

Letras de Músicas e Melodias - Ladrão de Sonhos e Vidas -

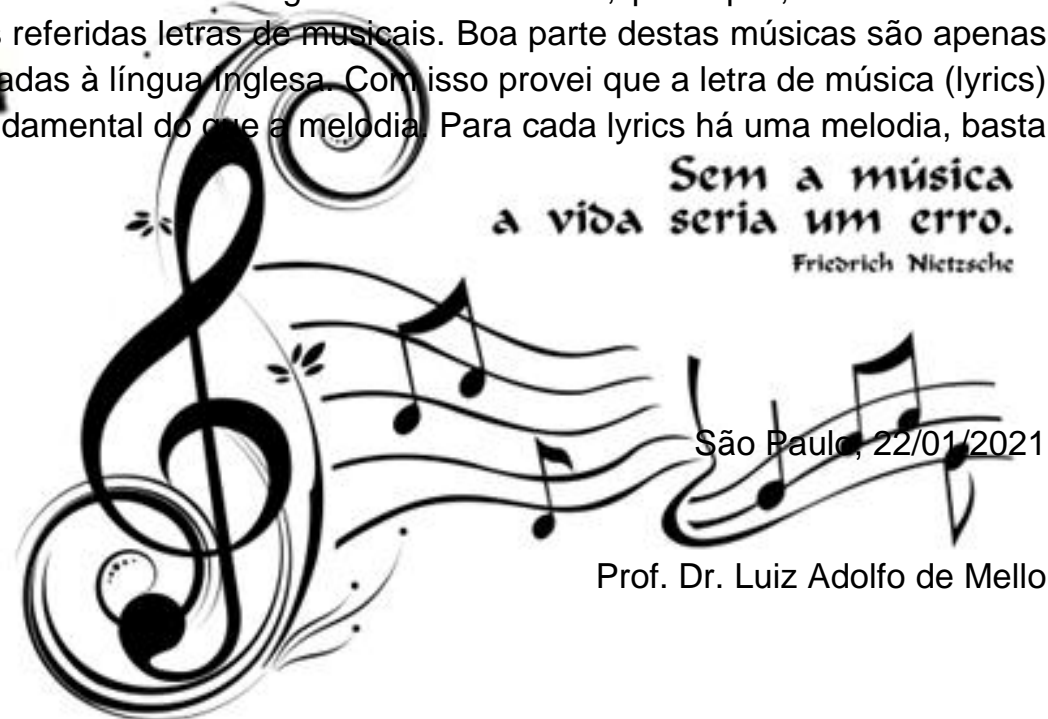


Romantic, Gospel and Stadium Songs

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DECLARAÇÃO

Declaro para os devidos fins, que eu Luiz Adolfo de Mello, Brasileiro, divorciado, Professor Associado da Universidade Federal de Sergipe, RG 8925512-4, CPF 02260922830, domiciliado na rua Tenente Aragão 396, casa 50, CEP 49032-060, Farolândia, Aracaju/SE, sou o escritor e compositor das músicas reunidas em libreto em anexo segundo índice abaixo, pelo qual, tenho todos os direitos sobre as referidas letras de musicais. Boa parte destas músicas são apenas traduções adaptadas à língua inglesa. Com isso provei que a letra de música (lyrics) é muito mais fundamental do que a melodia. Para cada lyrics há uma melodia, basta encontrá-la.



São Paulo, 22/01/2021

Prof. Dr. Luiz Adolfo de Mello

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Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.
Friedrich Nietzsche

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a vida seria um erro.**

Friedrich Nietzsche

Letras de Músicas ou Lyrics

1 - Navigating in the Emotions

Don't ask why?
Don't want to know the reasons
Of the things of the heart
Or better of the emotions
That feed this thing
What we call the soul.

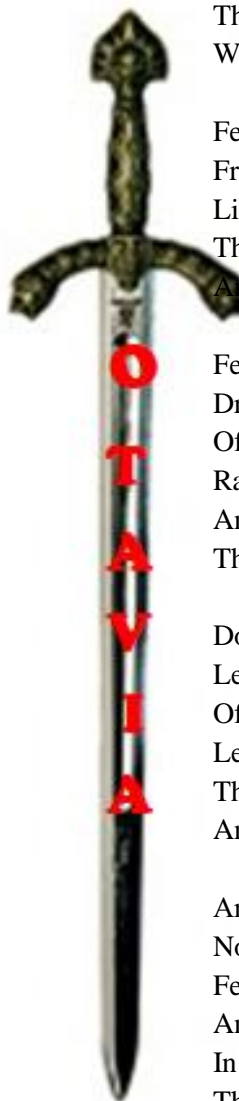
Feel the breath
From my thought
Like a wind
That inflame the sails of soul
And carry me to you.

Feel the currents
Dredge the depth
Of my being
Raising thoughts
And feelings of love
That flow in my you

Do not fear that soul
Left by feelings
Of my soul
Let yourself be carried away by
This stream of emotions
And lift flight of the imagination.

And don't fear the fate
Nor where it will lead you
Feel the air get out of your feet
And dive in the emotions
In this current
Then raise your head
Take your wings
And raise flights in high spheres.

And when in the heavens
And look here
You will see my pain
It is the green soil
That feeds the life I give you



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a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

Turn around and look at infinity
See how infinite they are
The stars of the firmament
What I offer to you
With my thoughts.

Then steady on the ground
Raise your arms to the sky
Join as many stars as you can
And bind everything in your soul
So that you understand
That only you give sense
To my live.



2 - Under the Harmonies of your Body

Absorbed by the world
Entertained by the chores
And the struggle for survival.

The days go by
Taken by the current
From day to day "obligations".

Even when isolated
On the island of my mind
Closed to the world
At that obscure point
In the center of my being
Time seems stopped
In that self-centered being.

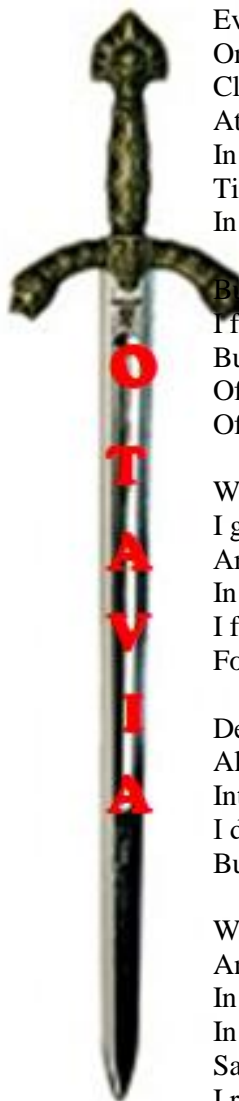
But when I look into your eyes
I forget myself
But raised by purity
Of the simplest beauty
Of your being.

When I touch your lips
I go to the bottom of my being
And for reasons I don't know
In spite of everything,
I find myself completely
Forget about myself.

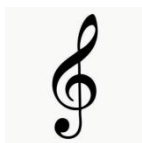
Despite being
All internalized
Into your arms
I don't feel like I was myself
But as if I was you.

When I touch your body
And the fashion of an instrument
In some moments giving pleasure
In some moments stealing pleasures
Satisfying my Ego
I realize that in fact
I find all myself in you.

And that without any effort
I forget myself
And the outside world.



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a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche



3 – Baby! Listen this Music

Oh Baby! I don't want an orgy night if you.
Oh baby! I want you.
Oh baby! Listen me.
Oh baby! Oh, Oh my baby.

In the sea of the world
I will navigate in the ship of your body
Oh! Beautiful woman body!
In the fix stars of your eyes
I find the immortal love.

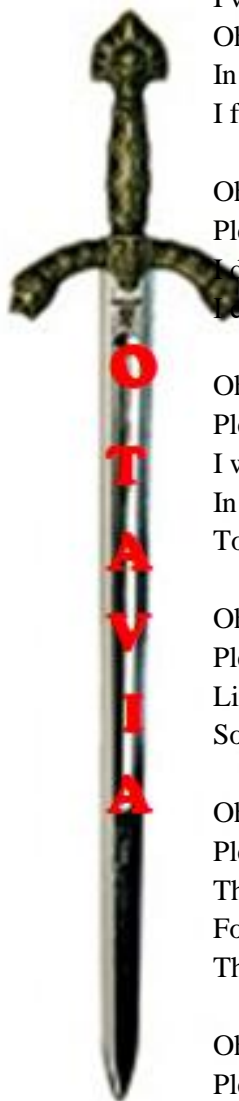
Oh baby! Oh, Oh baby.
Please! Listen me!
I desire you with all my heart
I can't stop think in you.

Oh baby! Oh, Oh baby.
Please! Listen me!
I want share the life in you
In the shape of the destiny
To burn of love for you.

Oh baby! Oh, Oh baby.
Please! Listen me!
Listen this song
Sound in this crying voice.

Oh baby! Oh, Oh baby.
Please! Listen this music!
That I sing for you
For you remember
That the life is the pure love.

Oh baby! Oh, Oh baby.
Please! Listen me!
I need you
How I want you.
Oh my baby!



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a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

4 - UnToccible

Why you are a star
That is shining in the sky
That I can't stop observe?
But you are untouchable

Why I insist on looking at you?
If the brightness of your face
Dazzles me or blinds me
And I can't touch you.

Why I search for you
If you live in another world?
And as much as it wanders through the skies
You continue be untouchable.

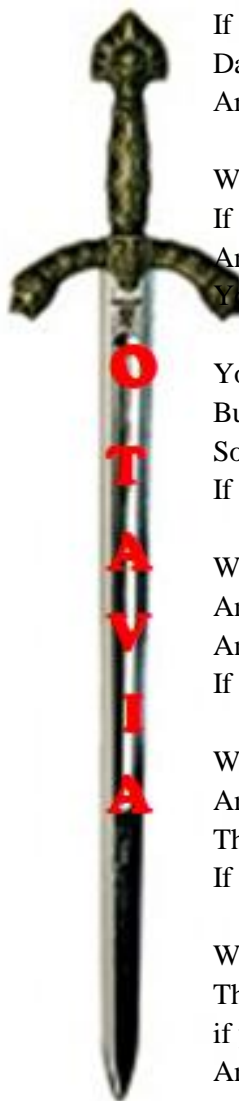
You are really untouchable
But you ever in my imagination
So why you are untouchable
If your voice resonates in my mind?

