



*Sulus*  
Instrumental

*Mirco Prandi - orchestration*  
*Giorgio Gambini - nylon strings guitar*

*Elephant Man . The Elephant Man*

Venerdì Rinchiuso in una gabbia Prima dello show Guardatemi Deforme e rassegnato Eppure un sogno ho	It's Friday I'm locked up in a cage An hour before the show Just look at me I'm here deformed and hopeless Yet I have a dream
Vedo me Riflesso in uno specchio Come un perfetto gentleman Ma la visione si dilegua	Seeing myself Reflected in a mirror I'm looking like a gentleman But soon the vision disappears and
Sono un freak, un mostro Vi prego, non guardatemi così Vorrei potere andarmene da qui Sentirmi finalmente uguale a voi	I'm a Freak, a monster Please, don't look down on me so horrified I'd like to get away from here tonight Get off this stage and feel for once like you
E sarò Un nobile Romeo In cerca di Giulietta Ma è un'illusione e non si avvera	And I'll be Just like a noble Romeo Who's looking for his Juliet But I know that's a fake illusion
Sono un freak, un mostro Qualcuno forse proverà pietà E mi darà un po' di felicità Allora io potrò partire	I am a Freak, a monster Will anyone have mercy on me? Please give me all the comfort that I need I only want to run away and
Dormirò sereno Viaggiando fra le stelle in mezzo al blu Raggiungerò mia mamma fin lassù Ma adesso devo andare in scena e Povero me! Sono un Elephant Man	Sleep all night and travel Beneath the shiny light of all those stars I'll fly straight up to heaven to my mum But now I've got to get on stage and, well Here I am, I'm the Elephant Man
E sarò Un giovane Romeo Avrò la mia Giulietta Ma adesso devo proprio andare	And I'll be As brilliant as a Romeo Who's looking for his Juliet But now I really have to go and
Sono un freak, un mostro Vi prego, non guardatemi così Vorrei potere andare via da qui E là nella mia casa sarò un vero re Non un Elephant Man, oh no, Non un Elephant Man	I'm a Freak, a monster Please don't look down on me so horrified I'd like to get away from here tonight And when I meet my mum, I'll find my home again I'm not an Elephant Man, oh no Not an Elephant Man

*Mirco Prandi: Keyboards, akkordion - Marco Formentini: bass*  
*Giorgio Gambini: vocals and guitars - Cesare Barbi: drums*

## *Devil's in my Garden*

Devil's in my garden  
Soaking up the sun  
Devil's in my garden  
Sure enough no fun

Hanging from a high cliff  
I'm about to fall  
Slowly losing my grip  
She can wait no more

And I find myself again  
With my back against the wall  
But before she rings that bell  
I will leave by the backdoor

Yielding to temptation  
Was my great mistake  
I won't tell you my sin  
I still feel ashamed

When I made that bargain  
She deceived me well  
Now I'm awaiting my fate  
Paying my dues to hell

Feeling lost and trapped again  
At the crossroads of my life  
I don't want her as my friend  
I will run away tonight

S Since then I've had no peace  
Here in my troubled mind  
I want this hell to freeze  
Let my soul come out alive

Devil's in my garden  
Knocking at my door  
Devil's in my garden  
She'll find me no more

*Mirco Prandi: Keyboards, bass & drum prog, akkordion*  
*Giorgio Gambini: vocals and guitars, Marco Formentini: acoustic guitar*



## *Atlantide . Atlantis*

Non è qui la verità  
Ma al di là del limite  
Nell'ignoto oceano senza età  
Fra due mondi e una sola realtà

Corre il tempo  
Ore ed ore  
Vedi, eppur si muove  
L'alba sorge già

Da Platone al Leviathan  
Dai Templari al Santo Graal  
Forse un tempo ci fu l'Atlantide

Poi il gran mare s'infuriò  
Stese il suo sudario blu  
Solo Nemo a bordo del Nautilus  
I suoi fasti in rovina ammirò

