

Evil Wings Lyric

- COLORS OF THE NEW WORLD -

1. Colors Of The New World

Rivers of emotion
flying free to the sun;
Bright and cosmic visions
waking up my consciousness.

Leaving all your thoughts behind your shoulders,
far beyond the barrier of your senses
open up your eyes and watch the

Colors Of The New World...

Everything is written,
we live on, n'n' we live as one
Stars and Moons and Planets
will remain to show us the way.

Leaving all your thoughts behind your shoulders,
far beyond the barrier of your senses
open up your eyes and watch the

Colors Of The New World...

2. Flowers

This is my prayer
or just despair
that's what I need now
that's what I want now
Flowers on your hair
Lay back and groove
waterfall of flowers
so all we got
wings and evil side by side

Flowers in my hands

Inside your fairy garden
I've gotta be free
sweet feeling
this will be the last

Flowers, or just illusion?

3. Away

Lost in the night
never turning back
Holding the steering-wheel
with both hands
Deep down beneath all your loneliness
I hear your body, it's screaming:

Away from the pain
away from the rain
Away from the sorrow
I'm making my way
just leaving the world behind me
and keeping it far from my back
'cause that's what it takes to be free...

All your life
full of emptiness
'n' all of your memories
speed up with you
Under your car dipped into the black
you hear the highway, it's screaming:

Away from the pain
away from the rain
Away from the sorrow
I'm making my way
just leaving the world behind me
and keeping it far from my back
'cause that's what it takes to be free...

4. Searchin'

Feeling cold
flying to the bottom of our soul
waiting for this night
emptied like sand
from a sandglass.

I'm searchin' for the silence
inside of me
to find a shelter in a corner of my soul.

Threads of thoughts
are getting distant
to the centre of the universe
like bams from a star
and I stay safe and sound.

I'm searchin' for the silence
inside of me
to find a shelter in a corner of my soul.

I broke the mirrors and at last
I could see myself as a man.

5. Starship

Starship,yur wings are shining
Starship,you silver lining
is daring the darkness,
the cold and the silence;
what a trip into the Never...

Out there,
looking for meaning
out there
or just my heart beating...

Starship, the night is colder
Starship,I'm growing older
by slowly realising
I travelled inside me:
will this trip go on forever?

Out there,
looking for freedom
out there
or just a deep breathing...

Starship,
gone through the Big Sky
Starship,
your trail is my Goodbye,
Goodbye

6. Big Old Roundabout

Whispering water
did we miss it all?
Feverish sunlight
tell me the truth:
are we foolin' ourselves, now?

All of our lives spent searchin' for
something ready to happen
but do we search in vain?

Moon in the dark night
can you answer me?
Shivering north wind
show me the way
the way of breakin' the spell, now

Just like a Big Old Roundabout
full of beautiful horses
put there of rust in vain...

Maybe we're living by mistake,
nothing's ready to happen;
Maybe the Big Old Roundabout
is the Dream of a Madman,
but we will search the same...

7. The Secret

The House of Cries and Laughter
is standing on the reef
surrounded by the wet fog
and the silence
The tall and slender spires
are shining like a jewel
in the setting sun
It doesn't matter where you
come from or when it all began;
now the Final Quest is through:
the House awaits you...

Beyond the open door there's nothing in the hall
but the dust upon the floor and a mirror on the wall
with something wrong inside it:
it shows a different place,
and the visage of a Stranger
instead of your own face

[You]

"Can you see outside the mirror?
Are you bound to stay in there?
I will take you to the real world,
if you show me the way..."

[Stranger]

"You must be a joker of a fool:
how do you plan to set me free
when the queer reflection's you
and the very man is me?"

[You]

It's a dirty lie!
Keep your fake and flat reality,
and the Devil by your side!"

[Stranger]

"Then you must be blind
or a pray to your insanity,
for heaven knows I'm right!"

Then a puppet Angel comes
losing stuffing from his head,
with dirty wings of patched wool
hanging by some threads;
and the squeaking rusty root
of a Devil does the same,
each inside his private Mirror,
each inside a separate frame...

...They keep staring at you
dancing in their silver screens
with eyes as hard as rusty nails
that wound you deep inside
with their silent screens...
the House is cold and dim
as you shiver and wail
and still you don't know why...

[Angel]

"So you want to know the meaning
of the morbid sights you see,
no matter what the price will be..."

[You]

"I only wish to understand:
tell me what to do;
tell me who I am!"

[Devil]

"Yet i have more than a feeling
that you won't rely on me,
no matter what the price will be..."

[You]

I only try to understand:
tell me what to do;
tell me who I am!"

[Devil]

"First of all you're dreaming
for only when you sleep
your mind has got the heart to face reality
The truth you keep concealing
is more than you can keep;
it's poison in the nightmares of Humanity"

[Angel]

"We're all trapped within our Mirror
we're all lost inside ourselves
(as it's always been),
and to touch the cold glass border
is to find our Secret Hell:
Welcome In..."

Every night you dream that Dream
and just before you get it
you're woken up by your own scream,
and each time you forget it...
Perhaps some day you'll stand so near
the surface of the Mirror
to mist it up with one deep breath;
perhaps it'll be Tomorrow...

8. The Stageline

Whisper my name
and I'll be back on the stage again
here to go on with the show
Lost in my play
I will be acting my part again
screaming the words that you know.

But pay attention:
never cross the line between us,baby,
or you will see
the master of this world is me,
and you will be
my host for evermore...

Look at my friends
they're coming back to perform again
ready and aiming at you
See how they dance
their funny ballet will never change
waving in time till it's through.

But pay attention:
never cross the line between us,baby,
or you will see
that anything you fear is me,
and I will steal
your soul for evermore...

9. Sell My Soul (Damnation)

Maybe you should tell me
that what I did was wrong,
messing with the Devil
to give me what I'm longing for
Velvet and golden rings,
fast car and kisses,
everybody staring up at me...

Sell my soul

Did you ever lose control
thinkin's of the things that we leave behind,
all that we're missing?

Everything is waiting there for you...

So,when I cross the stageline

He's always there with me
to show me what to do now,
to find a new way to exceed
Bright lights and photographs,
sweet pills and parties,
everybody keeps his eyes on me...

Sell my soul

Did you ever feel so cold
dreaming of the Sun and the Summertime?

Just stretch your fingers
anything is waiting there for you...

Sell my soul

I will sing the mighty Call of my Master
He's watching you,my friends,
He needs more puppets:
let the Freedom Strings get down on you...

10. 20th Of May

So,there you are
in front of me
with a new world
shining in your eyes
I look at you
and all I see
is rescued from beneath
the dust of time.

The scent of the evening
the swallows in the air
when anything was rare
and it all was different...
The fall of the red leaves
the thrill of the chimes
when anything was mine
and now it's your time...

Just close your eyes
and dream for me
the dreams that have been
hidden in my mind
You will be Sunshine
when I am cold
You are my Story,
don't remain untold.

The scent of the evening
the swallows in the air
when anything was rare
and it all was different...
The fall of the red leaves
the thrill of the chimes
when anything was mine
and now it's your time.

11. Colors Of The New World (Revisited)

Walter Rivolta – Drums, Percussion
Joseph Ierace – Keyboards
Franco Giaffreda – Vocals, Guitars
Giovanni Bellosi – Bass