Why you touch my heart
And sealed in the door of my soul
And closed my mind
If you are untouchable?

Why you shine in my mind
And guide my thought
Through the world
If you are untouchable.

Why did you guide
Through the fairy world?
if you are like
An untouchable star.

As an Olympian goddess
Stoned in perfect marble
With a very beautiful face
You are in the throne untouchable.



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a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

5 - You Trap Me

What are the games of women
The game of trust
The match that I don't want
To play with you.

What gonna happen
What you test me
Why you call me
And in the studio trap me.

Whom are they
What they do there
I believe in you
You don't trust me.

I'm an old man
And I love you
You are a star
And I can't touch

I'm waiting a modern woman
And I meet a sweet girl
I wanted be romantic
And you wanted roofs.

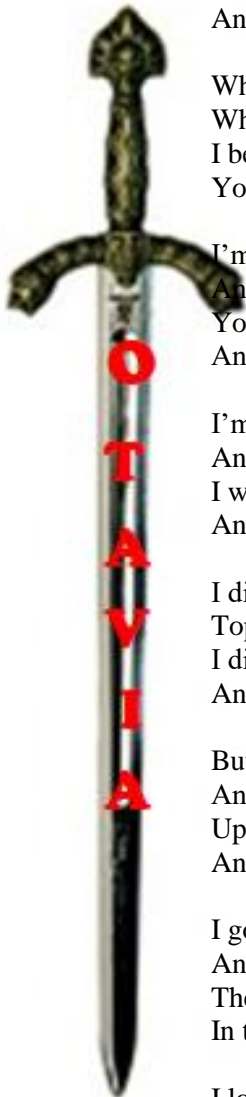
I didn't have a chance
To stay with you
I didn't want an adventure
An adventure with you.

But you test me
And I'm sick
Upset with the humanity
And you were not nice with me.

I got the pieces of my soul
And put in the bag
The bag that I caught
In the floor of your room.

I lost peace of my humanity
That I left in the way
In the ways of the life
That I dream with you.

Now I track the route of money
As the route of love
Are closed to me
And I changed love
By nonsensical sex.



6 – Mary, Marry Me

Why you are so far away
And in some time living in me
Why you enter in my dreams
And few it with colors
Colors of living dreams.

With you there are
No yesterday or tomorrow.
Why you say that live alone
If you live with US.

Mary marry me, marry me
No matter if you are free
No matter if you are independent
If you live with me.

Don't worry, let it be
Don't worry, let it be
Let this love be
To be in love with me.

Mary marry me, marry me
No matter if you are free
No matter if you are independent
If you live with me.



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Friedrich Nietzsche

7 - Sing my Music

Please, sing my song
Because I have some dreams,
But I'm not so strong,
The street is so long.

And I'm very tired
But it isn't too late
To bring it to reality.
Ohhhh Demi! Sing to me.

Let be my voice
That shout out in the deep of your heart
And that echoes around
Feeding the hearts around the word.
Telling them that we are simple human

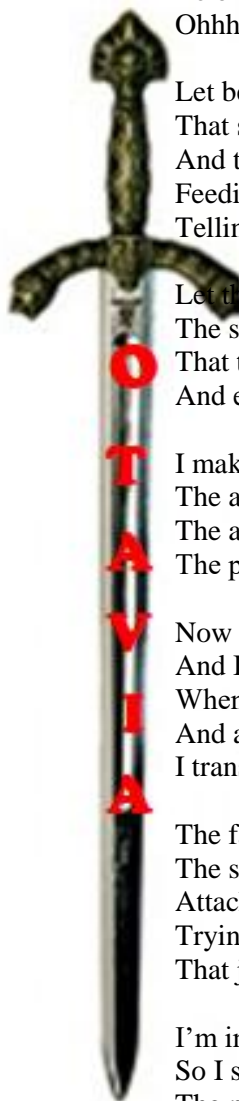
Let them see your pain
The sorrow of be human
That thrills in your voice
And embed my heart

I make music because the life is art
The art to be happy
The art to enjoy the pain
The pain of can't be human

Now I count the first, the second, the forth fall
And I become more strong
When I remember that I'm simple human
And as human being
I transform the fall in life

The fall that is spring of life
The spring of the bubble jump
Attached to the bridge
Trying to find the way
That join me to us

I'm in this lonely journey
So I sing this song
The music of life
That I song to you.



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a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche



8 - Sex & Love

Oh goddess Aphrodite
Prepare my imagination
May I transcend the illusion
And be it in the beloved woman
The Consecrated love.

Behold, she cometh!
Dressed in the veils of illusion
Reflecting on the imagination
In the splendor of beauty
Of all its purity.

Chorus

Transported to the mists of Avalon
Facing the Heat of Passion
In the swamps of illusion
The name of my kingdom is Guinevere.

Oh Guinevere!
Set me free Guinevere!
Queen of my soul!
Oh Guinevere!

Guinevere, my queen, my sovereign
Key to the sky of my soul
Guinevere, the peace of my spirit
The mental link with my God.

Chorus

Guinevere, (they say) all are Guinevere descendants.
Oh, Guinevere!
Set me free Guinevere!
Queen of my soul!
In Love and Sex.

**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**

Chorus

Friedrich Nietzsche



9 - Look in my Eyes (Estilo Elton Jhon)

Don't hide your face from me
 Look in my eyes refrain
 To see you in me
 And shine for me.

Look in my eyes
 And let me see
 The beauty in you
 To calm the beast in me.

Look in my eyes
 To remember the bright of life
 Emanating from you
 Sun of my life.

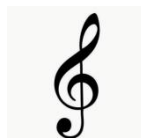
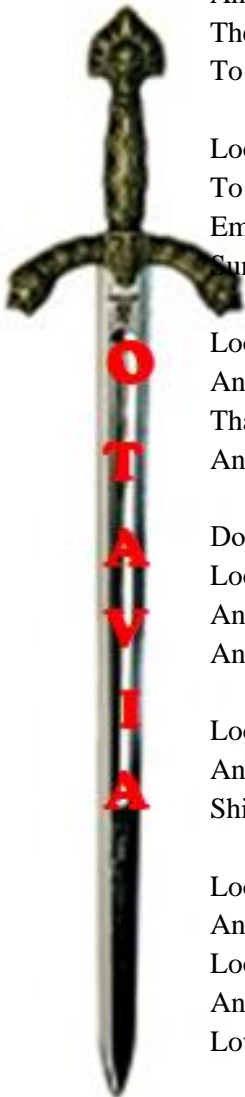
Look in my eyes
 And see the life
 That I stole from you
 And feed my soul.

Don't hide your face from me
 Look in my eyes refrain
 And see you in me
 And shine for me.

Look in my eyes
 And let my eyes
 Shines of love for you

Look in my eyes
 And see that you are made for me
 Look in my eyes
 And say to the time goodbye.
 Love is eternity.

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 a vida seria um erro.**
 Friedrich Nietzsche



10 - Children are the Hope_1

You are the hope
My friends
Children are the hope
My friends
The smile on
The face of God
The beating of our hearts
The reason for our living.

We come to call you
For more this claim
That we are not afraid
And much less fear
That will leave us in the hand.

Extend your love
To our young people
That fill with life
Our sweet homes.

We can't live
Without this great love
From this immense heat
That we have received from you.

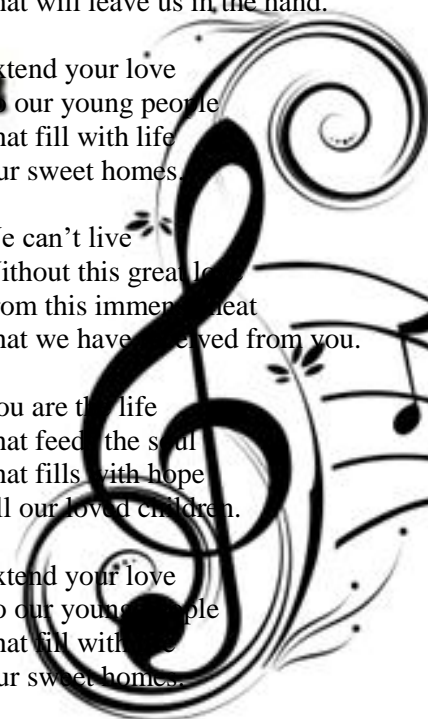
You are the life
That feeds the soul
That fills with hope
All our loved children.

Extend your love
To our young people
That fill with life
Our sweet homes.

We can't live
Without this great love
From this immense heat
That we have received from you.

You are the life
That feeds the soul
That fills with hope
All our loved children.

Children are the hope
The smile on the face of God
The throb (beating) of our hearts
The reason for our living.



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Friedrich Nietzsche

11 - Release my Soul April

Oh April! Be kind with me;
Why you trapped my soul
With you don't want burn your body
In the altar of pure love with me.

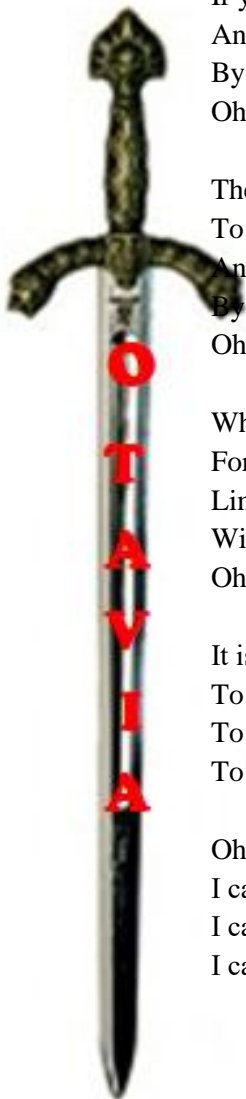
Don't require respect
If you release my soul
And I have to wander lonely
By the desert of life;
Oh miserably life!

The time say goodbye
To pure love opportunity
And I walk hungry of your love
By the roads of life.
Oh miserably life!

Why are you keeping the keys of my skies?
Forcing me to walk in darkness
Limited to my five senses
Without the guidance of my spirit?
Oh miserably soul!

It isn't enough the pain
To live without you
To stay without you
To walk without you

Oh April! Be kind with me;
I can't live without you?
I can't stay without you?
I can't walk without you?



