Dante's Inferno

Luca Turilli's Rhapsody

She's in me
Her being, her will to live
Damned to breathe
And feel that source of sinOne pure fate
True love devoured by hate
Her last pain
Dark trace of pulsing shadeVeiled in the mist of a sad winter night
A lonely ghost in a fragment of light
Icy vibration, a whisper, a cold word
Mortal darkened deadly sorrowDivina amata
Or sospirata
I'll cross the hell on earth
To have your soul back
Irato averno
Dante's inferno
I need your grace to be my pain
In nomineFreeze, black wind
My nights, my empty dreams
Back from lies
I'm her sacrificeShe's in me
Her being, her will to live
Damned to breathe
And feel that source of sinOne melancholic reflection of grey
A walking dead with your heart in his hands
Come and reveal all the might of your shadow
Through your gothic vivid splendorDivina amata
Or sospirata
I'll cross the hell on earth
To have your soul back
Irato averno
Dante's inferno
I need your grace to be my pain
In nomine

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