

# Novembre, The White Eyed

(SOLO - Carmelo)

Nave blind eyes  
Childish white eyes  
The good  
Child of the evil

The mother came to her daughter  
Giving her a bit of herself  
A bit of her madness  
A bit of her blackness

How many were we in the beginning  
And how many left  
How many of us are still dying in you?

And now the sun... again. Oh Sun

Give us dust  
Starvation  
Give us sweat  
Tears

But kneeling, genuflected  
We silently pray to you  
To free her from her black mother

Seagulls eat the eyes of the people  
Seagulls eat the eyes of the dead sailors  
You have taught us  
You have eaten my eyes mum