

Devils Vision

Beto Vázquez Infinity

The bright lights of the candles fading slowly
With the wind of the distant night
Flowers weep bloody tears of sadness
That death generates

A breath of cold air came out to face me
Walking in the deep path of darkness
I can see that angels are only entities
In exile

I release my inner self that I was hiding
It enlightens the day
now I hear voices from a new millennium
Growing inside myself

Without a single word I hear their whispers
The silent beauties of the dark
Evil echoes of wicked nightmares
Become alive

Ombra ignobile = an ignoble shadow
Siede intorno a me = is sitting around me
Arde la via = the path blazes
Sino alla follia ! = until the madness

Feed and cover the light
of the latest lamp of life
While the dawn's turning gray
'till the brand new day