

## **Banco Del Mutuo Soccorso "...at Supper For Example"**

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(musica: V. Nocenzi / testo: F. Di Giacomo, V. Nocenzi)

(english lyrics by : Angelo Branduardi)

I extinguished the ultimate fire

To give respite to my eyes  
I'm imprisoned in the bowels of an ox  
And here indeed I can no longer lift my arms  
I listened to the myths of heroes and bawdy poets  
I dug within tombs of love and of the saints  
But the furious cry of the earth

Beats my ears again  
And still I'm forced to hear  
Now I'm here with you, my friends, my friends forever  
You are more than a brother, you're drunk from my  
glass  
You hold my arm while I speak

You look at me in silence  
But it's from you that I ask help

My hands, that are so tired  
All my weariness lain over my shoulders

All that's left to me is your help  
The air feels the dawn, trembling as it waits

My throat trembles, long waiting dawn  
Outside the day is born

And we, at length die.

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