



H. RANAUTS

How To Trade Curses



Thanks to our friends and families for supporting this project

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Lilian Ivars : Vocals, Additional Guitars, Bass

Alexis Coquard : Electric Guitars, Backvocals

Bastien Fournier : Drums

Paul Colin : Bass

Composed by Alexis Coquard and Horanauts

Lyrics written by Alexis Coquard

*Thanks to our dear friend Corentin Vilsalmon for writing
some of the drums parts for the eponymous song*

*Recorded at home; drums recorded by Laurent Guignonnet
at Le Plan*

Mixed by Quentin Durnal

Mastered by Mickael Rangeard

*Thanks to Rose Keppel for the amazing animated clip of
Frost*

Booklet and all artworks designed by Valentin Lafon

Frost

Are you somewhere near?
Can you hear them all?
I can't win every time
We're not alone

Distracted by the facts we couldn't
speak
Dancing all around
This is how it goes
When the tale's undone

What about you?
Are you throbbing
The sinking anthem
At all?
No
Are your fancies
Innocent?

Take me away
From the lingering man
Make me escape
I would trade all my minds
There's no such thing as
Afraid to die
We'd rather crash than to get there
alive

Are you somewhere near?
Can you hear the frost?
It's just for one more night
Once, twice, thrice

Everything that we can't sing
Everything that floats
Confide it all in lies
Whatever happens

What about you?
Are you throbbing
The sinking anthem
At all?
No
Are your fancies
Innocent?

Take me away
From the lingering man
Make me escape
I would trade all my minds
There's no such thing as
Afraid to die
We'd rather crash than to get there
alive

Potasse

Have you forgotten the night?
Cause we all do remember when you
burnt so bright
No
How I wish that you would have made
it safe back home
Nowhere to go
Nowhere to
Go

Every
Thing
Will
Be

Every
Thing
Will
Be

Hey
Honestly
You better beg for amnesty
What can't be undone
Will grate down each one of your
bones
Every
Thing
Will
Be
Ok

Hey
Taste the fear
You're nothing but a frantic beast
Let's cut off its head
And two more shall repent the
dead
Every
Thing
Will
Be
Ok

Hey
Excuse me sir
No I don't think you're listening
Imma say it one more time
You better run away and die
Every
Thing
Will
Be
Ok

Carnation

The sun is low
The breeze is near
The room still crows
Do not sit here
Not once
Has this sore wrath missed the dawn

The shadows died
The clang ascends
All chills are dough
All songs repressed
Twelve lines
And a couple "now you know"

It felt so nice to be awake
And now it's gone
Ain't it sad?
The concern
Day by day
It never fucking
Dies

I cannot speak
I cannot speak
I ate the town
Spewed out its skin
No one
Has no right to feel outraged

If you come home now
I will cleanse your frame of everything
I will hold my breath so you can catch
yours
If you come home now
We'll burn them all and disappear
Please tell me all again how you got so
Outraged

Loopback

Here comes a thought
Very old, very old
From many winters
Iced to be
Just a vow, just a vow

