

Enrico Garzilli, Look To Yourself

Abelard

Look to yourself

The truth is within you

The truth is around you

Look to yourself

Trust in yourself

Let no power frighten you

Let reason enlighten you

Look to yourself

Lotulfe, William,

Alberic

Heresy, heresy! Did you hear that?

Heresy, heresy! Did you hear that?

Heresy, heresy! Did you hear that?

Did you hear that?

Abelard

Not for the mighty nor for the great

Truth does not flatter

That's not her trait

Lotulfe, William,

Alberic

Heresy, heresy! Did you hear that?

Heresy, heresy! Did you hear that?

Did you hear that?

We don't know what to think until

We don't know what to feel until

We don't know what to say until

We're told

Abelard

All will be well exploring each mystery

And we'll live inventing history

The truth will refine us and help us see

Flourish within us and make us free

Truth's not a prison that locks us in

Truth is a mansion in human skin

Choir

Look at him

Look at him standing there

No equal anywhere

Look at him

William

Look at him standing there

Ruining me, what does he care

Twisting the truth around

Nothing he says is sound

Lotulfe, William,

Alberic

He must be stopped!

Lotulfe

He will be

Lotulfe, William,

Alberic

His words are heresy, his words are dignity

Choir

His words are dignity

His words are bravery

Lotulfe, William,
Alberic
His words are blasphemy
His tone infuriates
Choir
His message stimulates
Lotulfe, William,
Alberic
He must be stopped
He must be stopped

Choir
His words are luminous
Abelard
The truth is within you
Lotulfe, William,
Alberic
His words are odious
Choir
His voice is rapturous
Abelard
The truth is within you
Lotulfe, William,
Alberic
His method scandalous
Abelard
The truth is within you
Lotulfe, William,
Alberic
His voice infuriates
Choir
His message stimulates
Lotulfe, William,
Alberic
He must be, he must be
He must be stopped