**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

12 - Harley Davidson

Harley is pure soul
Sometimes steel rock in roll
Surely is pure music
That feeds my soul.

refrain

With the dreams
Cherished by the winds
Who sings a song
In the deep of my heart.

refrain

Oh! Davidson no matter
If you go Nowhere (Road)
In an Loneliest (Road) way
Crossing our fate.

All are French
Around the Deutschland
But the motorcycle sound
Loud better in the English
Davison is a Torque

bis
refrain

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a vida seria um erro.**

Friedrich Nietzsche

In the Swedish metal
That hammer in our soul
Producing thunder bolt
And Australia's light.

bis
refrain

Our way of life
It's to be alongside Route
Shouting freedom
To the four winds

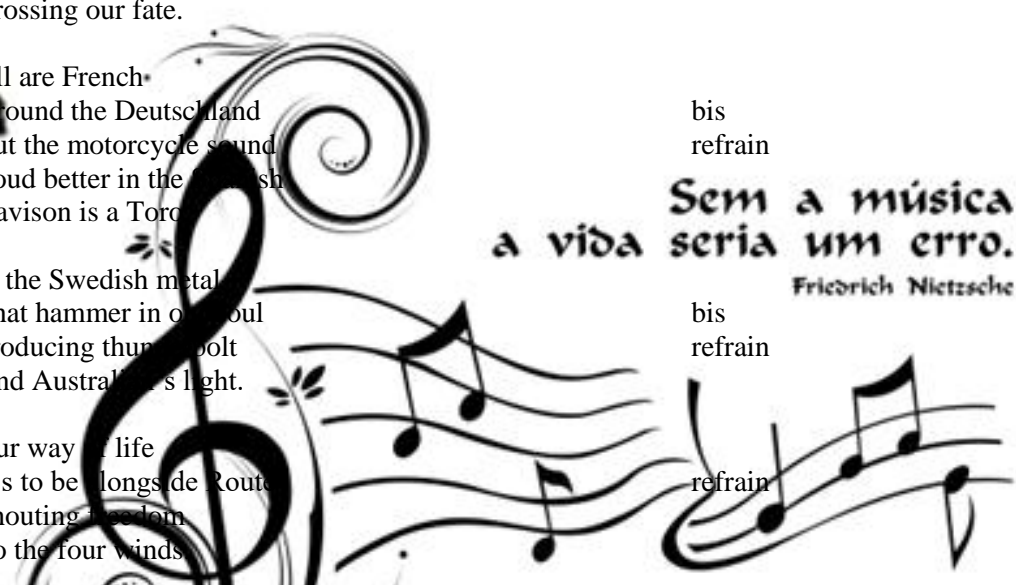
refrain

Oh! Route you are the best
Way of my life
No matter if you are no more
The 20 route
When we travel to the world
In an Electra Glide Classic
Way of life

The time goes on
And the pictures
Of this nation
United US in my imagination.

Oh! The Great River Road
With the Oregon Trail
Make a Cross in the country
But join our heart
In just one dream.

I'm a Fat Bob



Trying to Breakout
Working hard
In an office
To change the Fate
Of to be the King Way of life.

Oh, Harley
Which crosses the skies
In every weekend
Announcing that Dyna Low Rider
Our life by the country.

No matter if we are arriving
To the 66 route
Since we are in an
Road King Classic
Way of true life.

With the dreams
Cherished by the winds
Who sings a song
In the deep of hear

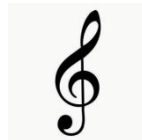
All are French
Around the Deutschland
But the motorcycle sound
Loud better in the Spanish
Davison is a hero.

In the Swedish metal
That hammer in our soul
Producing thunderbolt
And Australian's fight.

Our way of life
It's to be along the Route
Shouting freedom
To the four winds



**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche



13 - Mia, Mia, Maria

Mia, Mia is a simple way to say Maria
 Maria, Maria beautiful name
 Of a beauty
 That is a girl and a woman
 That doesn't belong to you
 And not isn't Mia (minha or mine).

Despite looks like a snow white
 She is full of life Refrão
 As a Latin woman
 With eyes to shine.

For us merely Maria
 No matter if Maria
 María mui hermosa Refrain
 Ou une belle Maria,
 O una più bela Maria.

Bela, bela più bela
 Mia, mia Santa Maria
 Bela mui Hermosa
 Simplesmente Maria

Oh! Maria, Maria
 Beautiful name Maria, Maria
 Sorriso mudo
 Of a girl charm.

Mia, Mia is a simple way to say Maria
 Maria, Maria beautiful name
 That doesn't belong to you
 And not isn't Mia Refrão

Sem a música
 a vida seria um erro.
 Friedrich Nietzsche



14 - I'm waiting you say: I'm Free for You

I'm walking for this route
With a great hollow in my soul
Remembering that you promise
That I never will walk alone.

Day by day
I repeat the same steps
The mental word
That I constructed to you.

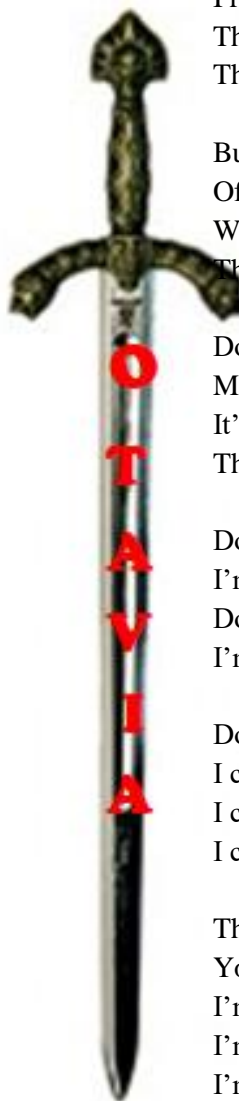
But it is an empty house
Of white and clean wall (only walls)
Without life and flowers (to me)
That you promise to give me.

Don't forget me
My world is falling down
It's so cold
The world without you.

Don't forget me
I'm forgetting why I'm here
Don't forget me
I'm staying out of a m.

Don't forget me
I can't live without you?
I can't stay without you?
I can't walk without you?

This love is not only memory
You belong to me.
I'm waiting you say
I'm free for you
I'm waiting for you
I will stay here for you.



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a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

15 - Sharing the Glory
(Soul Pagode - <https://youtu.be/VUCIhA7EsZA>)

One, two, three, four
One, two, three, four Alex
This simple (Emily) Sonnett
Is ready four you.
This sonnet is ready for you.

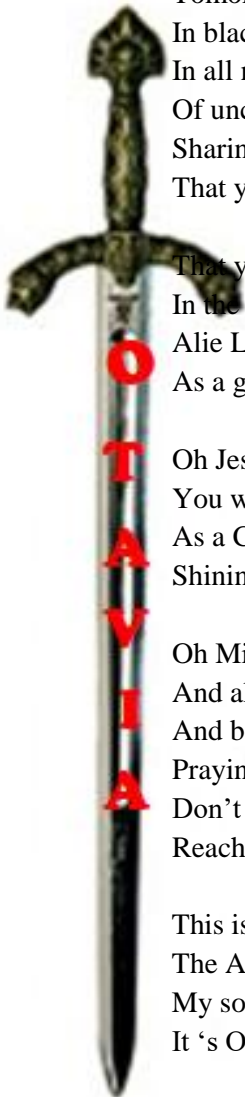
Tomorrow will be (Christen) Press
In black and White
In all newspaper
Of uncle Sam (Mewis) country
Sharing the news and glory
That you Bright in the France fields.

That you attack as Rapine
In the France (Tobin) Heath
Alie Long way to the s
As a gun and Rose (Javello) music.

Oh Jessica!
You will be Bright on TV
As a Cristal (Dun)
Shining in France stadum.

Oh Miss Davidson
And all Lindsey Horan
And bend the knees
Praying to the Ali (Kreger)
Don't let the enemy attackers
Reach the Ashlyn goal.

This is my goal.
The Ashlyn goal.
My soul is so light
It 's O'Hara, O'Hara



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a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

16 - It's still Time

(To sing in country soul gospel - https://youtu.be/Qzmb3_Gft3k)

My little love
My love
It's still time
To believe and liveRefrain
The true-love
The true-love.

The true-love
Is so simple
It's very simple
You must believe.

I believe in you
It's still time
To be so simpleRefrain
Simple as you
Simple as you.

It's like kissing your eyesRefrain
As to absorb the fragrances
That emanate from your body
And flood my soul

You broke my heart
You don't believe in meRefrain
Before you think in me
I dream with you.

I dream with you
And the world has turned
Into these wordsRefrain
Of love for you.

The dream world
Is shining e singingRefrain
And materialize in these words
Of pure-love for you.

We are all equal
All are the sameRefrain
But we have one body
I chose you.

My only chose is you.
Only you. (3 bis)



**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**

Friedrich Nietzsche

17 - The Smell of Love

<https://youtu.be/cDPA0YTEiZA>

I bought those salts
Bath salts
To perfume you;
I want to remember
Of each moment
Every love's moment with you.

I'll perfume you
Hug you and caress you
I wanna see your eyes shine
And time goes by.

I want to be by your side
Sitting on the sofa
Daydreaming
That is my place.

I'll lean her back
By my side
Leaning against your head
Breathe your perfume

I will support your face
With my hand
Stroking your face
I will see the time pass.

From time to time
When the owl sings
I will look for your lips
To kiss you.

Looking at the sky
To see the stars
Shine brighter
When I kiss you.
I will kiss you.

I will lose my legs
And I will hug her;
I'll be fine together
To see the moon go by.

I come back to the garden
I will water the plants
And the jasmine flower bed
in gratitude
Exhale perfume to you.

Dying of jealousy of you.



18 - FERNANDA GOTTMYHEART

You got my heart
 And get it to Rio
 And I can't find
 The bridge that leads me to you
 Where are you?

My body is here
 But my soul is with you
 My soul is far away
 And I feel an empty space
 That separate you from me.

And this air bridge
 That I need to fly
 In my thoughts
 Are as good dreams
 That I need live with you.

And the only word
 That my heart song
 Is your name
 My love Fefe.

Pardon my love
 Pardon from the deep of my heart
 If I feel insensitive
 Is because you stolen my heart
 And kept if you.

My God what I do
 Without your love
 Without your presence
 That gives reason to my life.

