

# Luca Turilli, Black Rose

Red rose, so attractive  
Bleeding broken feelings  
In this shade of hate  
Your colour turns to black

New dawn enlight my wrong thoughts  
Make blind my weakness  
Align the astral conscience  
To my old strength

Outside, no ways need to be found  
Change of visual  
Inside, find the deepest contact  
With your soul

A face that hides a secret  
Dark lying mirror  
An always hidden whisper  
Revealing truth

SENSATION, EMOTION  
DEEP FEELING, TRUE DEVOTION  
SUPREME LOVE, SUPREME HATE  
DIVINE CHOICE FOR A NEW FATE

Symptoms of viral illness  
Hard to challenge  
Closed eyes tired to see the  
Red rose turning black

A never-ending try  
To escape myself  
While there still lies the mirror  
And something more

SENSATION, EMOTION  
DEEP FEELING, TRUE DEVOTION  
SUPREME LOVE, SUPREME HATE  
DIVINE CHOICE FOR A NEW FATE