A la faveur de la nuit

Rome

the truth it is feathered brightly
i want you to make me care
do you smell treachery?
see their secret fires glow
and burn beyond time?

the truth it is feathered brightly
and stays like this beyond sound and the walls of time
now all is dressed in cold desire
and i loved you so
so set this world on fire

â€¦aujourd'hui, la guerre est finie, c'est la plus grande victoire de la revolutionâ€¦

Lyrics submitted by Gina.

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