

Le Ore Rosa Di Mazenderau

Ataraxia

Your screams are in my mouth
and fail inside my heads.....
The spirit among the trees, the mask I've never kissed.....
I will unhinge the balcony,
leaving against it will tremble and run on the contrary.
Trying to keep back life
I take-off my eyes,
dancing in my shoes,
touching with faith the holy water.