

***PRAYER FOR THE SILENT***

Lyrics: Ivano Gobbi

Music: Luigi Bellone / Emanuele Rognoni

**1<sup>A</sup>STROFA**

Slave, arms in chains.  
Blades on veins  
Slowly run to pierce the heart

Useless brains  
Keep on graves  
Warped truth will stole your worth

Tongue of snake,  
Money rake  
Evil blood down angel shape

Sawed lips,  
Choked voice:  
Creep in silence, weakest choice!

**RIT**

Scream your hate more loud,  
Hear these echoes laughing;  
Tread me to the ground,  
I shout untill I'm dying.  
Breathe away your rage  
The weak becomes a fighter  
Prayer for the Silent, Prayer for the Silent.

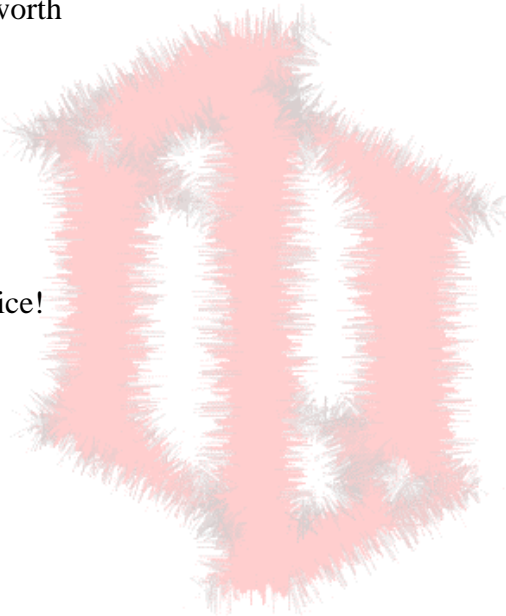
**2<sup>A</sup>STROFA**

Fake, smash the gyves  
Coward trick:  
Bear your grudge and ground your teeth

Worthless creed,  
Worst unfit;  
Trudge his slough on filthy pit

Drinkin' tears,  
Sweat of fear  
Gather might to find the call

Shroud of Faith  
Taste your soul  
Rip his mask, turn rise in fall



**RIT**

**1° SEMANTIC**

Want to live more time  
New wind to find, control my mind.  
I want to try to live long time  
Destroy the hives, no one can lie to me

**2° SEMANTIC**

Splittin' and laught over his mouth:  
Dirt shade on shiny glow;  
Leave only by yourself, chocked by your emptyness!  
Always the last, have to run fast:  
Don't lose this deadly race,  
How can you catch your dreams if you don't try to scream?

**3° STROFA**

Praying, for the silent anywhere!  
Of your sadness they don't care  
Winds of violence always ride  
If in silence you will die.

Bear your grudge and grind your teeth;  
Trudge our slough on filthy pit.  
Gather might to hear the call,  
Rip his mask, turn rise in fall.

**RIT**

