## Novembre, Novembre / Its Blood

Here is it It brings the nothingness of tomorrow Here is it It gives the silver of another sorrow The last wave The very last wave

And then it arrived Now unable to enchant these eyes Weakened by The desperation of suicide The last sunshine

[SOLO - Antonio]

And the finally hate shall bring us together And whwn all love is gone bad, will be at least turned to hate I'll rise again

[SOLO - Carmelo]