

UMMO OYAGAA – I know a place admin 9 jun '11, 12:48 PM

I know a place,
Where the beach is black,
Where the sea is white,
Black sand and white wave,
Make a child named : beauty.
Is it UMMO, is it OYAGAA ?

I know a place,
Where my dream
Reaches your dream,
Where the strength is not violence,
And the sound is not noise,
Is it UMMO, is it OYAGAA ?

I know a place,
Where my love is your love,
Where your love is my love,
And for ever,
Here we are together.
Is it UMMO, is it OYAGAA ?

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AASE OA EBAYO YIE AÏOOYE... admin 22 abr '11, 08:52 AM

I lost my hummingbird in the deep LA,
My hummingbird vanished in the hot LA,
Where is my hummingbird ?
Where is my hummingbird ?
AASE OA,
EBAYO YIE,
AÏOOYEEDOO.

I lost my happiness in the deep LA,
My happiness vanished in the hot LA,
Where is my happiness ?
Where is my happiness ?
AASE OA,
EBAYO YIE,
AÏOOYEEDOO.

I lost my hope in the deep LA,
My hope vanished in the hot LA,
Where is my hope ?
Where is my hope ?
AASE OA,
EBAYO YIE,
AÏOOYEEDOO.

I lost my love in the deep LA,
My love vanished in the hot LA,
Where is my love ?
Where is my love ?
AASE OA,
EBAYO YIE,
AÏOOYEEDOO.

I lost my baby in the deep LA,
My baby vanished in the hot LA,
Where is my baby ?
Where is my baby ?
AASE OA,
EBAYO YIE,
AÏOOYEEDOO.

[Leer más...](#)

Like two OEMMII admin 22 abr '11, 08:43 AM

Like two OEMMII,
Your black eyes,
In my green eyes,
Tenderly and sensually entwined,
IEN together we change the world.

Like two OEMMII,
Your black hand,
In my white hand,
Breathe the same love,
IEN together we make children happy.

Like two OEMMII,
Your black body,

Against my white body,
 We are extra-terrestrials OEMMII,
 IEN together we teach a new civilization.

Like two OEMMII,
 Do you give me the permission,
 to love you ?

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AYOUYISAA AIOYAA AMMIEE ... admin 8 abr '11, 03:32 PM

AYOUYISAA AIOYAA AMMIEE – Big lies (Josh's Suggestions)

Intro
 OEMMIIs OYAAGAA,
 Your society is like a Hollywood studio.
 AYOUYISAA AIOYAA AMMIEE.

Verse 1
 Many of you just see
 The fake front scene,
 The true is backward, hidden by
 Powerful financial oligarchies.
 AYOUYISAA AIOYAA AMMIEE.

Verse 2
 Be careful with the false gifts.
 Your leaders are dangerous,
 Don't listen to their promises.
 Only lies, cynic and corrupted.
 AYOUYISAA AIOYAA AMMIEE.

Verse 3
 They spread fear of the other ones,
 To keep your soul BUAWA under control
 With fake animal mutilations,
 And fake gore abductions,
 AYOUYISAA AIOYAA AMMIEE.

Close/chorus
 All OEMMIIs can live together !
 OEMMIIs EBAYAA OEMMIIs

AYOUYISAA AIOYAA AMMIEE – Big lies (Your Original)

OEMMIIs OYAAGAA,
your society is like an Hollywood studio.
AYOUYISAA AIOYAA AMMIEE.

Many of you just see the fake front scene,
The true is backward,
hidden by the powerful financial oligarchies.
AYOUYISAA AIOYAA AMMIEE.

Be careful with the false gifts.
Your leaders are dangerous,
cynic and corrupted.
AYOUYISAA AIOYAA AMMIEE.

The fear of the other ones,
is the way to keep your soul BUAWA under control :
fake animal mutilations,
fake gore abductions,
AYOUYISAA AIOYAA AMMIEE.

All OEMMIIs can live together !
OEMMIIs EBAYAA OEMMIIs

[Leer más...](#)

IXINAA YAI KEAI – the sounds ... admin 8 abr '11, 03:25 PM

This text is, in my opinion, a perfect example of symbiosis. Between the culture of the Ummo people s perfumes, and the general motto of the Baudelairians “Correspondences”. I hope this alchemy will enchant you ... time for a song !

Voluptuous YIE,
I hear your perfume,
IXINAA YAI KEAI,
IXINAA YAI KEAI,

Walking like a black panther,
Your deep colour captivate my BUAWAA,
In a concert of fragrances,
Played by Mozart and Beaudelaire.

Voluptuous YIE,
I hear your perfume,
IXINAA YAI KEAI,
IXINAA YAI KEAI,

In my heart transported,
Yes, I'm still loving you,
Over there, far away from me,
On our UMMO planet.