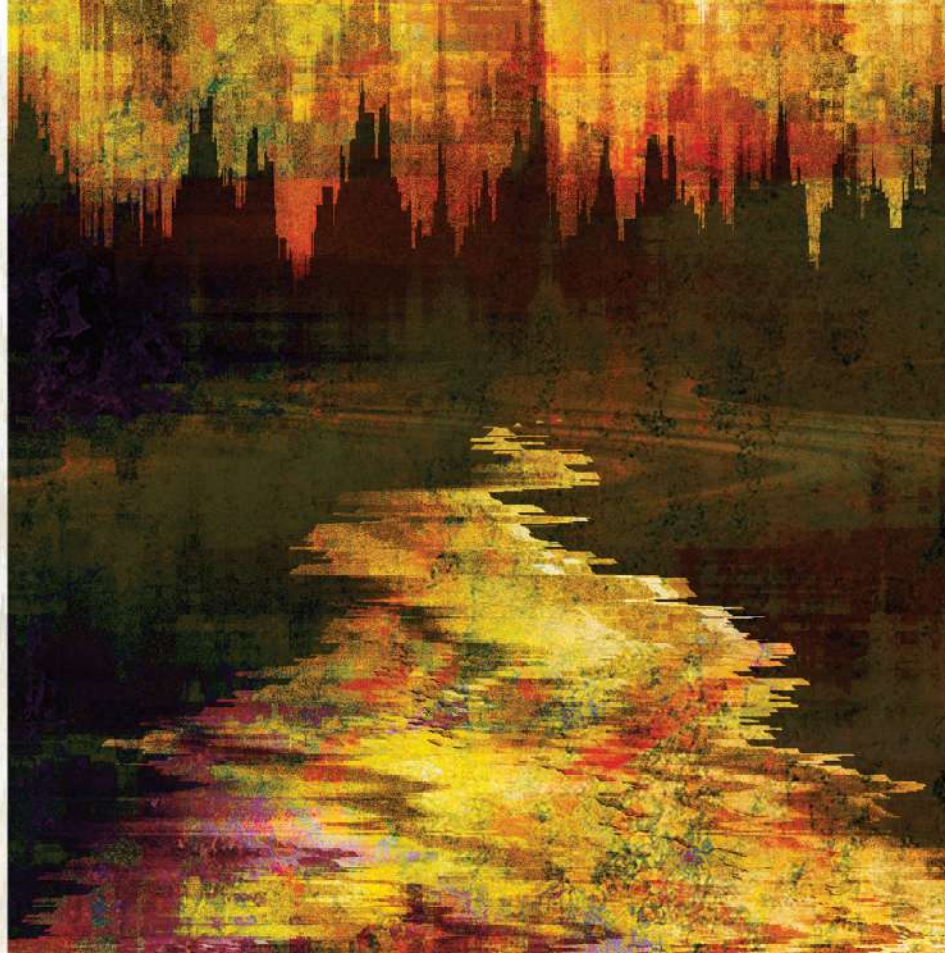
That's impressive
How broken is your choir
Time will heal
In exchange of your nights
I've got a dream
That made it so much worse
Why are you here?
Within my reach?
I'm stuck once more
In a loopback to April

Here comes a thought
Very odd, very odd
From many flutters
How much now?
Not much more, not much more

That's impressive
How broken is your choir
Time will heal
In exchange of your nights
I've got a dream
That made it so much worse
Why are you here?
Within my reach?
I'm stuck once more
In a loopback to April

A thousand years
Ten thousand you
Astray
Let me
I beg
Invert both the shapes and the snow
Corrupt the void
Untrade my soul
Astray

That's impressive
How broken is your choir
Time will heal
In exchange of your nights
I've got a dream
That made it so much worse
Why are you here?
Within my reach?
Please stop no more
Loopback to April



Bad Aura

This is a breakout
A wake up fall
This is unfair
Hell's now so close
And here it comes
I can't resist
In another day
In another life
I am reaching for your thighs

Although I can't fight anymore
Although I'm lost so far from home
I need a fix or something now
I could be out of time
How much consciousness will it
cost?
How many blows to let me know?
How much left?
How much now?

This is a shutdown
I couldn't cope
Between your vowels
A map for gold
But here it comes
I can't resist
It's been half a day
Feels like half a life
And I'm reaching for the thigh

Although I can't fight anymore
Although I'm lost so far from home
I need a fix or something now
I could be out of time
How much consciousness will it
cost?
How many blows to let me know?
How much left?
How much now?

