

# Banco Del Mutuo Soccorso, When Good People

Do not reveal too much

Keep up all the forms  
They're the signs of respect

Do not show yourself  
When you're clown or wounded

Or you'll be beaten to death  
Try to hide your thoughts in the evenings flight  
You'll be alone

With nobody too see  
Alone in the night

Release all your breath  
When there's none there to hear