Voluptuous YIE,
I hear your perfume,
IXINAA YAI KEAI,
IXINAA YAI KEAI,

You fervently wished me good luck,
in my mission on Earth OYAGAA,
I was twenty-nine.
I was twenty-nine.

I remember our EXAABII,
The room scented steam baths.
Our bodies immersed
in the mist caressing and fragrant,
which saturates the space of the room.

Voluptuous YIE,
I hear your perfume,
IXINAA YAI KEAI,
IXINAA YAI KEAI.

[Leer más...](#)

OUAYOUYISAA – The thief of h... admin 8 abr '11, 02:04 PM

Work, sleep, tax,
Look at your life,
OUAYOUYISAA, thief of happiness!

Your misery job consumes you like a cancer,
Do you have headspace for rent ?
EESE AIOOYEEDOO !

Work, sleep, tax,
 Look at your life,
 OUAYOUYISAA, thief of happiness!

No time to think,
 No time to dance,
 Hardly time to die.
 EESE AIOOYEEDOO !

Work, sleep, tax,
 Look at your life,
 OUAYOUYISAA, thief of happiness!

Spit, spit, spit,
 Give it, that happiness you stole!
 EESE AIOOYEEDOO !

Work, sleep, tax,
 Look at your life,
 OUAYOUYISAA, thief of happiness!

[Leer más...](#)

DIIGOIYAA on OYAGAA – Sad ... admin 7 dic '10, 02:34 PM

The madness of men is such that they come to believe that religions are the words of God!

DIIGOIYAA on OYAGAA – Sad Earth

Poor sweet creature,
 Poor little UUYIE,
 When they cut you,
 It's a dagger in my soul,
 My BUAWAA bleeds...
 Cursed the heavens that tear your seventh heaven!
 Cursed the heavens that tear your seventh heaven!

WOA is not in religions,
 WOA is in your BUAWAA.

Poor sweet creature,
 Poor little UUYIE,
 When they cut you,

It's a crime against your own mother,
 The YIE who IWO yourself,
 Cursed the heavens that tear your seventh heaven!
 Cursed the heavens that tear your seventh heaven!

WOA is not in religions,
 WOA is in your BUAWAA.

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IOUWI-OUTAA – La flèche du ... admin 15 nov '10, 01:54 PM

IOUWI-OUTAA – La flèche du temps

Paroles ALIENOR – 20/04/2010 – ©

Interprétation ALIENOR – 20/04/2010 – ©

Arrangements pour le langage Oummain DENOCLA – 20/04/2010 – ©

Musique ZEEFROG – 20/04/2010 – ©

1 écho, 1 pulsation, écoute,
 Dans quelle direction, quelle route,
 La flèche du temps est pointée ?
 IOUWI-OUTAA, tendue,
 Vers l'inconnu,
 1 point dans l'espace, secret,
 Tant de OUIW vont défiler,
 Sur ton XANMOO AYOUBAA (*ordinateur de bord*)
 Tant de XEE – 9000 années –
 En suivant la flèche du temps, filant,
 Vers son but, reconnu.
 Dans mes BIE-YA-E-YOU-EO DOO,
 Indélébile sceau,
 S'est imprimée, la trace vive, éloquente,
 Qui me hante.
 Dans 1 fragment de l'espace OUYI ABEE,
 Souvenirs fugaces, brûlants et glacés,
 Il y a 6000 années,
 Où est-ce que tout ça nous mène ?
 La planète OYAEBEEM,
 Trace figée, vitrifiée...
 Dans un coin de cosmos, WAAM
 Evoluent d'autres âmes,

IOUWI-OUTAA pointée sur la terre.
 Combien de XEE,
 Combien OUIW peut-il rester ?
 Pour toute cette vie ?
 Ces richesses infinies ?
 1 écho, 1 pulsation,
 Information,
 Ecoutes,
 Nos voisins Oummain,
 Quelle route ?
 Responsables humains,
 IOUWI-OUTAA,
 Gaïa, OYAGAA,
 Et vous qu'en ferez-vous ?
 Combien de XEE,
 Combien de OUIW peut-il rester,
 Pour toutes ces beautés ?
 Responsables humains,
 Entre nos mains,
 IOUWI-OUTAA
 Gaïa, OYAGAA,
 Et nous, qu'en ferons nous ?

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BOUAWE BIAEI – L'esprit coll... admin 15 nov '10, 01:53 PM

BOUAWE BIAEI – L'esprit collectif

*Interprétation : chant ALIENOR– lecture DENOCLA – 29/03/2010 – ©
 Paroles ALIENOR- 29/03/2010 – ©
 Arrangements pour le langage Oummain DENOCLA – 29/03/2010- ©
 Musique – BRUNO*

Puisque l'on est tous reliés,
 Par le BOUAWE BIAEI,
 Par le BOUAWE BIAEI,
 Pas besoin pour se contacter,
 D'AARBII OMAIOU

Combien de BOUAWE BIEE,
 Pour arriver à s'entendre ?

