## **Anteinferno**

## **Thaurorod**

Dante: Master, what is it that I am hearing? And what people are these so crushed by pain?

Virgil: That is the manner of existence endured by the sad souls of those who lived without occasion for infamy or praise. They are mixed with that abject squadron of angels who did not think it worth their while to rebel or to be faithful to God, but were for themsel ves.

Dante: Master, what is it that lies so heavily upon them; that they call out as they do?

Virgil: I will tell you very briefly.

They are without even the hope of death their blind existence is of such abjection that they are envious of every ot her fate

The world does not remember them at all

Mercy and justice treat them with contempt

Let us not talk about them

Look and pass on.

I had roamed into a deep dark forest Lost the way my heart pounding on my chest Oh that place overpowered my mind So full of fear on that wild ruthless night

I rushed headlong down the slope I had climbed And saw a beckoning old man by the hillside

Anteinferno - It burned in my mind All the shrieks of the souls that will not rise Anteinferno - Still creeps down my spine With master Virgil I entered the dark aisle

And through the gates of hell we went Saw ghastly things can't comprehend Millions of souls it came to pass Eternally damned

Deep and thorny the passage that we walked Down and down into depths of dark fort We had come to a place swarmed with pain Everyone here crying out to die again

Howlings resounding here under no stats
And words so hoarse tones of anger and gall

Anteinferno - It burned in my mind All the shrieks of the souls that will not rise Anteinferno - Still creeps down my spine With master Virgil I entered the dark aisle

And through the gates of hell we went Saw ghastly things can't comprehend Millions of souls it came to pass Eternally damned And once my journey was over I knew
Inferno's hallway an abyss of doom
After my journey when my time will come
I'll stand at the crossroads to choose my fate damned or saved?

'Through me you go into the city of weeping Through me you go into eternal pain Through me you go among the lost people (All this pain upon me)

Howlings resounding here under no stars
And words so hoarse tones of anger and gall

Anteinferno - It burned in my mind All the shrieks of the souls that will not rise Anteinferno - Still creeps down my spine With master Virgil I entered the dark aisle

And through the gates of hell we went Saw ghastly things can't comprehend Millions of souls it came to pass Eternally damned

Anteinferno Anteinferno Anteinferno