

**STIAMO COME STIAMO - We exist as we exist – We stand as we stand – We are as we are -
Midnight in our hand.**

From here - from the sky - therefore.

UNTIE YOUR THOUGHTS: it lasts as long as this eternity lasts.

STIAMO COME STIAMO. Second-hand and used.

Nel cuore un buio totale

Total darkness inside the heart.

The only innocent smiles and does the miracles that he does.

Tie, THIS EVENING, your jacket buttons.

Do you still think about dying?

and happiness: on what side has it been hidden ?

WAVE – BY – WAVE – IT – WILL - COME

**We stand as we stand, we exist as we exist - with an airplane shaped snout,
and a red coloured cat.**

Taken on counterattack by a cloud of semi-obscurity.

**Days WITHOUT school – DAYS - and the anger which then flies,
AMONG PAPER PLATES.**

Rolling like so many hearts in throat,

still searching for ourselves,

among lighthouses cutting the night over the sea.

THERE IS STILL A PYRAMID OF SKI TO BE CLIMBED

For us - soldiers of fortune - in this meter square.

It seems so hard right now

BUT, we gonna feed this love, we gonna feed this love of scarcity.

We are like we are - midnight in our hand

From here, from the sky and therefore.

UNTIE YOUR THOUGHTS: it lasts as long as this eternity lasts.

and happiness: on what side has it been hidden?

WAVE – BY – WAVE – IT – WILL - COME

We exist as we exist - midnight in your hand

From here, from the sky, therefore.

UNTIE YOUR THOUGHTS: it lasts as long as this eternity lasts.

We are like we are. Second-hand and used.

Total darkness inside the heart.

The only innocent smiles and does the miracles that he does.

THIS EVENING: tie your jacket buttons.

Do you still think about dying?

and happiness: on what side has it been hidden ?

WAVE – BY – WAVE – IT – WILL - COME

**We are like we are, with an airplane shaped snout,
and a red coloured cat.**

Taken on counterattack by a cloud of semi-darkness.

**Days WITHOUT school – DAYS - and the anger which then flies,
AMONG PAPER PLATES.**

**We are rolling like so many hearts in throat,
still searching for ourselves,
among lighthouses cutting the night over the sea.**

THERE IS STILL A PYRAMID OF HEAVEN TO BE CLIMBED

For us - soldiers of fortune - in this meter square.

It seems so hard right now

BUT, we gonna feed this love of scarcity.

We are like we are - midnight in our hand

From here, from the sky and therefore.

UNTIE YOUR THOUGHTS: it lasts as long as this eternity lasts.

and happiness: on what side has it been hidden?

WAVE – BY – WAVE – IT – WILL - COME