1. Arn Vergelis (trad.: Marina Bower)

No. 1. Idle curiosity

A synagogue stands in the sky, a church stands on the ground. Idly curious, I turn the frame this way, then I turn the frame that way.

Church bells, the shofar's call, each man enters his own temple,

Our fathers had a reason to follow their own way.

God is in Heaven, He knows who is right.

Idly curious, I turn the frame, take it up and look at it from the back.

Indeed, the church is still there, and it is given pride of place.

The synagogue is brushed away, like a pestering child...

A cathedral stands in Moscow's Kremlin, the synagogue is in a dead-end street.

Idly curious, I turn the frame, I turn it backwards and

No. 2. Le théatre de mon âme

No. 3. Kaf Hakal

I made a covenant with God,
He has terrible grief from me,
Sometimes I act to spite Him,
Sometimes I call Him Darling God.
Mama is blessing a candle nearby,
The light is streaming out of the wick.
Sometimes I speed to meet my life,
Sometimes I crawl to meet my death.
I lied to mama,
And I am punished by Kaf Hakal.
Death always leads to ruin,

Life is a carnival...

 ${\tt Kaf\ Hakal\ -}$ a torture for souls of sinners, when evil spirits toment them by throwing them from side to side