THE DANCER

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Biography



THE DANCER is the musical project of Jérémie Belingard, former Principal Dancer at the Opéra de Paris (Danseur étoile).

Born in Paris in 1975, he grew up rocked by legends: Hendrix, The Doors, Prince...
All he does is dance!

He entered the Opéra at age 12 under Rudolf Nureyev. In his bag, a pair of slippers and a stolen vinyl, "Fear of a Black Planet."
He spends his weekends at the Virgin Megastore on the Champs-Élysées and discovers the sounds of hip-hop: Public Enemy, but also Sade, Soul 2 Soul, Terence Trent D'arby...

Within the opera, torn between music and dance, he thinks several times to leave the big house where, in his ears, resound Beethoven, Prokofiev... He grew up in contact with his masters Roland Petit, William Forsythe ... and very quickly turned to contemporary dance.

But at the same time, passionate about counterculture, he continues to enrich his musical range according to his wanderings: the 90's, with the explosion of electronic music, raves, clubs, concerts...
He attends the sets of Franky Knuckles at the Élysée Montmartre and his love for music is refined over the years, fueled by various influences from Stravinsky to Nirvana.

One day, his grandfather opens the trunk of his old BMW. Inside, a guitar box opens in turn... There's a sort of light escaping from it, it's a revelation. Later, they listen together to Prélude à l'après-midi d'un faune by Debussy, which he will have the chance to dance on stage.

Following an injury, he is forced to stop a year his career as a dancer and it is there, in disarray, that the first sketches of tracks are born, in his lodge of the Opera transformed into a precarious recording studio, which will continue to grow until today...
It's also there that he discovers late Bowie, Lou Reed, The Cure... And takes more seriously to explore the guitar, often until the early morning, in the company of those who end the nights at home.
He plays, he records, it's a permanent celebration and a taste that takes him, and will not leave him again.

He dances with passion, interprets the great classical and contemporary roles and tasted recognition with his appointment as a star dancer in 2007.
But with the dream that after this, that after dancing, one day soon, he will move the cursor, change his life and start over as if nothing had been done...

And that of all these influences will come out a record
A first. That you can hold in your hands.

At a party, he meets Max Zippel, a musician-songwriter.
This is the merger he was waiting for!
And the pieces in their final form emerge naturally.

Today, with a first album in the making, THE DANCER aspires to merge all these influences to create a rich and authentic music, reflecting its unique background.

THE DANCER - in an few dates

August 19, 1975 birth of Jérémie Bélingard in Paris

1987 Starts the Ballet School of Opéra de Paris
1993 Officially engaged in the corps de ballet of the Opéra National de Paris
1994 Promoted Coryphée
1998 Winner of the Cercle Carpeaux Prize
1999 Promoted Sujet
2001 Promoted Premier Danseur
2004 Forms the band Granny Goes to Heaven with his cousin Morgan Saunier
2005 Begins a modeling career for Jean-Paul Gaultier, Givenchy, etc.
2007 Named Étoile for his role as Basilio in *Don Quixote*
2008 Plays live on the TV set of *Taratata* with his band Granny Goes to Heaven
2011 Choreography *Bye Bye Vénus* for the festival Suresnes Cités Danse with hip hop dancers
2014 Advertisement campaign filmed for Hermès Homme
2016 Choreography *Parade for the End of the World* in collaboration with Justine Emard and Keiichiro Shibuya for the Maison du Japon in Paris and the Yokohama Dance Collection festival in Japan
Plays the role of Karl in *Polina, danser sa vie*, movie directed by Valérie Müller and Angelin Prejlocaj
Choreographs the animated film *Ballerina* directed by Eric Summer and Eric Warin
2017 Farewell at the Opéra on May 13 with his choreography *Scary Beauty* in collaboration with visual artists Adrien M and Claire B
2019 Choreography *Je t'attends, je t'attends, je t'attends* in collaboration with visual artist Blanca Miro for the Royal Swedish Ballet in Stockholm
2020 Commercial movie for Chanel no. 5 with Marion Cotillard
2025 Release of his first two tracks *Grunge Love* and *Like a Myth*
2026 Release of *Les Outrages* and *Dragons N' Ribbons*

THE DANCER

Linktree

@thedancermusic

@jeremie.belingard

THE DANCER – tracks



Grunge Love
10/21/2025
Singer – songwriter: Jérémie Belingard
Audio mixing: Max Zippel
Audio Mastering: Chab
With Louis Delorme on drums



Like a Myth
12/7/2025
Singer – songwriter: Jérémie Belingard
Music arranger: Max Zippel
Sound engineering: Michael Tainturier
Audio Mastering: Chab
With Louis Delorme on drums