Da Bacone a Thomas More  
Dal Loch Ness al Maelstrom  
Il mistero ingoiò l'Atlantide

Non lo ritrovò Noè  
Non riapparve ai grandi re  
Non cercate mai più l'Atlantide

Mai più, mai più lo rivedremo  
Nel blu, nel blu riposerà

Finché il sole splenderà  
Non saremo soli  
Ma il cattivo seme, no  
Non ci lascerà mai  
E' qui in mezzo a noi

Ma non potrà  
Portare via il sogno  
No, non potrà rubare l'Atlantide

The bare truth is far from here  
Hidden in a distant place  
In the ageless and unknown ocean blue  
Far away from our reality

Time is running  
Hours passing  
The world keeps on spinning  
It is dawn again

Plato and the Leviathan  
Knights and Templars on horseback  
Maybe Atlantis was here,  
Now it's lost somewhere

Then the great wild ocean raged  
Covered it with its blue shroud  
Only Nemo aboard the quaint Nautilus  
Could admire all its splendour in ruins

Francis Bacon, Thomas More  
The Loch Ness, the Maelstrom  
Still Atlantis is wrapped in mystery

Noah himself could not detect  
What the kings sought without rest  
Only one thing is sure: Atlantis's gone

We won't ever see Atlantis again  
Beneath the waves, it lies at rest

Long as we're warmed by the sun  
We won't be left alone  
But the bad seed never dies  
It is here among us  
And it'll never go away

Yet it will not succeed  
In taking our dreams away  
No, it will never win or steal  
Our Atlantis away

*Mirco Prandi: keyboards, Giorgio Gambini: vocals & guitars  
Francesca Zini: backing vocals - Alberto Zappettini: backing vocals  
Marco Formentini: bass - Cesare Barbi: drums*



## *Candlelight / Dos de Mayo*

Watching the candlelight  
 Here in my tent at night  
 Brooding over sad memories I can't forget  
 I never thought that we could be so hard  
 Rape on women and children torn apart  
 Violence in Madrid, eighteen-o-eight

Sitting by the river on my own  
 Dead bodies floating like boats  
 Banks are painted red with human blood  
 This is the true face of war

I'd cross the stormy waters  
 I'd climb the highest mountain  
 To get back to the land  
 Where I was born and raised

But I know nothing would change  
 I'd feel sad in the same way  
 I'd find another master ruling me  
 People struggling to be free

Dos de Mayo of eighteen-o-eight  
 Soldiers marching through  
 The heartland of Spain  
 Dos de Mayo, nothing  
 Will ever change  
 Death and plunder,  
 It's a terrible shame

I believed in liberty and law  
 Fighting for Napoleon  
 Now I've lost my faith and I'm alone  
 Thousands of miles far from home

My Irish blood is throbbing  
 A driving rain is beating  
 The children crying for hunger in my head  
 I can't bear it, I'm a man

**S** Dos de Mayo of eighteen-o-eight  
 Soldiers marching through the heartland of Spain  
 Dos de Mayo, nothing will ever change  
 Death and plunder, it's a terrible shame

Lord, I can't stand it no more  
 There's too much grief, too much blood  
 Still I keep dreaming of days  
 When our children will live  
 Far away from this pain

*Giorgio Gambini: vocals and guitars,*  
*Marco Prandi: Keyboards, bass & drum prog*  
*Francesca Zini: backing vocals*  
*Alberto Zappettini: backing vocals*

## Matador

A lovely señorita plays guitar  
And sings heartbreaking tunes  
A toreador lays down his  
Cloth and sword  
And follows all her chords

While the sun is burning on the sand  
The crowd calls out for more  
Red-hot tears are cutting down his face  
They feel like blades

Tú eres matador  
Tú quieres sólo sangre y arena  
Olvida el dolor  
Tienes la fuerza y la pasión  
Tú eres matador  
Y bajo de la luna llena  
No tienes miedo, no  
Tú lloras por amor

