

Luca Turilli, Virus

ET COGITO
ERGO SUM
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Forgotten soul
Angel of stone
Guardian of electric moonlight
You saw that seed
Raping the rain
Causing the neural infection

Myst of secret heavens
Save my world

They act and think
Caught in weird dreams
Victims of viral abstraction
Fading away
Denying the phi
Primary code of existence

Star of cosmic ocean
Breath my lost soul

LOST IN SILENT
GREY EMOTION
ON THE ENDLESS MORTAL WAY TO NOWHERE
EMPTY VISION
DEADLY SADNESS
JUST THE FROZEN TEARS OF FALLING ANGELD
VIRUS

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ERGO SUM
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Mournings of dawn
Give me the strength
To search the inner reflection
There where still pure
The child feels so sure
No virus can corrupt the truth

Star of cosmic ocean
Breath my lost soul

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