

# Leonardo

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Ab antiquo, ab integro

Audi vide, tace si vis vivere in pace

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Audi vide, tace si vis vivere in pace Why cannot man also fly? He's chained down to the earth

Not like birds in the sky, soaring from birth

Devices of destruction, devices of death

Find out their construction, give them life, give them breath Which God may I thank?

Making art from a canvas, blank

Paintings from the Holy Book

Depicting Christ and the chance He took Oh, tell me, when will you ever learn

The true depths of my work?

Future is my concern, you know, art is my church Gaze inside the quest of man and find a new machine

I learn everything I can, dig it up, cut it clean

Always tried my very best to find what lies within

Put myself to the test, judge me not, it's not a sin Which God may I thank?

Making art from a canvas, blank

Paintings from the Holy Book

Depicting Christ and the chance He took Oh, tell me, when will you ever learn

The true depths of my work?

Future is my concern, you know, art is my church When I'm dead and I'm gone

Will you remember me?

I've seen beyond the sun, reinventing machines Ab antiquo, ab integro

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