A red rose hanging lightly  
From her hair  
Her guitar gently weeps  
You would kiss her,  
You would brush her face  
And lie among her lace

Now your victim's taking his revenge  
He's turned around your sword  
It's not the mighty beast you fear the most,  
It's just her love

Tú eres matador  
Tú quieres sólo sangre y arena  
Olvida el dolor  
Tienes la fuerza y la pasión  
Tú eres matador  
Y bajo de la luna llena  
No tienes miedo, no  
Tú lloras por amor

*Giorgio Gambini: vocals - Marco Formentini: guitars and bass - Cesare Barbi: drums  
Stefano Melone: keyboards - Antonella Melone: backing vocals*

## Star/Crossed Lovers

It's been a very dark and lonesome winter  
Since the last time you were mine  
I've been hurting deep inside

Thy name is my enemy, fair Romeo  
A cold thrill runs through my veins  
God knows when we'll meet again

Star-crossed lovers always live in pain  
They just make love in the pouring rain  
Star-crossed lovers never compromise  
For love they sometimes take their life  
Stronger than death  
Purer than snowflakes

I'll drop my name if that's the rub, my Juliet  
Let me break that slab of ice  
And I'll be newly baptized

Star-crossed lovers never lose their faith  
They burn like fires in the rain  
Star-crossed lovers never compromise  
Don't even care to stay alive  
Stronger than death  
Purer than snowflakes  
Love will be born again

Star-crossed lovers always live in pain  
They just make love in the pouring rain  
Star-crossed lovers never compromise  
For love they sometimes take their life  
Stronger than death  
Purer than snowflakes

Buona notte, amore mio (Good night, my love):  
Svegliami con te, addio  
(Wake me up with you again, farewell)

*Giorgio Gambini: vocals and guitars  
Mirco Prandi: Keyboards, drum  
& bass prog  
Marina Ligabue: vocals*

*Spiriti della Foresta. Spirits of the Forest*

Spirito, guidami  
Oltre la mia solitudine  
Fa' che non dimentichi  
La mia stirpe, la mia indole

Spirit please, guide me through  
Way beyond my secret loneliness  
Please don't let me forget  
My true nature and my lineage

Un tempo fui felice  
Ma non lo ricordo più

I was once happy but now  
That time has gone for good

Tra gli spiriti della foresta  
Per vent'anni ho camminato solo  
Con quegli incubi dentro la testa  
Ripudiato come il primo uomo

Living with the spirits of the forest  
I've been walking a long way alone  
Nightmares spinning all around my head  
I'm still hiding like a runaway

Spirito, salvami  
Dall'inedia e dai pericoli

Spirit please, save me from  
All the dangers that may threaten me

Fa' crescere papaya e mais  
Io voglio vivere...

Papaya and corn will have to grow  
To feed me and give me strength

Tra gli spiriti della foresta  
E levarmi con gli uccelli in volo  
Del mio popolo più niente resta  
Vivo come fossi il primo uomo

Living with the spirits of the forest  
I can open my wings like a bird  
None of my old clan remained alive  
I'm the only one who still survives

Con gli spiriti della foresta  
Ho ballato per non esser solo  
Ritmi e musica dentro la testa  
Per sentirmi ancora come un uomo

Dancing with the spirits of the forest  
I can overcome my loneliness  
Music sounding all around my head  
Makes me feel that I am still a man

Cercami, trovami  
Qui tra gli alberi e i serpenti  
Poi però dimenticami

Look for me and then find me  
Here among these trees and snakes  
Then again forget about me

Tra gli spiriti della foresta  
Per vent'anni ho camminato solo  
Con quegli incubi dentro la testa  
Ripudiato come il primo uomo

Living with the spirits of the forest  
I've been walking a long way alone  
Nightmares spinning all around my head  
keep me hiding like a runaway