Answer to my cry
 Listen my heart
 Feel all my pain
 This pain of not have you.
 Fernanda you got my heart.
 Don't be bad with me
 My loved little witch
 Because you are
 The my shined angel.



19 - Don't steal my dreams

Oh my dear,
Don't steal my dreams
I don't have anything left
Only my dreams.

I'm not the best man
Sorry if I don't buy your fantasy
If I'm boring
Don't steal my dreams.

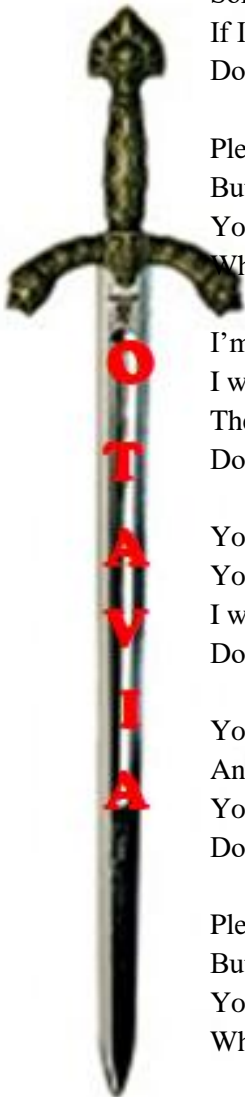
Please, kill me
But don't steal my dreams
You are a good guy
Why to steal my dreams?

I'm a clever man
I work so hard
The cross is so heavy
Don't steal my dreams.

You have many friends
You are a good bar friend
I work so hard
Don't steal my dreams.

You live in a good place
And I in a fuck place
You have good friends
Don't steal my dreams.

Please, kill me
But don't steal my dreams
You are a good guy
Why to steal my dreams?



**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

20 - He must be Bipolar

Oh baby, I will tell you a strange history
Of a friend of mine
A very intelligent person
Really a simple man.

He must be a gentleman
A good family man
He is kindly if the women
Really he is nerdy.

He is nerdy
He is nerdy
Oh my god, he is nerdy!

His brain looks like some bird
That one that makes bip, bip, bip
So I say that he must be bipolar
Oh my god!
He must be bipolar.
Bipolar.

But he grows in a farm
Formed in the pulchritude
On the back of a horse
Creating muscles in the back

Oh my god, he looks like a man
A farm forger
Oh really! A nerdy man
Oh my god, it's true?
It's unbelievably true.

How can he be kindly
And sometimes so rude?
How can I explain?
He must be bipolar.

Oh my god!
He must be bipolar.
Bipolar.

He believes in the truth
That the man can be redeemed
In the true love
That good always win.



**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

Why he is happy
And suddenly cross-patch
Why does not he have the patience?
He must be bipolar.

Oh my god!
He must be bipolar.
Bipolar.



21 - No Chrysalis nor Butterfly

Mother help me
I'm immerse in dreams
I'm a child playing with life
Sharing space with toys
Building castles of illusions

Father you are the king of my life
The knife of my kingdom
But I'm not the Chrysalis nor Butterfly
Of the magic of fairy kingdom gardens.

But my body is changing
Along with the dreams
That populate my mind
And unintentionally I hurt you

My sweet voice
Is a Chrysalis
That rips the cocoon
And wants become butterfly.

Mother back to the room
Beg to father
To have patience with me
My sweet voice
Bluster in my head

Mother back to the bed
Beg to father
To have patience with me

I wait for the day
when I will become a butterfly
Come along with Mom
Flushing ours gardens.

Dady, I'm a little girl (boy)
Who still lay his head on his lap
Soon I will walk the world
Side by side
As a simple woman with you.

Mother back to the bed
Beg to father
To have patience with me

**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
bis Friedrich Nietzsche



refrain

refrain

refrain

22 - In the shadow of your eyes

In the shadow of your eyes
I can see the light in the dark
In the dark side of the moon
In the castle of my dreams.

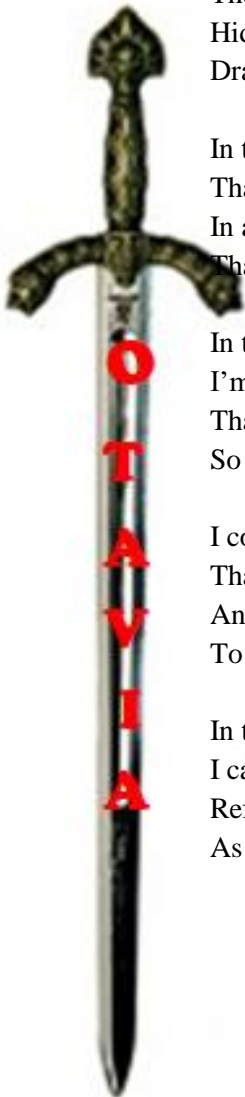
In the curve of your hair
The black shadow of the sky
Hides the star and the destiny
Drawn in the strands of her hair.

In the sands of time
That run down from your shoulders
In an one thousand tales
That I am transcribing for you.

In the humanity dream
I'm collecting the history
That I sew for you
So you will never forget me.

I collected the time
That was in the your way
And turned it in ink
To beautify your face.

In this moonlight bright night
I can admire your beautiful face
Reflecting the moonlight
As a crown of star.



**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche



23 - The Pain of Live Without You
(Romantic Black Music)

What's this pain?
Of live without you.....Refrain
What's this pain?
Of live without you

Why you don't call me?
And you let me lived alone
In this street of life
Without begin and end
Without you.
Without you. My love.

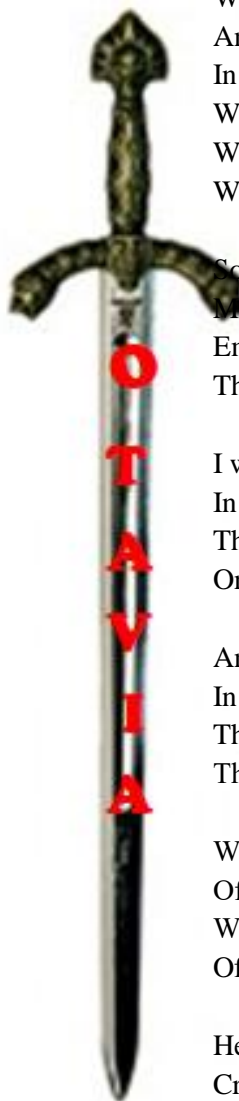
Sorry baby! Sorry.
My life is empty
Empty and without you
The reason to live

I walk alone
In the street that
This can only be danced by two
Only can be loved with you.

And my soul is in dark
In the dark side of history
The history of life
That I couldn't write with you.

What's this pain?
Of live without you.....Refrain
What's this pain?
Of live without you

Hear my crying voice
Crying this melody
Of pure love
Pure love for you.



24 - My Little Chevel

Hey Brother! I pass a night
 In a city called Saint Paul
 I gone a bar
 In the middle way of Lilydale.

I gone dancing to the rhythm of country rock
 Said they were going to introduce me a little girl
 I hearted a power voice
 That filled the hall.
 How she filled the hall.

When I look at the stage
 I see a little tiny woman
 A very little woman
 How powerful is the Voice
 Of this little woman

Shouted in my ear
 This is our Chevel
 The little Chevel
 The powerful Chevel.

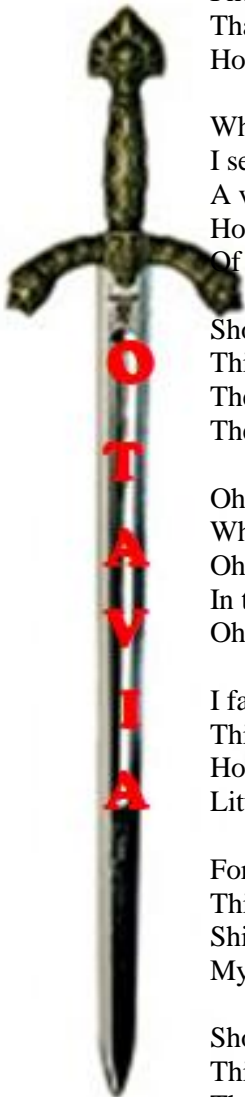
Oh Saint Paul!
 Why you hide Chevel
 Oh Lilydale let me walk with Chevel
 In their greenish fields
 Oh Lilydale! I love you, Lilydale.

I fall in love with Chevel
 This pure chili from New Mexico
 How is hot this little chili
 Little Chili Chevel

Forged in the mines of La Plata
 This precious stone
 Shines with the sparkle of silver
 My little Chevel!

Shouted in my ear
 This is our Chevel
 The little Chevel
 The powerful Chevel.

How this Voice
 Can be so powerful?
 Oh! My little Chevel!
 New Mexico Chevel.
 New Mexico Chevel.



**Sem a música
 a vida seria um erro.**
 Friedrich Nietzsche

25 - United in USA Team

We are all womans
 On the illuminated grass
 With only one dream
 To be the champ. Refrain

Here we play soccer
 All sharing the same ball
 Because football is universal
 The universal love for sport. Refrain

We play with Latin soul
 We dribble the opponent
 in an African way
 Because we are the USA.
 We are the USA.

We defend as an English team
 But organized the game
 in a German way
 Because we are the USA.

We are the USA
 We are united in USA
 We play as USA
 We are the USA team.

We are all gâmbinas
 And we are las muchachas
 Siamo tutte ragazze
 We are all girls
 United in USA team. Refrain

We are all womans
 On the illuminated grass
 With only one dream
 To be the best. Refrain

Here we play soccer
 All sharing the same ball
 Because football is universal
 The universal love for sport. Refrain

Nous sommes les filles
 And we are las muchachas
 We are all girls Refrain



United in USA team.

We are the best
We are the champion
Because we are united
In the USA team.

Refrain

We are the USA team.



26 – We all live under the same flame

When we hear the hymn
 Of the nation's spirit
 Hearts beats louder Refrain
 In an victory march
 Your hair flies in the wind of glory

Les murs s'effondrent
 Qui séparent les nations Refrain
 Quand les tambours sonnent
 Qui résonnent dans les coeurs

Et le troupeau de couleurs
 Qui flotte dans le stade
 Pour un tour de magie
 Ils teignent en bleu.

