

LIÈGE // August 2025

## PRESS KIT

# NEW EP SilverRat Band



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\* PRECIOUS LOVE \*



# New album Precious Love

## Released on 13 June 2025

« Over the years, life shapes us. We let its magic carry us on a journey where we learn to love and appreciate every moment. LOVE LIFE AND LIVE LOVE. Love and observe the happiness in a loved one's eyes. Love and let go of past rejections. Love being yourself, without filters or disguise. The old world is dying and the new one is slow to appear. We sense chaos, people rising... Love remains Precious. Look at me, Lost in this world. All that we are looking for is a Precious Love to guide us through. »

A.Sezuba Rukira

« SilverRat Band's Precious Love seems to me to be the ideal musical raft on which to sail through these dark times. » T.Devillers

Precious Love is the band's third album, recorded and mixed by Christine Verschorren and produced under the artistic direction of **Nicolas Fiszman**

This EP represents an important step in the band's evolution: benefiting from Nicolas Fiszman's precious experience further refined the cohesion of their playing and the effectiveness of their arrangements.

Brass, vocals, and drums transport us into an energetic and refreshing flow. Adrien Sezuba Rukira's lyrics of love and revolt, carried by the sound of this urban brass band, give the band depth and sparkle: LET'S DANCE OUR TROUBLES AWAY!



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# SilverRat urban brass Band

ADRIEN SEZUBA RUKIRA lead singer, lyrics, composition

GÉRALDINE COZIER singer

VÉRONIQUE DELMELLE sopranino, alto & baryton saxophones, violon, voice, composition

LAURENT MEUNIER alto & tenor saxophones, voice

BENOIT RANDAXHE sousaphone, voice

MICHEL DEBRULLE drums



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Adrien travelled around the world before settling in Belgium. His lyrics and eclectic music reflect this journey. Changing countries so often has given him a generous, full presence and a broad outlook. His original, versatile style and hard-hitting compositions, in English and sometimes in French, appeal to a wide range of audiences (youth centres, clubs, cultural centres, festivals).

SilverRat Band is a shimmering, airy, fresh, lively, and effective orchestra, highlighting the brass of Véronique, Laurent, and Benoît, and of course, the voices of Adrien and Géraldine. The vocals can be hard-hitting (*Look at me, Here I am*) or tender (*My Precious Love*), and sometimes collective (*So Lost*).

Michel's drums are joyful, groovy, and in harmony with Benoit's sousaphone. So, if we had to specify the style, we could describe the group as an **Urban Brass Band!**



# Lyrics and a few words about them

## A1 - Look at Me + A2 - Live life, love life

« In *Look at me*, Adrien sings 'My family is my greatest wealth'. This is a value of life. And in *Live Life, Love Life*, he sings 'Enjoy your life, love your spouse, see her smile, give birth first child'. Why shouldn't there be other children? Don't you have faith? Hope is scepticism, someone once said. Why believe in misfortune? Why be satisfied with it? Why should the worst be certain? The end of the world? To others. In any case, *Precious Love* seems to me to be the ideal musical raft on which to sail through these dark times. » T.Devillers

### Look at Me – Lyrics A. Rukira / Composition A. Rukira – V. Delmelle

Some people want to live in my shoes  
They don't even have a clue  
All that I have been through  
Wait! Please let me tell you my truth  
Why my heart was sad and blue  
And please don't take me as a fool

Now look at me!

Some said I'll never change  
That I'll always stay in my clouds  
That I am a psychopath  
That is carrying evil blood  
Some said I'm son of the devil  
That I had a dark soul  
Clouds weep so do I  
My pillow always wet in tears  
Left with me myself and I  
Me living in constant fear  
Myself was sinking into the deep  
While I try to put my spirit up  
The hard part was getting up  
People smiling when I was hurt  
Did anybody care how I felt

Now  
I was carrying a burden  
Nobody cared about my pain  
About my claims about who I was and where I stood  
Introvert, my heart was locked  
I was so scared my mouth was shut  
Eyes on the watch,  
Watch the time change  
I understand the pain I received made me stronger and made me change



Heads up made me grow  
My mind is up, I'm in peace  
No matter the weather, I keep fighting, spring, summer, autumn, winter  
I work hard every day, it's a feast  
I work hard every day, I'm a beast  
I built my house with bricks and beams to make a home of joy, hopes and dreams  
Hell yeah, I am rich  
Hell yeah, I am rich  
But my family is my greatest wealth

**Live Life, Love Life** – Lyrics A. Rukira / Composition A. Rukira – V. Delmelle

Enjoy your life,  
Love your spouse  
See her smile  
Give birth first child  
With joy she cries  
Happiness can't hide  
Love is in the air and sometimes words are hard to find  
Enjoy the moment  
Embrace the present  
Build the future  
One step at a time  
Don't hesitate to always ask for advice  
Life is a tough game, throw the dice  
No matter how you play, there'll away be a price

