In extremis

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RICARDO FUOCO

This is what it is (5:28)

When I put myself, in front of you
No one else but you, can see right through
When I face myself, full with pride
There no one else but you, I can't denied
No one else but I, can change myself
But there only you, that really help

When we first dance, on than evening shore
I would I have been foolish, to let you leave the floor !
When I first walk toward you, at your front door
Would you have still talk to me, if you knew me before ?

This is what it is, this is what it was meant to be
This is what it is, the dream we made for us
This is what I mean, this is what it is
This is what it should be

When you place yourself, by my side
There no where else I get this feelings rising inside
When I promise you to make you for my bride
There no way it was for a short ride

This is what it is, this is what it was meant to be
This is what it is, the dream we made for us
This is what I mean, this is what it is
This is what it should be

Now that how it is, what is to be done?
There no place to hide, nowhere to run
Your love still blind me like the morning sun
Nothing is easily won or can be undone

This is how it is, this is what it was meant to be
This is how it is, this is what dreams are made for
This is what I mean this is how it is
This is how it should be

On the train back home (4:48)

I'm tired of being on the same road
Going full speed and no direction
I see along the roadside my broken down memory
Don't fall off the water wagon on me !
Or we're both back at the starting line
My life paid for the ticket of this heaven train
The road is really dry with no direction
I hear my heart that says !
Keep going and eventually you'll see the road going back home

Naviguer au bord du temps (4:20)

Sailing on the edge of time
Looking in the blurring wave
My reflection is fading away

J'navigue au bord du temps
Je regarde mon reflet dans les vagues
Disparaitre dans le néant

J'navigue au bord du temps
Quand je regarde en avant
J'ai peur qu'il nous reste plus de temps

Sailing on the edge of time
When I look near the edge
I'm scare what a head

J'navigue au bord du temps
Quand je regarde en avant
J'ai peur de ce qu'il nous attend

Mind war (4.05)

In a bulletproof vest
Dictatorship is at its best
It alone can't win the world
Third war plays for the underworld
No more a war of arms
Mind power and social charms
Who hold the light that blind your eyes
Unveil your identity in exchange of lies

When the wolfs come to your door
Looking down on the mostly poor
Can't feel safe and never sorry
Still no one believe this story

Now there no more shame and sin
Beware who you let in
It's the start of a new school
There is no rule

Don't know who can win this war
Crowned head won't by sore

What's the truth and what is fake ?
Who you believe will decide your fate

Don't know who can win this war
Crowned head won't by sore

Who mind is mightier than the sword
Now comes cracking jokes of civil war

Now my heart is very sore
My back feels like it came through the war
Can't stand still and not feel sore
I know it is not my war

Don't know who can win this war
Crowned head won't by sore

What's the truth and what fake ?
Who you believe will decide your fate

Don't know if ever it going to end this war
Nothing makes sense no more
Waiting too long we are to blame
No one as the balls to declare any shame

Don't be a fool
We are the tools
Dictatorship is working

Do you think is worth it ?
Is it all worth it ?
Is it worth it ?

Grandir (4 :15)

C'est comme de la magie
Que tu es arrivée dans la vie
Chaque pas que tu feras
Je les ferai avec toi

Je vie tes joies et tes pleurs
De précieux souvenirs dans mon cœur
Les tendres moments sont passés
L'innocence ne peut jamais durer

Tu as quitté sans regret, tournant la page
Lassant derrière les traces de ton passage
Les cicatrices du passé

Où est allée l'innocence

Où est allée l'innocence

La dance des papillons (3 :16)

C'est le sentiment de papillotements qu'on peut ressentir dans notre intérieur devant l'inconnu, comme un couple qui attend un nouveau-né.

It's the feeling of flickering that we can feel in our interior in front of the unknown, like a couple expecting a newborn.

La dance des papillons – épilogue (4 :05)

C'est le sentiment de l'aboutissement après l'attente et le suspense de l'inconnu. La révélation de la vérité et ou de la réalité.

It is the feeling of achievement after the waiting and suspense of the unknown. The revelation of the truth and or reality.

La musique pour moi c'est ...

Le passage du temps nous apporte diverses pensées dans notre esprit. Comme musiciens le son de la mélancolie n'est jamais loin de nos oreilles, même dans les temps les plus heureux. Mais alors, qu'il n'y a pas de vraie réponse à la signification de notre vie, la musique sera toujours un compagnon fiable et digne de confiance en période de peur et d'incertitude.

Crédits

Ricardo Fuoco – Guitares solo et rythmiques, basse, claviers, E-drums et voix.

Toutes les pistes sont écrites, conçues et produites par Ricardo Fuoco
Enregistrées et mixées par Ricardo Fuoco au Sin Factory Studio, Longueuil, QC.
Photographie et design graphique par Ricardo Fuoco

Remerciement ...
Je voudrais remercier tous les groupes et musiciens avec qui j'ai passé de nombreuses heures de pratique à perfectionner notre musique et avec qui j'ai partagé l'amour de la musique. Vous m'avez tous laissé une empreinte durable et avez grandement influencé ma musique et cet album.

Et finalement, un merci spécial et je voudrais dédier cet enregistrement à ma charmante épouse Chantal et à mes enfants Jessica et Anthony pour m'avoir supporté durant deux ans de folie menant à ce nouvel album et qui ont donné une sérieuse écoute et mis à l'épreuve cet enregistrement.

Music for me is ...

The passage of time brings us various thoughts in our mind. As musicians the sound of melancholy is never far from our ears, even in the happiest times. While there is no real answer to the meaning of our life, music will always be a reliable and trustworthy companion in times of fear and uncertainty.

Credits

Ricardo Fuoco - Lead and Rhythm Guitars, Bass, Keyboard, E-Drums & Vocals.

All tracks written, engineered and produced by Ricardo Fuoco
Recorded & mixed by Ricardo Fuoco at Sin Factory Studio, Longueuil, QC.
Photography and graphic design by Ricardo Fuoco

Thank you ...
I would like to thank all the bands and musicians with whom I spent many hours of practice perfecting our music and with whom I shared the love of music. All of you left a lasting impression and greatly influenced my music and this album.

And finally, an extra special thanks and I would like to dedicate this recording to my lovely wife Chantal and my children Jessica and Anthony for putting up with the typical two years of madness leading up to this new album recording and who gave this recording a serious test drive.