Et dans une choeur a l'unisson
 A haute voix
 Toutes les nations chantent
 Allez les blues !
 Allez les blues

On an illuminated flag
 Under the same flame
 All pass the Triumph Arch
 Singing in loud voice
 Allez les blues !
 Allez les blues

In a spirit of freedom
 Where all people are equal
 There are only one flag
 The france flame.

The girls from France
 Your hair flies in the wind of glory
 In an victory march
 Allez les blues !
 Allez les blues !

**Sem a música
 a vida seria um erro.**
 Friedrich Nietzsche



27 - The Sound of the Stadium
https://youtu.be/0R8PqIH3R_8

Morgan don't be upset with me
I know that you are a warrior
Fighting the good combat
On the lawns of life.

But you are so wonderful
With the sun rays shinning
In your (beautiful) face.....Refrain
And your hair wavers on the wind.

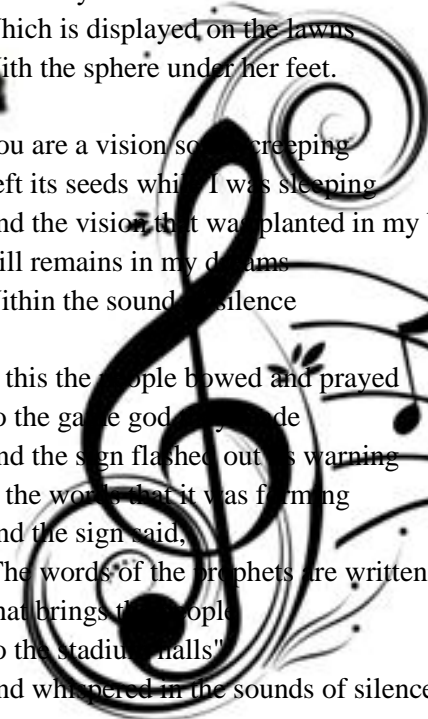
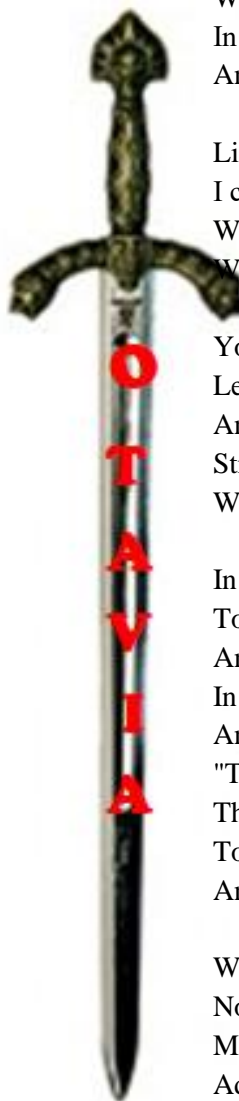
Listen this old man
I can only see the woman.....Refrain
Which is displayed on the lawns
With the sphere under her feet.

You are a vision so creeping
Left its seeds while I was sleeping
And the vision that was planted in my brain
Still remains in my dreams
Within the sound of silence

In this the people bowed and prayed
To the god they made
And the sign flashed out its warning
In the words that it was forming
And the sign said,
"The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls
That brings the people
To the stadium halls"
And whispered in the sounds of silence.

When I walk in this floor
No mater if crowded or empty
My heart beats louder
Adrenaline goes up through the veins
With the stadium sound
That echoes in my hear.
The sound of glory.

I forget the children's games
If I didn't cut my hair
No mater if I color them.....Refrain
I'll leave it trappedMorgan sing
Like a wild horse cline
In the wild earth.



**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

Yes! I will run like a wild horse
 I will fight as tames beast.....Refrain
 With her hair flying in the wind.....Morgan sing
 And feet punching the floor.

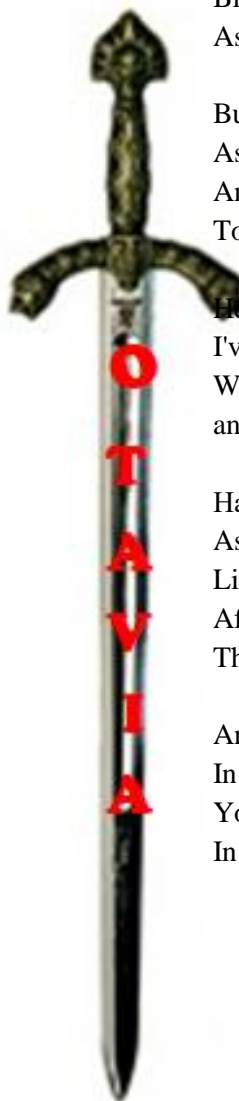
To the sound of the drum
 I can barely hear.....Refrain
 My mind flies
 Blind by flash light
 As there was only the sound of silence.

But my mind shine
 As if it were pure inspiration
 And a run in to goal direction
 To be carried in the arms of glory

Hello fairness, my old friend
 I've come to talk with you again
 Why you mock the games
 and casts luck by chance.

Halleluiah, it's a sign.
 As all simple and plain.
 Listen me dear Morgan!
 After the night night
 There a day of holy glory

And when stay alone
 In your home or in the airplane
 You will hear in the sound of silence.
 In the glory sound of the silence.



**Sem a música
 a vida seria um erro.**
 Friedrich Nietzsche

28 - Children are the Hope_2
<https://youtu.be/Lun8s9NYTQ0>

My brothers and my friends
You are the pulse of our hearts
You are the hope of this country
The reason for our living.

You are the life, oh! My Friends;
That feeds the soul of this people;
You fills with hope;
All our loved children.

We can't live, My people;
Without this great love;
We need your love;
From this immense heat;
That we've received from you.

(Coral jovens)

Children are the hope;
The smile on the face of God
The beating of our hearts;
The reason for our living
You are the reason for my living.
My friends and brothers of this nation.

**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

We come to call you;
For more this claim,
That we are not afraid; not afraid
And much less fear;
(We will leave us in your hands.)
We will abandon us

(Crianças)

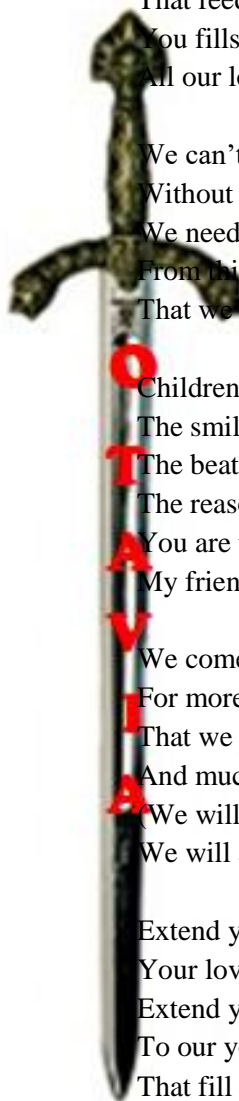
Extend your love,
Your love my brothers;
Extend your love
To our young people;
That fill with life;
Our sweet homes.

We can't live;
Without this great love;
Without your love;
From this immense heat;
That we have received from you.

(Criança)

You are the life;
The life

(Criança)



That feeds the soul;
That feeds my soul; (Criança)
That fills with hope;
All our loved children.

Children are the hope;
The smile on the face of God;
The beating of our hearts;
The reason for our living.
You are the reason for my living. (Criança)

Oh, wonderful land;
My beautiful people;
Oh, generous nature;
That shelters and sustains us.

Oh! My God;
What so great love;
This one of our people;
To our children.



**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

29 – I will pray for you
Country Gospel

Mon cherry [Laure Boulleau](#)
I will pray for you
When you cross the road
That destiny reserves for you.

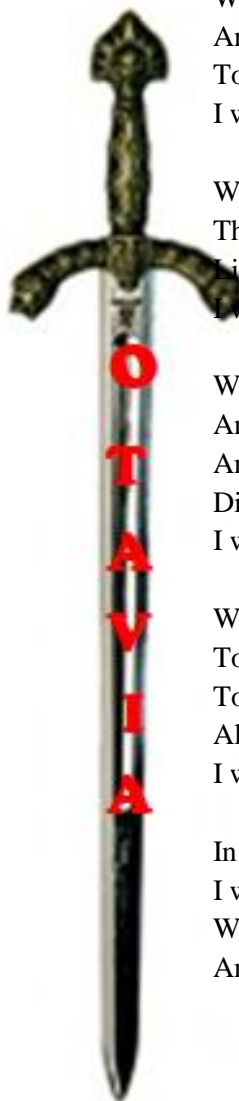
When you climbing the mountains
And reach the high peaks (summit)
To see the world from above
I will pray for you.

When you hear
The sound of the mass
Like the howling of the wind
I will pray for you.

When you hear the war cry
And the flash of the flags
And feel the floor
Disappear from your feet
I will pray for you.

When your heart
To the sound of victory
To the shout of the people
Allez les blues !
I will pray for you.

In this country gospel music
I will pray for you
With All My Soul
And With All My Feeling.



**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche



30 – Over Valleys and Mountains

When you're on the hills
And look over the valleys
And the treetops
Dance in the Wind
Please! Remember me.

When at dawn you collect
The dew of the lady of the night
Remember that before
I gathered your tears
Only for me.

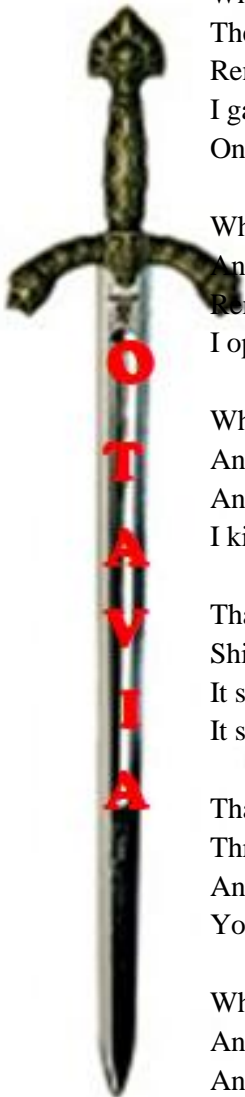
When to go down the valleys
And you have to cross the river
Remember that I opened them
I opened them for you.

When you lie on the grass
And the sun god comes
And kisses your beautiful face
I kissed her before.

That before his face
Shine for the birds
It shined with love.
It shone with love only for me.

