

Infernal Poetry

"'till The Seventh Sky"

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Lift your eyes to the sky and tell me if
you're not engaged by itself
do you really think you belong to this world?
Could you really say you're coming from this world?
What I'm seeing now it's the brightness of clouds
Celestial vision embraces mankind (greatest
inspiration)
Oh man so poor before these immense spaces
Sweet wingless angel trapped in foreign land
(lift your eyes to the sky)
RIT: Disclose this limb, Armageddon
Born to dream, guide my soul
'till the seventh sky
oh sad illusion, what secrets disguised
primal delirium, universal demand (I would discover)
Eyes then will cry, prisoner souls in our minds

Waiting for a new life, our spirit will fly (to dream
forever)
Open your frontiers, just disclose your eyes
Lift your look to the sky, to the space, and tell me
If you are not engaged by this sweet natural spectacle
Lift your look through the dark, to the space, to the
firmament
I will show this is the way, the sweetest way to fly (to
die)
To be or not to be?
To fly or not to die,
this is my question
open your golden gates seventh sky, show me my lost
Eden
take my hands and teach me to fly
sister moon don't leave me alone, show me the
stairway
so I should knock some day to the divine reign

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