

# Novembre, Old Lighthouse Tale

Life blows cold at my face now  
And I see it and I suffer it again  
A frame after the other  
A second after the other

A guitar scream as I reach my last shore  
In front of me there's just a sea  
The immense sea of a last goodbye  
And behind me emptiness  
Just the emptiness of a life

I've tried it, but I can't see nothing else  
No more romanticism in these waves  
No more poetry in the eternal hate  
Between the sea and the sky

Hate, hate breeding the unreachability of an horizon

I've felt the fury of the centuries eating these rocks away  
I've seen the millennia sweeping away millions of mortals  
Dying still searching for the meaning of this striving in vain  
Striving just to disappear into the oblivion of an abyss

These waves to infiny are calling me now  
And I'd never through their call could ever be so irresistible  
I join them, I drown in them, I lust with them, I pass  
I pass away by them as I'm as one with them now