Live life love life (4\*)  
No matter what happens  
Live life love life (2\*)

Look at your plate  
Don't you look in theirs  
What's in your pocket?  
Don't search in theirs  
Be unique  
Learn to share  
Be gentle and kind  
You'll realize people will follow you  
Everything has a price  
Every taste has its spice  
Every life is a gift  
Before you take a step, think twice  
Sing and laugh, don't be shy  
Love or hate your heart is your guide, don't let your dreams fly way

Live life love life (4\*)  
No matter what happens  
Live life love life (2\*)



### A3 - So Lost

« Baudelaire, in a brasserie, said: 'I smell destruction'. 'No', was he told. 'It smells of sauerkraut, of a woman who is a little warm'. But Baudelaire repeated violently: 'I am telling you, it smells of destruction!' I find that Adrien himself is acutely aware of the destruction that is taking place and has taken place throughout the ages. He has a sense of sin that almost nobody wants to see any more: 'Cuz nobody sees the man is a sin', he sings in the beautiful So Lost, which begins like a prayer and ends with the hope of salvation: 'Can somebody rescue me? » **T.Devillers** (inspired by an anecdote about Baudelaire told by Marcel Schwob in Jules Renard's journal)

#### **So Lost** - Lyrics A. Rukira / Composition A. Rukira – C. Dechambre

I'm so lost in this world I live  
I don't know what to do  
I'm so lost in this world I'm living in  
Can somebody rescue me ?

I don't promote violence  
I just sit in silence  
*And just meditate*  
On the life I live, the way I live it and the air I breathe  
Air so polluted, polluted with lead  
I breathe in and out, it infected my leaves  
What can I achieve?  
I can't find relieve  
I'm so dying slow, and some are dead inside  
Afraid to sigh, stifled hashed up at the same time  
We all afraid to die

I'm so lost in this world  
I don't... Know what to do no more  
Just... Just wanna go away  
To get a better day (bis)

I'd like to die, even drown in seas  
Cuz nobody sees the man is a sin  
Sin to be a sinner, I rather burn in flames  
Death! That's the freedom I claim  
Living in a scam and the man is to blame  
Damn! Do you think this is a game?  
Afraid to eat even if my stomach hurts  
My heart hurts for the crimes I've seen  
Committing crime to survive, my inner part is deemed  
Sinner I am, my inner part is burnt  
Burnt by the evil, I'm controlled, opposed



Opposed by my deeds  
My faith is lost  
Living in a scam and the man is to blame  
Damn! Do you think this is a game?  
Living in the streets, I'm just a ghost  
Oh my God, my faith just froze

I'm so lost in this world  
I don't... Know what to do no more  
Just... Just wanna go away  
To get a better day

Lost in this world  
I don't... Know what to do no more  
Just... Just wanna go away

I'm so lost in this world we live  
I don't know what to do  
I'm so lost in this world I'm living in  
Can somebody rescue me?

## B1 - Crise

« Playing with words to express one's griefs is a joy, and can soothe the torments of our ideals. It is always said that words hurt, because words are formidable weapons that remain in the heart of those who receive them. In writing *Crise*, I wanted to convey a poignant message with a touch of humour. » **Adrien Rukira**

**Crise** – Lyrics A. Rukira / Composition A. Rukira – V. Delmelle

Les boulangères font face à des problèmes croissants  
D'année en année chiffres d'affaires décroissants  
Les éleveurs de volailles sont les dindons de la farce  
Ils en ont marre de se faire plumer et de perdre la face  
High-tech prend le dessus, dans l'agriculture  
Les agriculteurs se retrouvent sur la paille  
On trait les fermières, on leur demande de se taire  
On les met sur un piédestal, elles deviennent des super stars  
Dans... l'amour est dans le pré  
Mais vraiment !!! Faut-il en faire un foin ?  
Les bouchers veulent défendre leur bifteck  
Mais sentent la fourche passer de la barbe au cul  
Les restaurateurs dégustent, dégoutés, ils en ont ras-le-bol  
Les brasseurs sont sous pression, les cafetiers trinquent  
Et comme tout le monde, les pêcheurs haussent le ton  
Pendant ce temps, les clients sont rois et ce sont les caissiers qui encaissent



Mais qui c'est qui encaisse ?  
Qui c'est ? Qui c'est ? Qui c'est ?  
Mais qui c'est qui encaisse, finalement ?

