

Flying on this sketch that men called world,
I just feel a childish man with his little dream within.
Gaze at the aftermath remains,
can you comprehend the will, the world shocking destiny?

Don't go away, please stand by me tonight,
we'll heal the wounds, the shames of all mankind.
There is no chance to light this room, to trim the raving night
.
The voices shrill so deep and cold to claim their lives again.

Look into my mind and you'll see the abyss trying to dig into me.
The sun will shine tomorrow in the sky to give my eyes a reason
to cry.
What else can we do now? Where else can we go now?

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Solo: Alessandro

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Hideden into my arms can you feel the consciousness that digs into me?
The moon will rip the clouds in the sky to give my thoughts a reason to fly.
To save ourselves from night,
I'll build my inner light.