Con gli spiriti della foresta  
Ho sognato un tempo, un mondo nuovo  
La mia vita è tutto ciò che resta  
E mi sento come il primo uomo

Living with the spirits of the forest  
I've been dreaming of a brand new world  
I will hold on for as long as I can  
Feeling like the only man on earth

*Mirco Prandi: Keyboards, drum & bass programming, percussions  
Giorgio Gambini: vocals and guitars*

## Ashes in the River

It was the month of May  
My heart burned with desire

I was a fairy queen  
Dancing around a fire

In the heyday of youth  
I heard voices inside  
And the Heavenly Father  
Calling me to fight

Soldier of the Lord  
Soldier of the Son  
Soldier of the Ghost  
Young Maid of Orléans  
Ashes in the river  
Ashes in the river

I rode among the flames  
Disguised in male attire  
I burned out like a witch  
Upon that stack on fire

But I gave'em the pride  
Gave'em back all their faith  
Wonder if anybody ever  
Felt ashamed

Soldier of the Lord  
Soldier of the Son  
Soldier of the Ghost  
Young Maid of Orléans  
Ashes in the river  
Ashes in the river

Like a firefly glowing in the night  
I burnt out my love  
And I gave up the fight  
Ashes in the river  
Ashes in the river

Soldier of the Lord  
Soldier of the Son  
Soldier of the Ghost  
Young Maid of Orléans  
Ashes in the river  
Ashes in the river

*Giorgio Gambini: vocals - Marco Formentini: guitars and bass - Cesare Barbi: drums  
Stefano Melone: keyboards - Antonella Melone: backing vocals*

## Following Route 66

Illinois, Missouri and the Ozark trails  
Oklahoma City and the Cadillac Ranch  
Amarillo, Tucumcari, Santa Fe  
All the way to Barstow, Pasadena, L.A.

Crossing the gates of heaven  
Above the rains  
We saw the cool green valleys  
Drifting away

She told me softly  
(Baby I think I'm falling)  
But she held on to my hand

Following Route 66

The Mississippi shimmers  
The towers climb up high  
Watch out the eagle is  
Gliding into the skies

She caught the sunrise  
(baby I'll give it all to you)  
And we stepped into the light  
Following Route 66

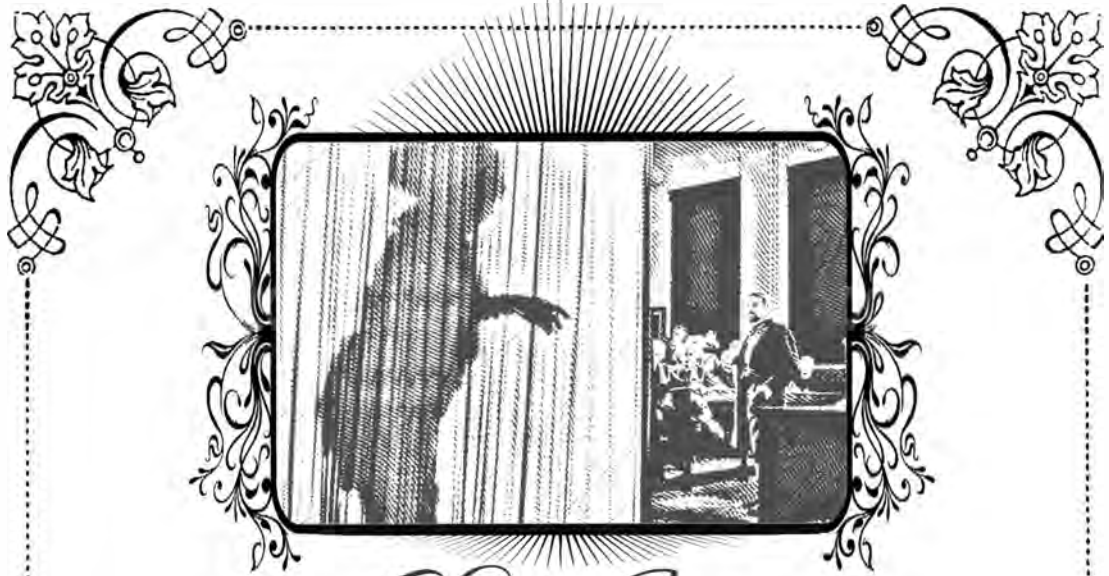
There's a new rhythm in my heart  
I want to take you to the stars  
Flying up above with my love  
Look down on our small world drifting away...

