

## Emma

### "Non È L'inferno"

Visit "[Non È L'inferno](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I have given my life and my blood for my country  
And again I find myself not being able to make it until  
the end of month,  
In the hands of God, his prayers  
Source: LYBIO.net

I have sworn faith while I became a father  
Two wars with no guarantee of return  
Only medals for honor

If someone hears these simple words,  
I speak for all those poor people  
Who still believe in good

If you who have awareness, lead and believe in the  
country  
Tell me what I have to do  
To pay for the food  
To pay for the place where I stay  
Tell me what I have to do

No, this no, this is not the hell,  
But I do not understand  
How is it possible to think  
That it would be more easy to die  
No, I do not pretend it  
But I still have the dream  
That you listen me and there is no words left

I have thought of that invitation not because of  
compassion  
But to face it and to make it to taste  
A little bit of wine and a little to eat

If you knew what an effort I have made to speak  
With my son who is 30 years old  
He fears the dream of getting married  
And the nature of becoming a father

If you knew how difficult is the thought  
That for one day of work

There are those who yet have more rights  
Than the one who has believed on the country of the  
future

No, this no, this is not the hell,  
But I do not understand  
How is it possible to think  
That it would be more easy to die  
No, I do not pretend it  
But I still have the dream  
That you listen me and there is no words left,  
There is no words left

No, this no, this is not the hell,  
But I do not understand  
How is it possible to think  
That it would be more easy to die  
No, I do not pretend it  
But I still have the dream  
That you listen me and there is no words left,  
There is no words left  
There is no words left  
There is no words left

Visit [Emma](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.