

Franco Battiato, Energy

I've bought a lot of women in my life
on all the beds I've left a lot of sweat
how many unwanted children have gone down the drain
closed in cement pipes and finished by the water
If a child understood that by chance
It is born a chance in a milion
he would understand all the dreams that life offers
he would live each illusion full of joy full confusion.
how many tears I've shed without weeping
how much hatred I've given just to enjoy a little bit more