

FLARE OF GUN

Lyrics: Ivano Gobbi

Music: Luigi Bellone / Emanuele Rognoni

1^A STROFA

Many people always die,
No one of them really lives
Inhale all the single days and hold one's breath before exhale

Every second of your time
If neglected should be blight;
Clutch your sand-glass by the frame but never lose its grains

RITORNELLO

Life burns so quickly and your light will slow down,
Try to escape but you'll always be found.
Present is only a flare of a gun
Future is coming there's nothing to done
Time is a circle that's running around
Never left aging your soul!

2^A STROFA

From beginning 'till the end
There's someone that still pretends;
We must pay for what we've gained they neither selling cheap the pain

Fate may chase you on the road,
Sometimes choose to leave you alone
Sometimes leaves you fall in danger hanging on the edge