La direction automobile fait marche arrière, les salariés débrayent  
On parle du plan Renault  
Les électriciens sont en résistance, pètent les plombs  
Les syndicats Electrabel sont sous tension  
Ça jase dans les couloirs, tout le monde est au courant  
Les cheminots menacent d'occuper les locos  
Quant à la SNCB, elle veut à tout prix conserver son train de vie

Mais qui c'est qui encaisse ?  
Qui c'est ? Qui c'est ? Qui c'est ?  
Mais qui c'est qui encaisse, finalement ?

Et tout le monde cache ses larmes sous le saule pleureur  
C'est galère à l'usine Galler  
*Tout le monde cache ses larmes sous le saule pleureur*  
Les pédicures doivent bosser d'arrache-pied  
*Tout le monde cache ses larmes sous le saule pleureur*  
Les manucures s'arrachent les ongles  
*Tout le monde cache ses larmes sous le saule pleureur*  
Les techniciennes en prennent plein la face

Hyper Cut chez Caterpillar  
Coup de sang à l'usine Tampax  
Les prostituées sont dans une impasse  
Les ambulanciers se ruent dans les brancards  
Les psys sont sous anxiolytiques  
Ils ont du mal à avaler la pilule  
Comme les docteurs sous antibiotiques  
Sans oublier les imprimeurs qui dépriment  
Les dessinatrices qui font grise mine  
La maison est en feu et le pompier s'éteint  
Pendant ce temps, les financiers croulent sous l'or même si la bourse s'effondre

Mais qui c'est qui encaisse ?  
Qui c'est ? Qui c'est ? Qui c'est ?  
Mais qui c'est qui ?



## B2 – My Precious Love

« The song *My Precious Love* is a magnificent neo soul lullaby. The pinnacle of this album. Admirable melody, beautiful vocal harmonies. Delightful. 'When you feel bad, and your heart hurts, we'll try to be by your side.' There are no perfect parents. It's a tough job. Raising – bringing up! – a child... What a challenge! What madness! So much joy, and so many worries lying ahead! » **T.Devillers**

**My Precious Love** – Lyrics A. Rukira / Composition A. Rukira – V. Delmelle

We'll try to be the light in your life, and  
We'll make sure our love brings you strength, and  
Be brave, be true, be humble, don't try to be someone you are not  
We'll give you love as high as a mountain, as deep as an ocean  
We'll be there for you every day and every night  
Come on forward whenever you are

(When you're) Crying, oh sweet Love, we'll try to make you smile  
When you feel bad, and your heart hurts  
We'll try to be by your side (bis)

We'll teach you how to fly your way  
We'll teach you how to spread your wings and fly away  
Be at your best, stand tall, be patient  
Aim for the moon, at least you'll reach the stars  
Sometimes life will hit you, you'll get on your knees  
Try to be strong, get up, get on your feet  
That's how you learn, and that's how you grow  
Don't forget we'll always be there for you

(When you're) Crying, oh sweet Love, we'll try to make you smile  
When you feel bad, and your heart hurts  
We'll try to be by your side (bis)

## B3 – Here I am

« My parents have always been kind to everyone they meet. When Solomon, an immigrant, moved into the apartment below them and came into their lives, they welcomed him, and every time I visited my parents, he was there. My sister, my brother and I adopted him. One day, during the holiday season, we invited Solomon to experience something other than his solitude and the demons of his past. He burst into tears and poured his heart out. We were moved by his journey. And when he said 'Here I am', the emotion was strong and I felt the need to tell this story » **Adrien Rukira**



## Here I am - Lyrics A. Rukira / Composition A. Rukira – C. Dechambre

Here I am, here I stand  
Hear my prayer, heal my pain  
I'm going insane, don't know why  
I'm losing my (breath) BRAIN !  
I'm losing my brain  
Don't know what to do, I'm all ashamed  
All in chains, I'm all alone  
I can feel my wings are falling down  
I lost my home, don't know where to go no more  
Lost my friends, don't know who to trust no more  
My heart wanna cry  
No! I feel sand in my eye  
Should I wait until tomorrow?  
Maybe that day will be fine

