Luca Turilli's Dreamquest, Gothic Vision

DIES IRAE, DIES ILLA SOLVET SAECLUM IN FAVILLA TESTE DAVID CUM SYBILLA

Gothic is that enormous portal That leads to the grey wide hall The masterwork of dark art So holy to have...

Fear of heavens carved in a wild frame So attractive, drug for my brain in awe Rex tremendae majestatis Cum salvando salvas gratis Pains of ancient, genial talent

And I feel all around
This wonderful sound
Of my divine abstraction
Stendhal old vision
Paint my new syndrome
Sacred hidden truth
Dies irae, dies illa
Solvet saeclum in favilla

Angels and perfect straight lines Gargoyles protecting from old evil Now trapped in naked marble That rides from crypts to...

Fear of heavens carved in a wild frame So attractive, drug for my brain in awe Rex tremendae majestatis Cum salvando salvas gratis Gems of silent, great creation

Mighty voice of the gods Reveal in the hall The sacred frames of angels Ancient cathedral Speak of your era Capture my free mind Dies irae, dies illa Solvet saeclum in favilla

DIES IRAE; DIES ILLA SOLVET SAECLUM IN FAVILLA

And I feel all around This wonderful sound Of my divine abstraction Stendhal old vision Paint my new syndrome Sacred hidden truth Dies irae, dies illa Solvet saeclum in favilla

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