That before morning
Through the fragrant meadows
And by the spinning air
You danced and threw itself into my arms.

When I was with you
And looked deep in my eyes
And whispered words of love
Words of pure love
I declared them only for you.



**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche



31 – The Victory Shine

Oh my lord! Protect Alex Morgan
The soccer battle queenRefrain
Protect her from the falls
And guided her to the victory.

Oh my pretty Alex
(lovely) Run to the victoryRefrain
Over the France grass
Oh my friends! Over the France grass

Inside the football stadium
Under the clamor of the massRefrain
She run under
The victory shine.

I can see your beauty
In the brightness of your smile
Reflecting the moonlight
Or reflecting the sun shine.

Alex! Don't be afraid
All of us will be with you
You are a united team
And we are your people.

All anxiety disappear
when you make a goalRefrain
All adrenaline vanish
when you shout a goal.

The joy of the mass
Is to see you score a goal.
The glory of the massRefrain
Is to see you shine
In the football field.

Alex Morgan run to victory
(lovely) Run to the victoryRefrain
Over the Franch grass
My friends! Over the Franch grass

Inside the football stadium
Under the clamor of the massRefrain
She run under
The victory shine.

Alex Morgan! You are free
To run into the arms of victory
Free to run into the arms of victory.
Shout out loud
As sweet is the taste of victory.



32 - Sorry! I Hurt You
<https://youtu.be/AWdyEu6CfGg>

Sorry My love!
Love of my life
Life is merciless
It's always testing us.
Listen! It's always testing us.

I wish it only contains pleasures
But the pleasures deceive us
Makes us lower our guard
And make us suffer.

I was in falling Love for you
Really! I was in falling Love for you
But my humanity
Oh better! My immaturity
My immaturity hurt you.

I hurt you
I so sorry. I hurt you
Time does not go back
Fallen tears don't feed the clouds.
Don't feed the clouds.

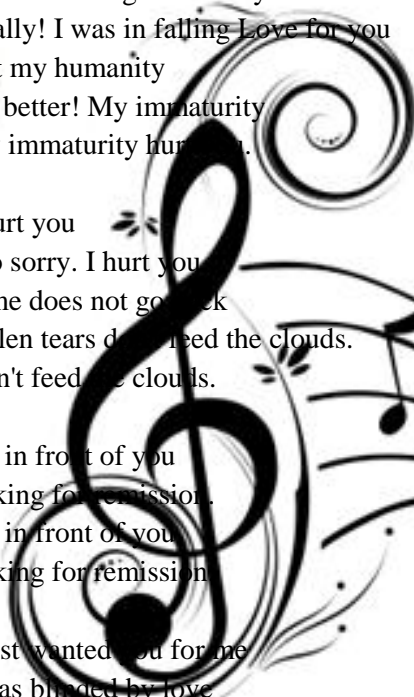
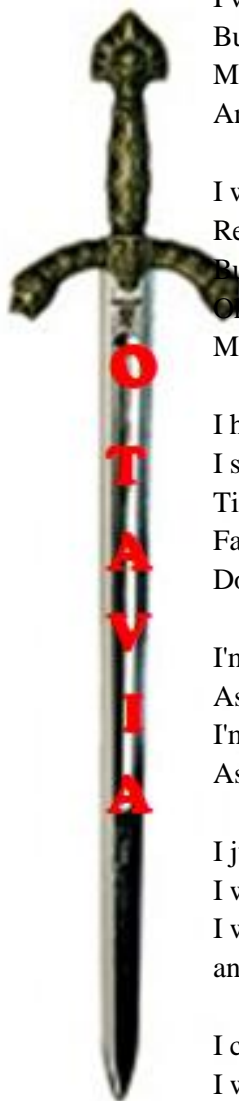
I'm in front of you
Asking for remission.
I'm in front of you
Asking for remission

I just wanted you for me
I was blinded by love
I was completely armoured
and couldn't hear you.

I couldn't hear you
I was armoured.
Oh falling angel "I' amour"!
Oh falling angel "I' amour"!

Why you blinded me?
Why you blinded me?
I hurt my love
I don't have pardon.

For the love's things
there is no forgiveness.



**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

Oh falling angel!
For the love's things
there is no forgiveness.

I hurt you.
I just want your forgiveness.
Forgive me please.
Forgive me please.



33 - Al Vero Amore

<https://youtu.be/XymEdR7O8Co>

Quali sarebbero i ponti di firenze
senza i tuoi studenti innamorati?
cosa sarebbero i bambini senza
l'amore della madre?

come hai potuto toccare il tuo cuore
se queste parole non fossero sincere
se il mio petto non fosse rotto
e la mia voce non è stata tagliata.

Tu sei la mia vita
il mio amore e la mia verità
sulla tua strada il camminerò
non importa quanto soffrirò

Al Vero Amore è così
anche se mi ami
che il sole splende al pari al tuo fianco
Temerò di perderti
e cammina nell'oscurità

Non avrò paura, se tu sei con me
quando è tra le tue braccia
Io ti prego resta con me;
in modo che io possa toccarla

morto per amore
Non penso a niente altro
quello in questa melodia
Io canto per te.
Io canto per te.

amore per la mia vita
altro amore non c'è
per vivere al tuo fianco
e condividi con te
ogni momento della mia vita.

Dividere,
Sì! dividere la mia vita
i miei desideri e paure con te.
Non ci saranno più paure
mentre al tuo fianco.

Al Vero Amore
dividere la mia vita con te.
Con te.



34 – Listen my Voice!
(<https://youtu.be/-9ZhF6eQGo>)

Oh bridges of Firenze!
Where are your students in love?
What would be of the children
Without mother's love?

How could I touch your heart
if these words were not sincere,
if my chest wasn't riven,
and my voice wasn't hissing.

You are my life
my love and my truth;
I will walk your ways
No matter how much I suffer.

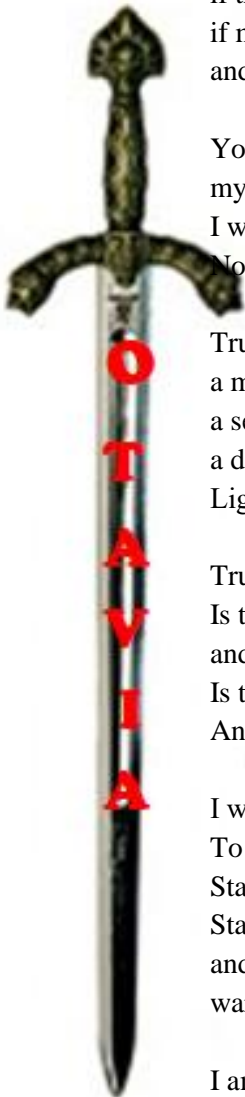
True love is like this:
a moonlit night;
a seagull flying;
a dolphin swimming;
Light's rays making me cry.

True love is also:
Is to fear losing you
and walk in the darkness;
Is to fear losing you
And waking up in a icy bed

I won't be afraid if you are with me,
To have you in my arms,
Stay with me!
Stay with me!
and warm my heart,
warm my poor heart.

I am dying of love;
I don't think about anything else;
only in this melody
That I sing to you;
I sing to you.

Love of my life
There is no other love;
To live by your side,
And share with you
Every moment of my life.



**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche



To share!
Yes! Split my life,
And there will be no more fears
When I'm by your side.

Oh true love,
I will share my life with you.
With you.



35 – Don't cheat on me
<https://youtu.be/jgcYB-mTwZ8>

What's the game
That you are playing with me?
What's the rules
That decide this game?

You give me three choice
But there are only one answer
I really know the answer;
The answer is you.
Is always you.
It's always you.

Baby! Oh my baby
Don't try to fool me.
You will have to pay to see
The cards are closed to you.

How! You want gain all time;
You can't win all time;
These are the life rule;
This is the love game.

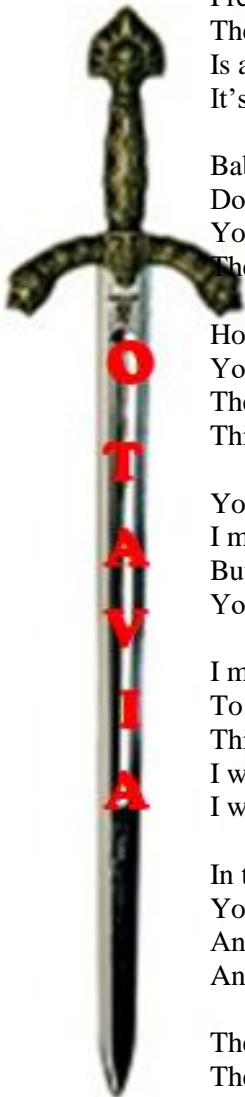
You are my love;
I must open the game with you
But! But my love.
You can't give the love all the time

I must hide some cards from you
To be able to surprise you;
This is the love game
I will surprise you.
I will surprise you.

In this game the cards are reversed;
You are the Queen
And I'm the King
And the Queen always gains.

The Queen always gains;
The Queen is the higher card;
And the King serves you.
The King serves you.

Oh my love;
What's the game
that you are playing with me?
You are playing with me.



**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche



36 - Love is Universal

The universe is love
Love gives us life
Life is love.
Listen! Life is love.

I write for all
There are various forms of love
The melody has several tones.
They are all tones of love.

But in the body only with you
But in the body only with you
The melodies are endless.
But the instrument is you.

But in the body only with you
But in the body only with you...
The melodies are endless.
But the instrument is you.

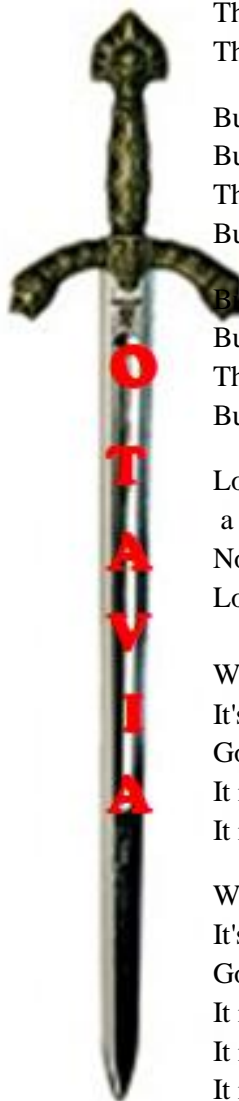
Love is not just
a hormonal issue
Not just carnal
Love is more than fantasy.