Les Outrages
02/06/2026
Singer – songwriter: Jérémie Belingard
Audio Mixing: Max Zippel
Sound engineering: Michael Tainturier
Audio Mastering: Chab
With Louis Delorme on drums



Dragons N' Ribbons
10/28/2025
Singer – songwriter: Jérémie Belingard
Audio Mixing: Jérémie Belingard, Max Zippel
Audio Mastering: Max Zippel

LYRICS





Heard you've been lonely
You Tranxene town boy
I bet you've been walkin'
All this town around
Dreamin' to be born
A Dancer

... Another way
You try to find
Another way

You're trying to find another way
Head on your deed to go
The streets are shiny
Like a Ballroom floor
Don't waste your time on
Explanation All Night Long
Asking where's the benefit from
Yeah Damn! Take a shoot
Oh Ooooh

'Cause I will find another way to live
Oh I will find yeah

So now it's time to silence
All this comedy of Love
And turn you way around
Oh another town

And now it's fine to cry
'Cause meories are kind
If your mind is done
It's time to warm your gun

I'd like to deal with the next time we'll meet yeah
Lost in the middle of all the dreams yeah
That burden the streets
And a too crowded Heaven

Oh
Oh I will find another way to live
Another way hey eh'

Just to stay
Feels so good
Just to sail on your own alive
Your name will never be forgotten
It's all your own
Oh Love
And every violence on you
Is wasted ooooh

Yeah time
Take a shout
Oh oooh

Another way
You try to find
Another way
You're trying to find
Another Way



Feel like a myth today
Most heavenly
This town holds all the games to play
Finally again

Hey Boy smoke what you wanna smoke
You're finally a man
We're waiting to see

Convince my heart
We're not meant for each other
Just to believe that life goes on

Everyone is fuckin' around town
I can't believe you really moved me so
And you think I'm foolin' around town
I can't believe you really moved me so
All we think is floating around time
I can't believe you really moved me so bad

We left this ground

You left this town

Life was a bitch today
All Heavens see
A second chance if people have choice
Oh could this be a gain

I was afraid to love again
And finally a friend
Told me to live

You in my arms …

I can't believe you really moved me so bad
Don't be sad you say
Yeah
Got to believe that life goes on
Don't be mad
I tell you I'm not mad, oh neither sad
But I believe you really moved me so bad

Yeah

I can't believe you really moved me so…



J'ai toujours rêvé que toi et moi,
Plus sulfureux que Madonna
Les cheveux rouges et le teint haut,
Les nuits d'orage, nous comète Orion des /
Nous commettrions des outrages
Et nous serions amants
Alors je trinque à ta folie,
Ma chère Paris,
Ta plus belle qualité, c'est ce qu'on dit
Ta légèreté, ton seul défaut
Ils disent, c'est un lieu de chaos
C'est le seul où je me sens vivre
Regarde le monde entier quand je suis
Solo and drag in My Neighborhood.
Scary Sounds Coming from The Dark
I Don't Know but I Wish I Could
Mix my cells,
Oh mix my cells to your Dirty Crown oh '
La vie et moi
on s'aimait tant, on ne pouvait se quitter
De nos plus belles années,
il nous reste le silence
Sommes-nous des images?
Des images qui dansent
Et qui se battent pour exister

J'ai toujours rêvé que toi et moi
Plus sulfureux que Madonna
Les cheveux rouges et le teint haut
Les nuits d'orage
Nous, comète Orion,
Nous commettrions des outrages
Et nous serions amants
À Paris

Ma vie est un comble
Ma vie est comblée
Oh ma vie sous les combles
Mais déjà une cigarette tombe
Arc de triomphe, Sacré-Cœur
Nous nous reverrons ici ou ailleurs
Une dernière fois, s'unissent
Puis Lucie laisse Ulysse
Quand Je suis
Solo and drag in my Neighborhood
Scary, Sounds coming
From the Dark
I Don't Know But I Wish I Could
Mix my cell
Oh mix my cells to your dirty crown oh '

La vie et moi
On s'aimait tant, on ne pouvait se quitter
De nos plus belles années
Il nous reste le silence
Sommes-nous des images
Des images qui dansent
Et qui se battent pour exister?

