Novembers Doom ''Marea''

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[Part 1 - Nostalgia / it's Gaze]

E' come impazzire in un mare dorato

Anguish at the everlasting waters we feel Staring at the darkest parts of the blue sea's eyes

It blinds by us by it's silence left a widower by a winter Which can never melt the icy salt of it's waves

And left orphans by warm snows we go insane At your ancient resigned gaze

The golden swords of the sun can't even scratch Your intense mixture of silver and blue

Which deified our ancestors
Which witnessed science's temples
Which carefully hides the island of the ancient future
Which kept the melancholic secrets of countless
mortals

[Solo: Massimiliano]

[Part 3 - Behind my Window / My Seas of South]

And now that the cold has returned Where's my window From which I used to dominate The world?

My grey, bleak, azure world A world without no wars A world where I could even fly

Now I know live doesn't belong to these lands It flies free above all this I could see it from behind my window Bringing me that happiness which wet the eyes

Where are my seas of south which wet the eyes now?

Where is my window now that the cold has returned?

[Solo: Carmelo]

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