural lungs who purify the air that other generations are going to breathe...



Boats And A Helicopter

Sigmă (Public Domain Adaptation) / Déziel

The rain continued to pour down and the water kept rising,
but you refused to leave your house despite all the warnings.
The firemen in their rescue boat, knocked-knocked at your door
and shouted out; "Sir, you've got to evacuate the floor!"

You turned down the offer cause you put your trust in God...
And you waited for God to save you!

The water crept inside the house and was now chest high,
but a second boat showed up and a third boat went by...
And now the firemen were starting to get worried;
"Sir, get in, get in, get in! It's time for you to leave!"

The water was still rising and had crept up to chin high,
the helicopter threw down a ladder to bring you inside...
The pilot shouted out loud and the firemen yelled:
"Sir, grab the rope and we will pull you out from this hell!"

Within a few minutes the water had risen so rapidly that you were swept away and drowned...
Standing before God's throne in heaven you raised your hands and questioned the Lord:

"I was waiting for you to save me, where were you Father?
I put my trust in you and you let me down!"
"Son, I sent you three boats and one helicopter!
I don't know what you are complaining about..."



Credits

Sigmä - Vocal / **Dragor** - Guitar and vocal / **Toxic** - Bass / **Psycho** - Drums
Shantal Maure - Guest vocal

Recorded by **Luc Déziel** at Rodg Studio, Shawinigan, Canada

Produced by **Sigmä**

Mastered by **Luc Déziel** and **LAB Mastering**

Cover design by **Sigmä**

Band photos by **Bonnallie-Brodeur**

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