

# Machiavel, Rope Dancer

Rope dancer, we want to help you  
To weave the rope of your liberty  
Blindman, we want to lead your way  
Into your cloud and you will see

We are young fragile actors of a funny story  
A story we can write Open the door, you my friend Pierrot  
So I can bring you something to write a word

We are young fragile actors of a funny story  
A story we can write

A bird is dying, it dies incognito  
So choose well yours steps and don't believe in them  
Rope dancer, they told you they came to help you  
To break the rope of your liberty

We are young fragile actors of a funny story  
A story we can write

Rope dancer, show us your show  
Rope dancer, we want to help you  
Blindman, choose well yours steps  
Blindman, we want to help you  
Friend Pierrot, open the door  
Friend Pierrot, I bring you a pen