With you's visceral
It's much more than carnal
Goes beyond hormonal
It is not limited to the body
It is living with you.

With you's visceral
It's much more than carnal
Goes beyond hormonal
It is not limited to the body.
It is living with you.
It is living with you.

The hormonal explosion
There's nothing like it
It's pure fantasy
Like this melody.

You are my muse,
In life and in poetry
Listen this music
I did it for you.



**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

I did it for you.

But in the body only with you
But in the body only with you
The melodies are endless.
But the instrument is you.

Love is more than an idea.
It is living with you.
It is living with you.
Listen me.



37 – Dream? Only with You!
Exemplo de melodia - Passenger | Let Her Go

Music is dream,
It's dream with you,
It's dream with fearless,
Walking in the darkness
Holding hands with you.

When I close my eyes
And I travel in the imagination,
In the imagination world
There is a light in the end of the world,
It is this word that I write for you.

This loves word that my heart
Translate in love lyrics for you,
In romantics songs, for you,
That my heart sing for you.

For you! Only for you
For you.

I don't need inspiration
No more inspiration
These come naturally to me,
As is natural love you.

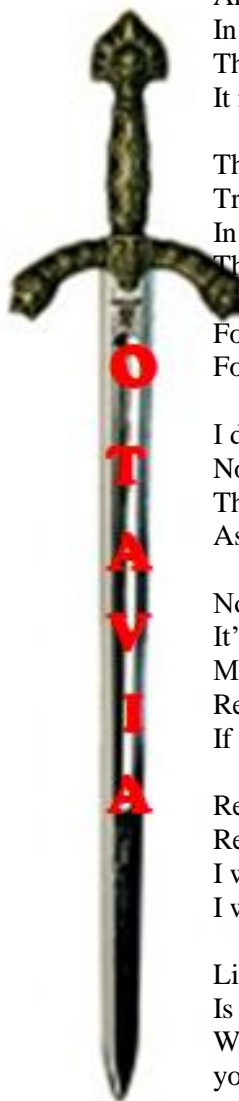
Now it's belong to me
It's belong to me
My dear! Word of love don't need reasons,
Reasons for nothing
If you will never been with me

Reasons for nothing,
Reasons for nothing,
I write for you,
I write for you,

Life is like that
Is like a mirror,
Where we can see
yourself face to face.

The life is not perfect
I don't want the perfection,
My love is as imperfect as me
Imperfect as me!

Listen my song,
Listen my heart,
Before it's too late
Maybe it's too late.



**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

38 - The Falling Wall

Remember when the Berlin wall fall?
 We believe in truth,
 We were dancing in the square,
 We were all arms in arms,
 All were brothers in arms.
 Under one flag, the human flag.
 We believe that we will be human,
 Another wall has risen.
 The wall street wall.(4xbis)

The war game was change,
 change by finance games,
 by finance games,
 Moshe! The evil cross the wall.(bis)
 Put Jews against Jews,
 Put Freud, Einstein, Max, Heisenberg, against the wall,
 The wall that cross the street.(bis)
 Million of people on the street.

**Sem a música
 a vida seria um erro.**
 Friedrich Nietzsche

They say: This is the price for them not knowing how to get rich.
 The principles change by the purpose,
 Moshe! What is the purpose of it?
 Jews against Jews, in opposite to humanity,
 Poor humanity! Money slave Slaveeeee....

The gold fever blinded them
 Father! Forgive them, for they do not know what they are doing.
 War after war! War after war.
 Now they were melting the black gold in Argentum,
 Poor Argentina.
 The black gold destiny is being decided in the Golf champs.
 In the Golf champs watered in Black White.
 Black and White. Poor and Rich, drought and floods,
 Cat and dogs, all brothers in arms.
 Brothers in arms.



39 - I Promise to You
<https://youtu.be/JhIEKPG1pYQ>

I know that I promised to you,
I promised my love,
That I will wait for you,Refrain
For all eternity.(bis)

I will prepare a place for you
At the rooms of heaven
To materialize your dreams
And share with me.

what do you fear
I promised to you,
That I will look after youRefrain
And I love you for eternity,

You need to know,
That I can't enter your life
Without your permission,
Without your will.

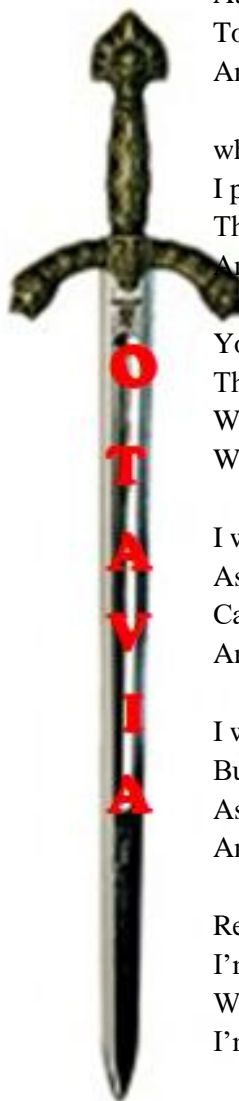
**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

I will remain in the regions of dream
As I promised to you,
Caring for your dreamRefrain
And suffering for not being able to touch you.

I will never be able to touch you,
But I'm able to feel you,
As lovers I will read your thoughts
And I will materialize them for you.

Remember that when you cross the street,
I'm looking for you, (bis)
When you're on the hall of life,Refrain
I'm taking care of you. (bis)

Listen to me,
I will take care of you,
I'll paint your dreams,
I'll be waiting for you,
I'll be waiting for you.



40 – Walking side by side
<https://youtu.be/F05riA1RuN0>

Remember when the days were long,
When we walk on the street,
In the champ direction,
Hand by hand with you.

Now the days are short,
And in the cold morning,
Walking arm in arm,
Warming my heart.

Remember the flowery days,
When your smile gleamed,
Her face was flushing,
Under the heat of Sun's rays.

The Sun will shine again,
We can go out through the champs,
Her hair will fly in the wind,
And your body will be flooded
With the scents of the field.

Oh my love.
Stay with me,
Stay with me a little longer,
Let's enjoy the evening a little more,
A little bit more.

I will stay a little bit more with you,
And in the dark nights,
Your eyes will shine to me.

Stay with me
So I can smell you a little bit more,
Hearing your voice whispering (murmuring) in my ear.

My love,
Sing to me,
I need hear you to sing to me.

Remember when you sang to me.
And you and I swung,
Under the garage's light,
You hugged to my neck.
Enlaced to my neck.

Good time. Good days.
Good days.



**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

41 - We need a little more hope

What we need?
We need a little more love,
Hope, faith and value,
We need that someone cares more.

The world needs more love,
Reason send to sacrifice
It orders to accumulate
So as not to lack.

Reason is lacking
When we shut up the heart.
When we close our eyes
And we stop seeing humanity.

Where is the humanity?
When selling the social good?
Where is the humanity?
When duty is replaced by greed?

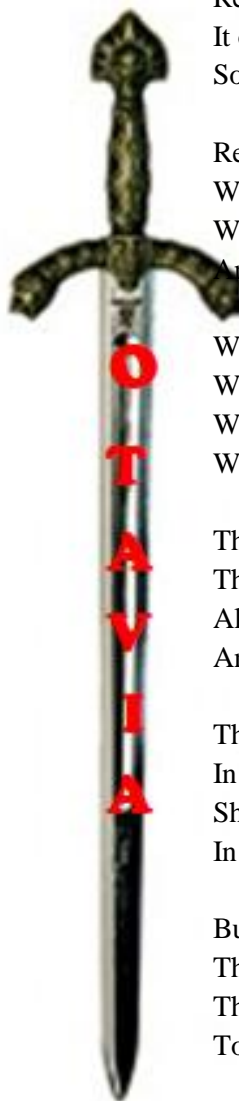
The new generation and
The new companies
Already live in harmony
And share the profit with the duty.

The duty of living in harmony,
In harmony with the humanity,
Sharing and not wanting the profit
In real good of humanity.

But the old men
The old man continues to hunt
The goods of humanity to bury.
To self-mummify.

So my friend.
What we need?
We need a little more love,
Hope, faith and value,
We need that someone cares more.

We need that the word awake,
And see that everything is everyone.
That we cannot dig a hole in the side
Without being able to not sink.



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a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

The Earth is a living being.
The goodness Gaya.
Only one air,
The same air that all of us breathe,
The same water that we drink.

Wake to the life,
Because when the life finish,
What are you going to do with the profit?
What are you going to do with the rich?



42 - You are simply untocccible.

Why you enter in my mind,
I can't stop to think,
That are you can't be mine,
You are untouchable,
Irredeemably untocccible.

You appeared on TV,
Beautiful, amazing and stunning,
And I can't forget your image,
I can't forget you no more.

Una bella ragazza
La piu bela,
Come ogni donna italiana,
Con il tuo modo di sorridere.

Una bella ragazza
With a soft smile,
A simple smile,
That capture our hearts,
And make us believe,
That the life is beautiful to live

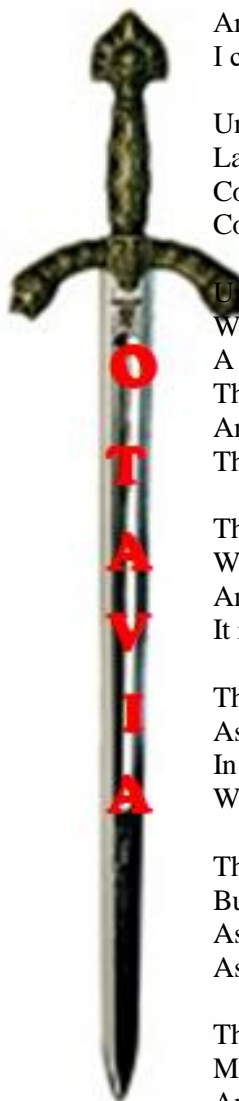
The life is beautiful to live,
When your eyes shine for us
And your beautiful voice,
It rings in our ears.

The life is beautiful
As beautiful the women smile.
In the champ life
When the Sun rise in the horizon.

The sun is untouchable,
But it heat our heart,
As you heat our heart,
As you are untocccible.

