

# 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...aujourd'hui, la guerre est finie, c'est la plus grande victoire de la revolution...

"yo morire y nadie se acordara de mi"

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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