

## Chernozem

Aes Dana

It was raining in the Vatican  
When on the border of the ocean  
And we met the sun man  
High . were the refuting p. water  
Discovering their renown  
Here were the places (places)  
Their lines were invisible geometries  
The lands were bitten by the rain  
Water lines ran across the high graces

Canvas (2x)  
By the rain  
Dotted his morning soul  
It was raining in the Vatican  
When on the border of the ocean  
And we met the sun man  
High . were the refuting p. water