Toi, tu pensais que je serais un amateur
Mais nos langues s'épellent des "je t'aime"
Profonds
Nous étions les amants

Chaque jour commence par un rêve
Chaque jour commence à minuit
La nuit n'est pas la fin du jour
Mais le rêve qui lui précède



Hmm... hmm
Hello
Do you wanna know
If Dragons were only Ribbons
We've lost civil war playing for Money
Playing only for Money
Teach me babe how I'll love you
Teach me how I'll love you till the end
And sublime me over Love that we never planned

Digital Jungle
Run
To the Digital Jungle

Hardcore easy a lie
I can only see the wheel
But the door is closed with shades of burnin' eyes
I can only see a skirt with legs runnin' out
I can only see a hand takin' another hand

And now it's just a memory scar
And now it's just a memory scar oh oh
And now it's just a memory scar oh oh
But I can only see a pig with a little wolf behind
But you can hardly see a thing

But the sound of light behind their mind
You could only step another ground
Lonely boy I hear the sound behind your mind
It's heavy your way
I think you start to Love

Her eyeball seem so real
Hey hey it's only digital

Run
They play it digital hey hey it's only
Digital Jungle
To play it you run oh
It's only Digital

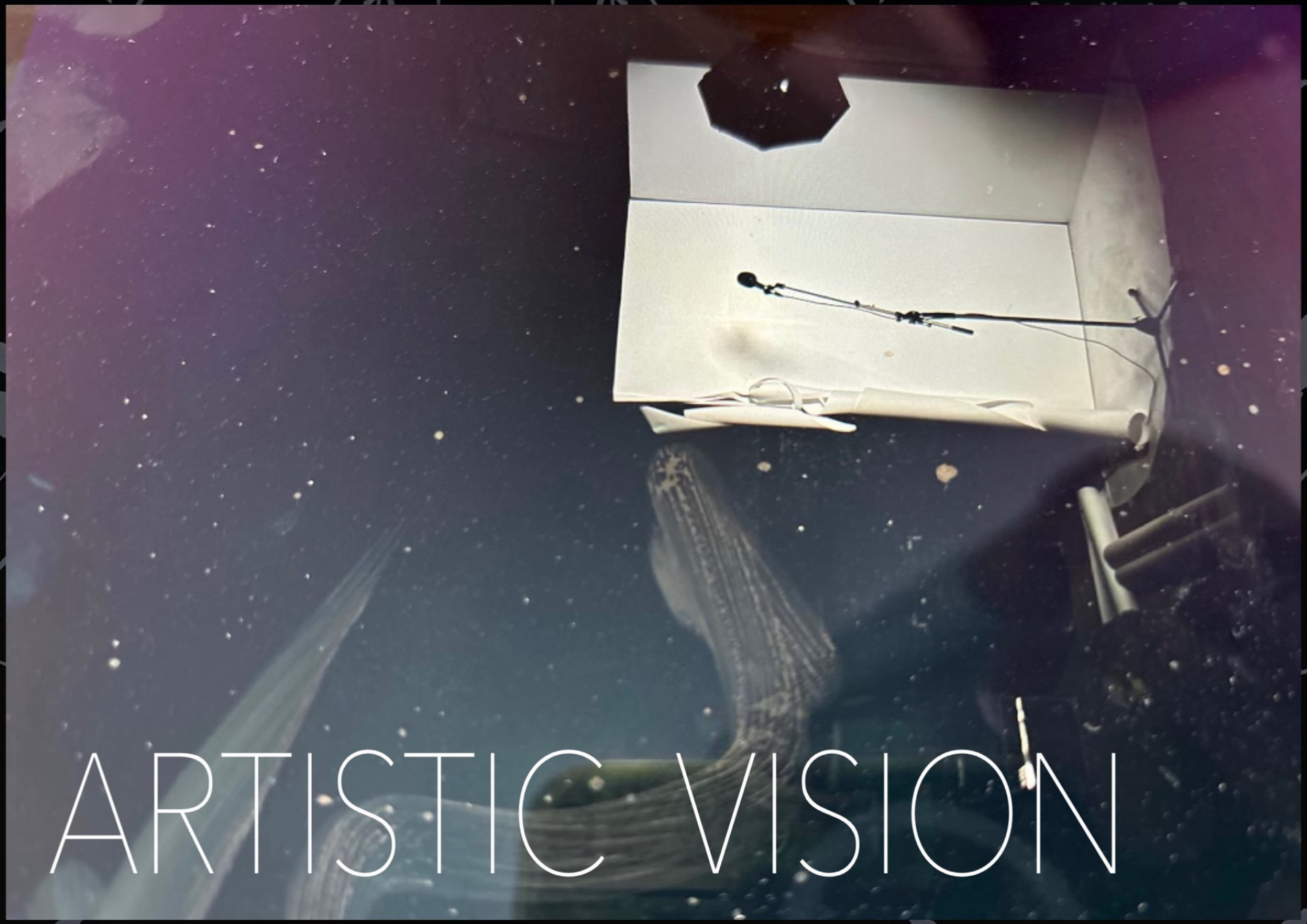
Hmm... hmm

Hello
Do you wanna know
If Dragons were only Ribbons
We've lost civil war playing for Money
Playing only for money
Teach me babe how I'll love you
Teach me how I'll love you till the end
And sublime me over Love but we never play

