

Nothing to Say

Angra

(Matos, Loureiro, Confessori)

Long ago, the same sky above;

"It's lonesome when the sun goes down"

A day had come when we were like one:

- Weapons up, never surrender!

Oh, I saw the gleams of gold

We'd kill and die conquering a virgin world

The hold corrupted by the honour

Living forevermore, leaving today

Back to my place, I've got

Nothing to say!

Guilt and shame, it's all so insane

Pagan gods die with no defence

And we could go no further at all

Digging the graves of our conscience

Oh, the sounds, they still echoe

All of us drifting on seas of blood

The hope hidden behind the horror

Living forevermore, leaving today

Back from this land, I've got

Nothing to say!

Living forevermore, leaving today;

For all what remains I've got

Nothing to say!

Oh, how many years have gone

Every morning I bare myself from love

The love rising up from the sorrow

Living forevermore, leaving today

For all what remains I've got

Nothing to say!

Living forevermore - Nothing to say!

Back to my place, I've got...

Living forevermore - Nothing to say!

For all what remains, I've got

Nothing to say!

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