Oh, bella mia  
Non lascarmi  
In questo mondo  
Aiutami  
Ti prego

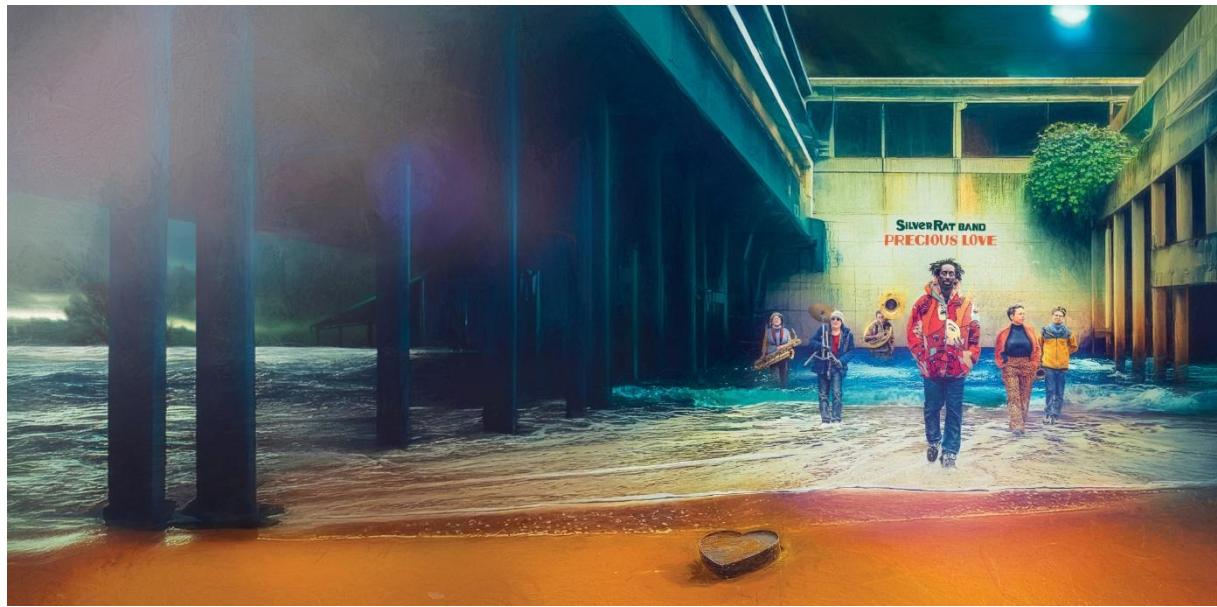
Slap my cheek, here's the other  
Spit on my face, why I'm hated  
By their eye I'm judged  
Should I close my eyes, and stop to live ?  
I wanna live  
I get to live  
I get to fight  
Open my heart  
Open my lungs PLEASE let me breathe  
Holy father, could you help me please ?  
I'm on my knees, could you take away my fears ?  
Wake me up  
Get me up  
Lift me up  
I can feel I'm fallin' down  
I can hear my heart scream

Oh, bella mia  
Non lascarmi  
In questo mondo  
Aiutami  
Ti prego

Supplex te precor ut mihi  
Debita dimittas  
Adiuves me ut debitaribus  
Meis debita dimitam  
Ne in tantationem me inducas  
Fact ut liberta inveniam



# About the album and first press



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## Face A

Look at Me (A. Rukira – V. Delmelle)	03:35
Live Life, Love Life (A. Rukira – V. Delmelle)	02:43
So Lost (A. Rukira – C. Dechambre)	04:03

## Face B

Crise (A. Rukira – V. Delmelle)	03:09
My Precious Love (A. Rukira – V. Delmelle)	04:09
Here I am (A. Rukira – C. Dechambre)	03:56

**Precious Love** is the third EP of the SilverRat (Urban Brass) Band, and its fifth album independently produced by the Collectif du Lion. No matter how their music can be considered, "avant-garde", "multi-genre" or "underground", their approach remains the same: to help up-coming artists reach people and find their audience. The Collectif du Lion's trademark is to sponsor freely the making of artists.

All lyrics by Adrien Sezuba Rukira

Compositions by Adrien Sezuba Rukira and Véronique Delmelle

Except track n°3 and n°6 by Adrien Sezuba Rukira and Clément Dechambre

All arrangements by SilverRat Band

Artistic direction Nicolas Fiszman

Recorded by Christine Verschorren at homerecords Studio Liège, November 2024.

Mixed by Christine Verschorren at Strawberry Lab, February 2025.

Mastered by Christine Verschorren at Dada Studio, February 2025.

Produced by Collectif du Lion asbl

Cover illustration Lucas Racasse / Lay out Racasse Studio / Photo(s): Lara Herbinia  
Produced with the support of the Fédération Wallonie-Bruxelles – Service de la  
musique and the support of the Province de Liège and Sabam for Culture.



“ (...) Brass, vocals, and drums transport us into an energetic and refreshing flow. Adrien Sezuba Rukira's lyrics of love and revolt, carried by the sound of this urban brass band, give the band depth and sparkle: let's dance our troubles away! ” **\*\*\* Le Soir**

“ (...) The lyrics ring true, filled with love, humour and questions about our lives, while the purely acoustic instrumental voices seem to float above the words. Love is precious, and so is the music of the SilverRat Band. ” **Album of the week in Larsen Magazine**

“ (...) SilverRat Band's Precious Love seems to me to be the ideal musical raft on which to sail through these dark times. ” **T.Devillers**



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