Hmm... hmm

In a hole you fall
Alone you fall
In a hole you fall

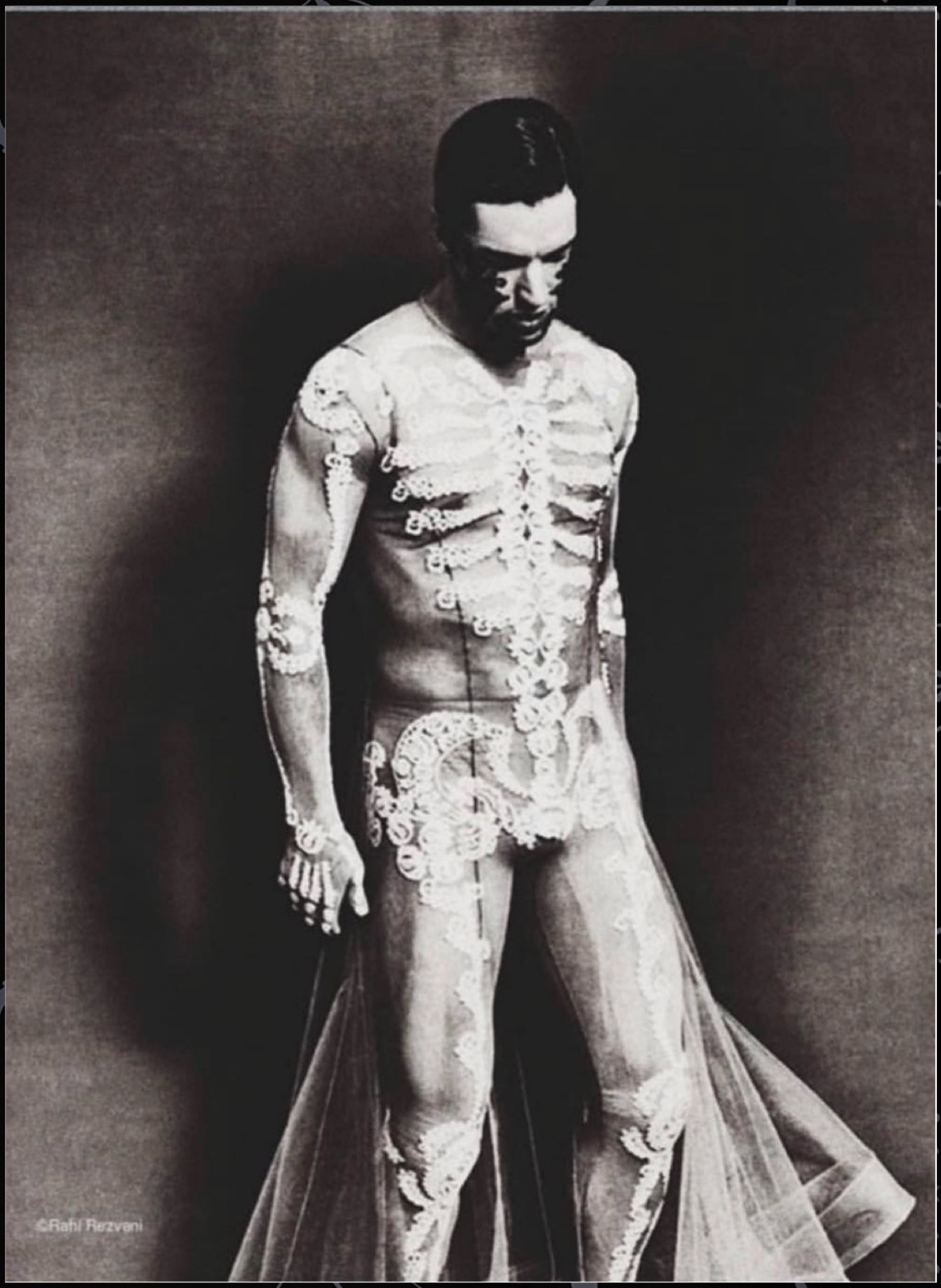
Hello
Do you wanna know
Alone you fall


ARTISTIC VISION

PORTRAITS



© PATRICIA JAUNY - 1993



© RAHI REZVANI
Boléro by Damien Jalet and Sidi Larbi Cherkaoui for Opéra de Paris, 2013
Scenography by Marina Abramović
Costume by Riccardo Tisci



© GUILLAUME GRASSET - 2026



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