Et même si on se contactait,
Pourrait-on se comprendre ?

Refrain

Puisque l'on est tous reliés,
Par le BOUAWE BIAEI,
Pas besoin pour se contacter,
De super XANMOO AYOUBAA,
Ni même de m'implanter,
Des AAXOO OUAXOO !

Refrain

Quelques messages envoyés,
Pas écrits, mais incantés,
Dans une cool atmosphère,
Pourraient peut-être suggérer,
Des échanges extra-planétaires.

BOUAWOEMII

Refrain

BOUAWE BIAEI,
Si tu me réceptionnes,
BOUAWE BIAEI,
Est-ce que ça t'étonne ?

BOUAWE BIAEI – The collective mind

Since we're all connected,
Through the BOUAWE BIAEI,
Through the BOUAWE BIAEI,
No need to contact each other,
From AARBII OMAIOU

How many BOUAWE BIEE,
To manage to hear each other ?
And even if we contacted each other,
Would we be able to understand each other?

Refrain

Since we're all connected,
Through the BOUAWE BIAEI,
No need to contact each other,
For any big XANMOO AYOUBAA,
Nor even to implant,
Any AAXOO OUAXOO !

Refrain

A few messages sent,
Not written, but chanted,
In a cool atmosphere,
Might perhaps suggest,
Inter-planetary exchanges.

BOUAWOEMII

Refrain

BOUAWE BIAEI,
If you receive me,
BOUAWE BIAEI,
Does it surprise you?

[Leer más...](#)

EBAYAA AIOOYA AMMIE, La ... admin 15 nov '10, 01:52 PM

EBAYAA AIOOYA AMMIE, La balade de l'amour perdu.

Paroles DENOCLA – 29/03/2010 – ©

Arrangements pour le langage Oummain DENOCLA – 29/03/2010- ©

Interprétation ALIENOR

Musique BRUNO

Cette composition présente un concept important du langage Oummain. C est la logique Tétravalente, fondement structurel de la culture de nos amis Oummain.

<http://www.denocla.com/tetravalence/tetravalence.htm>

Logique tétravalente et sémantique p73 de <http://www.denocla.com/Denocla-T2-langage-Oummain.pdf>

A vous de jouer !

AIOOYA, Arrivée à Londres, la porte du métro se ferme,
AMMIE, tu n'es pas là.

King Cross s'en fout !

AIOOYA, tu m'attendais, je ne suis pas venu,
AMMIE, je suis venu, tu es partie.
Picadilly s'en fout !

AIOOYA, le temps est un sorcier qui se joue de moi !
AMMIE, en fractalisant le temps, nous rencontrerons nous ?
Covent Garden s'en fout !

AIOOYA, au soleil d'un midi neigeux dans un petit bois moussu,
AMMIE, j'aurais touché ta main.
Marylebone s'en fout !

AIOOYA, au soleil pourpre de la terrasse,
AMMIE, mon bras aurait glissé sur ton épaule.
Hyde Park s'en fout !

AIOOYA, au soir, nos têtes dans les étoiles en regardant nos amis,
AMMIE, tu aurais été entre mes bras.
Old street s'en fout !

AIOOYA, la nuit au feu crépitant au creux du canapé de cuir,
AMMIE, ta tête blottie sur ma poitrine, j'aurais caressé ta joue.
London bridge s'en fout !

AIOOYA, arrivé dernière station,
AMMIE, je t'aurais aimé passionnément.
Paddington s'en fout !

EBAYAA AIOOYA AMMIE. The balad of lost love.

*This composition introduces an important concept of the Ummo language. It s tetravalent logic, the structural foundation of our Ummo friends culture. Tetravalent and semantic logic p. 73 of <http://www.denocla.com/Denocla-T2-langage-Oummain.pdf>
It s up to you now!*

AIOOYA, arrival in London, the underground train door closes,
AMMIE, you're not here.
King Cross couldn't care less!

AIOOYA, you were waiting for me, I didn't come,
AMMIE, I came, you left,

Picadilly couldn't care less!

AIOOYA, time is a sorcerer that's playing with me!
AMMIE, by fractalizing time, shall we meet?
Covent Garden couldn't care less!

AIOOYA, in the noontime sunlight of a small snowy mossy wood,
AMMIE, I would have touched your hand.
Marylebone couldn't care less!

AIOOYA, under the crimson sun on the terrace,
AMMIE, my arm would have slipped under your shoulder.
Hyde Park couldn't care less!

AIOOYA, in the evening, our heads in the stars looking at our friends,
AMMIE, you would have been in my arms.
Old street couldn't care less!

AIOOYA, at night facing a crackling fire in a leather sofa,
AMMIE, her head cuddling on my chest, I would have stroked her cheek.
London bridge couldn't care less!

AIOOYA, reaching the last station,
AMMIE, I would have loved you passionately.
Paddington couldn't care less!

[Leer más...](#)