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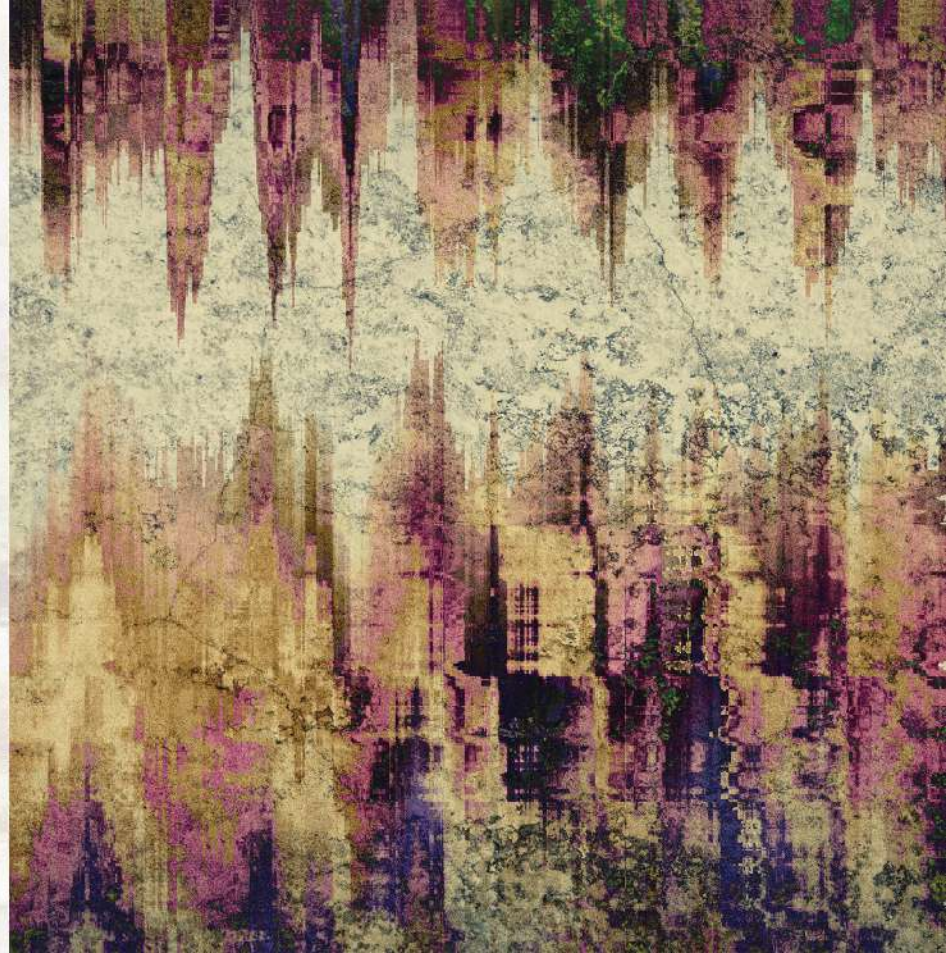
I'm dying
To be haunted
By ghosts from
The crane town

It's howling
Expanding
It's weird that
The wind talks

It's not working at all
Where did it go wrong?
Maybe it was the pacing
What if it was the glow
Facing the wrong way?
Or just some flickering?

So let's reset the spell
Change the melody
Pour more gasoline

Now form a better circle
No, form a perfect circle
And wait for the cue to sing





Contingency

And everything
The songs you spilled
The words you speak
I think it breaks me

The clockwise strain
No fucking way
No fucking way
Those things you crave
I think it breaks me

Invade my sleep
Unfoolish dreams
I'm stuck again
And stuck again
I think it breaks
Me

What's holding your vows?
Won't you let me know?
Falling asleep against your scriptures
That I do really want to crop

Just as I get by
That was too soon
Kept awake to face the quiet
Yet I don't really wanna go
Go

Break this silence down
What a surprise surprise
When it all comes down to
Failing to recall
That the most obvious lie
Is the greed for you

I think I won
I think I won
I think I won it's time I claim the frame
I used to see
Oh god you're here
It's such a waste
Please come and waste
Why does it break
Me?

Hey you
How come?
It took a while but here we are

Fall in
Break out
I'd sort of cope until the dawn

Ensued
Thought out
Your holy ghostly face is falling out
of sense

Beneath
My heart
Is a venom made from your worn
out eyes

Break the silence now
What a surprise surprise
I'll go
It really frightens me
Like if I ain't prepared then
What comes of me?

Unwell

Unshared
Unrevealed
Piece of now there
Peace of world
A missing glove
A missing home
It leaves out no trace
Leaves out no trace

Just as I thought that it was an endwise
lie
The frame of you
Carved on my gaze
Can't be unmade
I dare you to tell me we ain't thawing out
Unwell
Unwell
Unwell

Unshared
Unrevealed
Piece of now there
Peace of world
A missing glove
A missing home
It leaves out no trace
Leaves out no trace

Just as I thought that it was an endwise
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The frame of you
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