

# Sine Macula, Death In Venice

(Homage to the unconditional, free spirituality)

Remember in the centuries these lifeless bodies  
What theyve not been able to see,  
Primordial game and mockery of the silly ones  
Save me from these damned waters

Blessed Cherubs with shining smiles!  
Infinite jubilation, joy without image  
Starry firmament inside us!

To legitimize the ignorant ones blinded by pain  
Aware of an unforgiven beauty  
Purifying fire take my revenge...

Maybe Im to blame  
when I model myself in the soul of the pure ones?  
to prevent the unconsciousness?  
is this that offends the virtue?

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What theyve not been able to see,  
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when I model myself in the soul of the pure ones?  
to prevent the unconsciousness?  
is this that offends the virtue?  
everything's done  
my only real love  
your candid look on my spirit  
no death was so sweet  
my only love!