

Jovanotti

"Trinity Lost"

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[Pep Love]

This is a terrific tale
Of fiction and fact
Depiction and confliction, back
When your religion was original
Didn't you know
There was a shepherd
He had three sons
A herd of dirty sheep
He protected three hundred acres
His land spanned wide
His sons divided three ways
The night that man died
The eldest felt this
Opportunity to rise
While the one in the middle still cried
The little one held his father's staff HIGH
Cursed the sky, kissed the ground
Shouted loud as he could "The world is mine!"
Drew a line
Told his brothers to never cross
And they did the same
Not even knowing what it cost them

[Chorus]

Days are years
Years millennia
Here's what your religion is
Gimme yours, gimme his
Division is wide
Trinity's lost and blind
I wanna find it
It remind of what a penny cost

[Verse two]

The sons of the shepherd
Separated the flock
Every day that they watched them graze
They started to plot
Against one another
And since the younger brother

Dispensed with brotherly bond
And he responded swift
Speedily immediately he would lift
One of the other brother's sheep
If ever the stray they would drift
And give a gift to his self
Thinking of ruling the tribes
He would connive
To ruin the lives
Of his own blood
As his plot increased
The eldest grew suspicious
And learned not to sleep
The second son turned to god and asked
"Why my brothers defy my fathers wish
And it shouldn't be like this"
But learned that's how it is
Hell bound
When he found his older brother drowned
In a well down below the pasture
Blow the horns in Zion
And warned them of the lion to come

[Chorus x2]

At any cost
To be the boss
The youngest would pay
His brother learned
With his brothers death
And then turned
To his heart
To see if any love was left
Grabbed his staff
Gathered the flock
And covered his chest
With steel mesh
And searched the stretch of the land
Prayed to find his little brother
So he could remind him
That the shepherd
Shields the sheep from the leopard
And charged with this duty
Never kills to eat
When he told him this
His reply was that
"My father has died,
And his land is divided
There's not enough for us,
So it is a must
that I make you suffer

just because"

[Chorus]

And that day
The brotherhood between the three brothers
No longer existed
And their story lives
By themselves
Days are years
Years millennia
Here's what your religion is
Gimme yours, gimme his
Division is wide
Trinity's lost and blind
I wanna find it
It remind of what a penny cost

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