

# Novembre, The Music

Incomprehensible like life  
Unexplainable like infinity  
My Lord, my God  
An abstract entity the music is

Inconceivable like life  
Immeasurable like infinity  
My God, my Lord  
It witnessed our beginning so the music is

Annihilating, upsetting  
Mirror of joys and sorrows

It lives outside reality's walls  
And we are it'd door to our dimension  
It comes through our emotions  
It runs through our art  
And come out from our veins  
From our pains

And so we use it right to annihilate  
And so we use it to upset  
Coming out from our pains  
From our veins