

# Luca Turilli's Rhapsody, Dante's Inferno

She's in me  
Her being, her will to live  
Damned to breathe  
And feel that source of sin

One pure fate  
True love devoured by hate  
Her last pain  
Dark trace of pulsing shade

Veiled in the mist of a sad winter night  
A lonely ghost in a fragment of light  
Icy vibration, a whisper, a cold word  
Mortal darkened deadly sorrow

Divina amata  
Or sospirata  
I'll cross the hell on earth  
To have your soul back  
Irato averno  
Dante's inferno  
I need your grace to be my pain  
In nomine

Freeze, black wind  
My nights, my empty dreams  
Back from lies  
I'm her sacrifice

She's in me  
Her being, her will to live  
Damned to breathe  
And feel that source of sin

One melancholic reflection of grey  
A walking dead with your heart in his hands  
Come and reveal all the might of your shadow  
Through your gothic vivid splendor

Divina amata  
Or sospirata  
I'll cross the hell on earth  
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