

## Moonlit

Octavia Sperati

There she is, looking down at me  
Down at us, gazing with a sigh  
Bright as always, clouds give way  
Tonight so sharp, so clear and solid  
Knows all her missions, never ever failed  
The roar will rise to kill in the name...

How can they "forget" and never regret?  
Not taking their chances and heal?  
It's awful and true, this manic award  
Blowing their souls to pieces for him

You're going down and that is the end  
No heroes left but fallen men  
She catches it all so gently with a shine  
They're on their thrones, looking down at us  
With hate and loss the aim remains  
So unfairly in their misery

How can they go on and never look back?  
When will they accept and give in?  
All over the fear comes closer to us  
The stars will shine beyond the end