

## **Mull Historical Society**

### **"Venice Burning"**

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Sometimes life can be so damn cold  
When the verdicts in  
The streets were alive  
The night falling down around  
On the prowl again  
Catlike moves  
The pain betrays the smile  
Delicate and sad  
A rage of tears subsides  
Reality fades into the mask  
Then the hunger takes control  
Once the hunted in for the kill

No one came, no one saw  
On the night that Venice Burned  
Tortured souls, they set the sky alight  
And don't ever say a word  
Familiar hands fanned the flames  
That would burn baptismal tears  
Where to go it's all come down

Only silence  
Venice Burned  
Only silence  
Venice Burned

In the shadows  
In the face of trust  
In a piercing blow  
Spills the soul of an innocent heart

No one came, no one saw  
On the night that Venice Burned

Embers glow and eyes soon fade  
And the circle starts again  
So set them up, knock them down  
As the smoke begins to rise  
Where to go, it's all come down

Only silence

Venice burned  
Only silence  
Venice burned

Darkened room  
Late at night  
I slip in nice and quiet  
I feel the cold  
Dark secrets here unfold  
Where that cat digs it's claws  
At the alter of scars  
I taste the cold  
The shrine of a twisted soul  
Lost my will when I saw  
Vengeance on the wall

No one came, no one saw  
On the night that Venice Burned

Innocence reduced to filth  
That can never wasy away  
So stoke the flames  
Bare the flesh  
Let the branding leave it's mark  
The spark of youth  
Engulfed and smothered out

Only ashes  
Venice Burned  
Only ashes  
Venice Burned

I must I've got to hold  
I'm holding on

Watching Venice Burning  
Watching Venice Burning  
Watching Venice Burning  
Watching Venice Burning

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