She told me softly  
(Baby I think I'm falling)  
But she held on to my hand

She caught the sunrise  
(baby I'll give it all to you)  
And we stepped into the light

*Giorgio Gambini: vocals  
Marco Formentini: guitars and bass  
Lucio Boiardi Serri: keyboards  
Alessandro Lugli: drums*





## *The Elephant Man*

How do I feel?  
It's much too hard to tell you how I feel  
It's been a trial

I have lived imprisoned like a beast  
But, Lord, I'm still alive

In my dreams  
I look into a mirror  
And see myself a gentleman  
But then my master lights the stage and...

I'm a freak, a monster  
Please, don't look down on me so horrified  
I Sometimes wish I could be deaf and blind  
And cry out loud I'm just a man

In my dreams  
I'm acting in a romance  
My Juliet, I'm your Romeo  
But straight away the curtain drops and...

I'm a freak, a monster  
I pray to meet a saviour on my way  
I'd be happy every hour of the day  
If only I knew someone loves me

Lay me on a pillow  
I'll travel all the way towards the stars  
Somehow I'll find the strength to get that far  
And when I reach my home I will be born again  
I'm not an elephant man

**S** In my dreams  
I look into a mirror  
And see myself a gentleman  
But then my master lights the stage and...

I'm a freak, a monster  
Please, don't look down on me so horrified  
I Sometimes wish I could be deaf and blind  
And when I reach my home I will be born again  
But not an elephant man  
Not an elephant man

*Mirco Prandi: keyboards & bass*  
*Alberto Zappettini: vocals*  
*Giorgio Gambini: vocals, guitars, percussions*



*Sonnet 18 . Sonetto 18*

Shall I compare thee  
To a summer's day?  
Thou art more lovely  
And more temperate:  
Rough winds do shake  
The darling buds of May,  
And summer's lease hath  
All too short a date:  
Sometime too hot the  
Eye of heaven shines,  
And often is his gold  
Complexion dimmed;  
And every fair from  
Fair sometime declines,  
By chance or nature's  
Changing course untrimmed.  
But thy eternal summer  
Shall not fade,  
Nor lose possession  
Of that fair thou ow'st;  
Nor shall death brag thou  
Wander'st in his shade  
When in eternal lines  
To time thou grow'st:



So long as men can breathe, or eyes can see,  
So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.

Dovrei paragonarti  
a un giorno d'estate?  
Tu sei ben più  
raggiante e mite:  
venti furiosi scuotono  
le tenere gemme di maggio  
e il corso dell'estate  
ha vita troppo breve:  
talvolta troppo cocente  
splende l'occhio del cielo  
e spesso il suo volto  
d'oro si rabbuia  
e ogni bello talvolta  
da beltà si stacca,  
spoglio dal caso o dal  
mutevol corso di natura.  
Ma la tua eterna estate  
non dovrà sfiorire  
né perdere possesso  
del bello che tu hai;  
né morte vantarsi  
che vaghi nella sua ombra,  
perché al tempo contrasterai  
la tua eternità:

finché ci sarà un respiro od occhi per vedere  
questi versi avranno luce e ti daranno vita.

*William Shakespeare*

(Traduzione di Maria Antonietta Marelli, Garzanti, I grandi libri, XI edizione, marzo 2012).



*Giorgio Gambini: vocals and acoustic guitar*  
*Marco Formentini: acoustic guitar*  
*Mirco Prandi: orchestration*