

## **Fiamma Fumana** **"L.I.L.T."**

Visit "[L.I.L.T.](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Last pages, end of the story  
Welcome to the end titles  
No past, no future  
Only an eternal present

Ring roads, hypermarkets  
Cars slowing down to pick up prostitutes  
But if I listen to the stones paving the streets  
I hear a different, older song

Lingua Italiana Locale Trasparente  
L.I.L.T.

Voice of the world, voice of the earth  
Time over time marking the beat  
Song of the people, song of history  
Does it come from the outside or the inside?

Cradle song to lull to sleep  
Serenade to stir passion  
Working song, partisan hymn  
I want to sing them different but the same

Local Italian language  
I want to speak it different but the same  
Live in my time without ever forgetting  
Mothers, grandmothers, lands, peoples  
Local Italian See-through Languages  
Old sounds, new meanings  
We are still here

Visit [Fiamma Fumana](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.