

# Luca Turilli, The Infinite Wonders Of Creation

ANIMA COSMICA

ALPHA  
ANIMA SACRA  
ET ARCANA  
ALPHA  
ANIMA COSMICA

Nowhere to hide under the full moon  
No way to lie or to remain blind  
I am your seed of true creation  
Your chosen son pure intersection

To understand is just the first step  
On the great way to astral heaven  
I heard my breath, I heard my heartbeat  
I am your smile, your love and hate

TE, DEA, TE - TE FUGIUNT VENTI  
TE NUBILA - NUBILA CAELI  
ADVENTUMQUE - ADVENTUM TUUM  
TIBI NITET - LUMINEM CAELUM

PER TE QUONIAM  
(ALMA)  
GENUS OMNE  
(VENUS)  
CONCIPITUR  
(VOLUPTAS HOMINUM)  
PER TE QUONIAM  
(ALMA)  
GENUS OMNE  
(VENUS)  
CONCIPITUR  
(VOLUPTAS DIVORUM)

All moves around my stressed emotion  
This lonely fight needs my devotion  
You gave me eyes that can see over  
Beyond the black of trapping knowledge

I feel around their magic presence  
Your holy sons, beloved angels  
My love for them so strong and endless  
Lives in my art, self conscience madness

TE, DEA, TE - TE FUGIUNT VENTI  
TE NUBILA - NUBILA CAELI  
ADVENTUMQUE - ADVENTUM TUUM  
TIBI NITET - LUMINEM CAELUM

PER TE QUONIAM  
(ALMA)  
GENUS OMNE  
(VENUS)  
CONCIPITUR  
(VOLUPTAS HOMINUM)  
PER TE QUONIAM  
(ALMA)  
GENUS OMNE  
(VENUS)  
CONCIPITUR  
(VOLUPTAS DIVORUM)

PER MARI AC MONTIS FLUVIOSQUE RAPACIS  
FRONDIFERASQUE DOMOS AVIUM CAMPOS VIRENTIS  
OMNIBUS INCUTIENS BLANDUM PER PECTORA AMOREM  
EFFICIS UT CUPIDE ET GENERATIM SAECLA PROPAGENT