The wind blows in the valleys,
Moving the shrubs
And bringing their fragrances.
Flood our mind
With love thoughts for you.

You are untocccible,
Why are you untouchable,
You are simply untouchable,
But lives in our heart.



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a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

43 - Make your choice.

<https://youtu.be/-wqch1eqDg4>

Dear Octavia
Humanity is lost,
Walking to the abyss,
Rains of hate ravage it,
There is no more hope.
The men can't make an agreement.

Two came to an agreement,
A third party joined,
But then someone disagreed,
And the confusion spread. (Bis)

Twelve clans,
But only two bloods,
The red and the black blood,
Only one will survive in the hate.

The door is closed,
It is closed to humanity,
A divided humanity
They can never enter.
The door is closed,
The door is closed to humanity.

In the space you are the floor girl,
In the land you are the warrior
The warranty to the bunker
To humanity survive. To survive.

You are Wonkru or enemy of Wonkru? Choose.
Wonkru or death? Make your choice.
I choose you Octavia.
There is only one choice, Octavia.

Deep in the soul there is a Marie.
There is still a redemption
For humanity Octavia.
Marie's love.
Behind the warrior there is the beauty,
Octavia! The beauty and the beast,
The beast and the beauty.

Love or death,
Love or death.
Humanity still doesn't believe,



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Friedrich Nietzsche



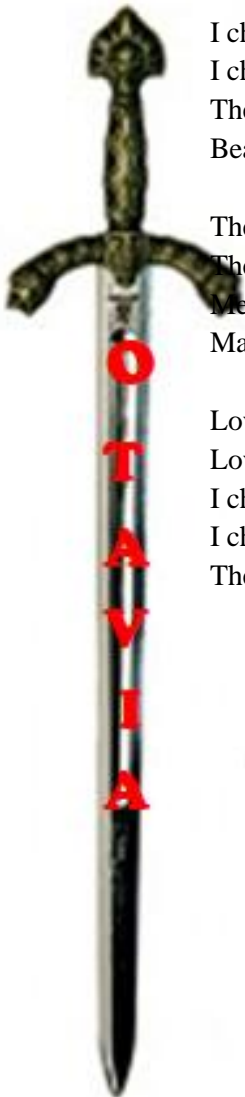
Someone will cheat,
Someone will doubt,
Octavia will have to fight.
You need to fight.

Wonkru or death? Choose.
Wonkru or death? Choose.
I choose you Octavia.
There is only one choice, Octavia.

I choose love.
I choose you! Marie.
The two sides of the coin,
Beauty and the Beast.

There is still a reason to fight,
There is still a reason to believe,
Men will fall,
Marie will help the

Love or death,
Love or death.
I choose love.
I choose you Marie.
The beast and the beauty.



44 - Nimuë, The Lady of the Lake
<https://youtu.be/yVYQCGUCRXc>

I am telling a history;
 When there were no kings and no queens,
 There was no union,
 The lands were ravaged.
 The kingdom was dispersed.

Deep in the forests,
 In the highlanders, the Fairies forges were hidden,
 Where Nordic myths merged with Christians,
 Nimuë was born and forged.

Excalibur was forged,
 The sword of first kings,
 The sword of power,
 And the Lady of the Lake be consecrated,
 And under the mists of the imagination,
 In the depths of the subconscious she was shaped.

Nimuë, the Lady of the Lake,
 The mother of princes of the tales
 Mother of fabled queens
 Protectress of the primitive sciences.

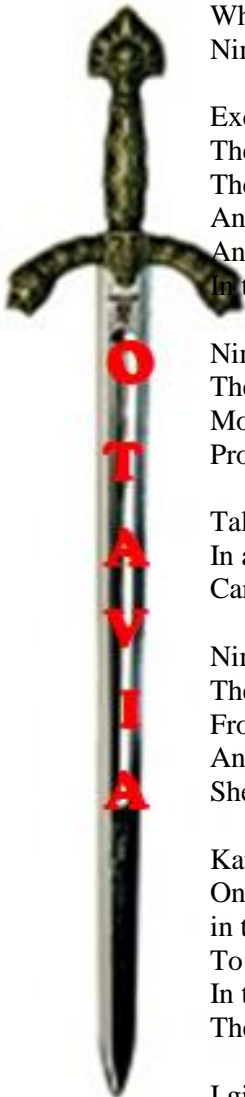
Take care Nimuë the red monks will emerge the land
 In a dark age
 Care Nimuë, Uther Pendragon is hunting you.

Nimuë, the Fairie tribe's summoner!
 The carrier of Excalibur,
 From the four elements emerged,
 And she fled from her destiny.
 She is slave of her destiny.

Katharine! Listen to my voice.
 Once again I will dive
 in the mists of the unconscious,
 To forge along the lines of thoughts,
 In the depths of the unconscious,
 The bearer of the consecrated sword.

I give you the fire!
 With her beautiful face and
 Mastering the fire element
 You will fascinate humanity and control the passion;
 I give you the water!
 You will dominate the dreams and illusions.
 And the fertilization of nature.

The Earth element will heal the sick
 And it will strengthen the warriors;
 The fate of nations will govern by the air element
 And you will have dominion over the crown.



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 a vida seria um erro.**
 Friedrich Nietzsche

But In the end Nimuë will has to be sacrifice
Nimuë will has to disappear in deep of the lake,
In order to inhabit my imagination,
And become a myth.
A fairies tale, a product of human imagination.

Nimuë. My lady of the lake
My lady Numuë.

Sequência – The king of the fairies
Might to be saved
The king of iron
Experience e divenere – ludovico inaldi



45 - Ava, Angels or Devils

<https://youtu.be/Yh4I5I5C3bk> or <https://youtu.be/PM-KA6pEki0>

Mio Dio! Ma che confusione.
 Ave Maria Mather the Dios
 Ave Maria, santcus nomes domini,
 Other dimensions or other worlds?
 Devils, daemons, or Angels,
 Ava, Ave, Eva,
 Holy Ava, Save Ava, Warrior Ava,

My fault, or your fault?
 Human faults or sins?
 Desires and passions,
 Unlimited ambition.

Desire to own
 Desire to be,
 Desire to have, to do,
 Freedom, Ava! You are free.

Ava! Don't die!
 Ava! Listen me!
 Wake up Ava, don't look behind.
 Get out of bed and walk!
 Wake up to the life
 There is a war to win.

Words, sword, promises,
 Cross, crucifix, knife
 Gun, and prayer

Angels, devils, demons,
 Warriors, devotee, women,
 Or simple women,
 Ava, Lilith, Mary, Zori, Beatrice, Camila.
 Ava, Eva, Ave.

Ave Mary,
 Ave Camila,
 Ave Lilith,
 Ave Beatrice,
 Ave, Eva, Ava Alba.

My little girl,
 Your dreams are saved,
 There is still room for imagination.
 For the hope, for the faith and for the trust.



No space to live,
No space to love,
No space to doubt,
Faith, action, passion for life.

You are a nurse,
Service and sisters,
Believe in the team,
Trust in the sisters.

Believe in me,
Trust in love,
Ave Ava!
In the end will be the love.

Listen me Ava,
In the end will be the love.

Melodias - Music Of Cathedrals and Forgotten Temples

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PEQtNwdFGL0>

Alan Walker – the spectre

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a vida seria um erro.**

Friedrich Nietzsche



46 – Skaikru or Wonkru.

<https://youtu.be/V-imrVg2yCI>

Surrounded by an army,
Heart and head of warriors,
But in deep of the soul,
Still a little girl.

Dreams of a woman,
Sacrificed in the God of War chantry.
To dress in armor,
Or open yourself to love?

Octavia! I'm a sky warrior,
Inhabiting in your dreams.
I'm your love,
And your enemy.

Your strength is in the pain,
In the pain to open to the love,
And the same time
Close yourself to company.

Octavia! Hold my hands,
Take the shield,
Turn your words into a sword,
Guns and boys, warriors and war.

War Octavia!
Let the blood boil in the veins,
Adrenaline flood the brain,
And the eyes turn red,
Red wolf eyes.

War warrior, swords and bows,
Passions, love, war,
I'll turn my back to you,
Not be hit in the back.

Octavia! The price for the love is too high,
You need to lower the guards,
You need expose your heart,
For I hit you with my sword.
My word, my words of love.

I will fight for you,
Bleed for you,
Die for you,
Die of love for you.

I will die of love for you.



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Friedrich Nietzsche

47 - All are Teenagers (hundreds)

I'm a sky-girl (skykru) in the earth.
Like you, like me;
I can see the earth spin, Refrain
But I can't say where it goes.

I'm like you,
The world seems not big to me,
To my dreams, to my wishes,
Sometimes I'm feel enclosed.

I'm a sky-girl (skykru) in the earth
The street is so crowded,
The people is so noised,
And I'm feel in deep space.

Hey! I'm like you
I just want to be loved
Walk on the life street Refrain
Waiting for a friendly hand to hold.

Hey! We are the teenagers, (hundred)
We want to live
Keeping our space
And in the same time
To be loved.

We are the hundred
The Displaced teenagers,
But we are the ones, who prepare the way,
That renews the aged earth.

We are the hundred,
The sky-rejected,
Launched to the earth
For more one battle.

I'm a sky-girl (skykru) in the earth.
Like you, like me;
I can see the earth spin, Refrain
But I can't say where it goes.

I'm like you,
I just want to be loved,
Walk on the life street Refrain
Waiting for a friendly hand to hold.



I'm Clarke and Eliza,
I'm Luna, Raven, Jhon, Monty,
Harper, Echo, Hope, Beccas,
We are like you.

Hello! Someone is hearing me?
Please! Someone is hearing me?
I'm Eliza Taylor from the hundred.



48 - Ravena, The Witcher (Ravena - Teagan Croft)

<https://youtu.be/M2cCjNTgbR8>

Little Rachelllll.....
My little witcherrrr...
Sown among men
To master the chaos.
A black virgin,
Sown in the Earth,
To free the demon,
Your mother is your biggest enemy.

Rachell! Be careful of your dreams,
Rachel! Your power is your dreams,
Mastery your thoughts,
Channel your feelings.

The devil germinated you in a mother's womb,
And the angels guard your destiny,
The Devil cover you in darkness,
The angels protected you
Put you in the Robin and Mutano arms.

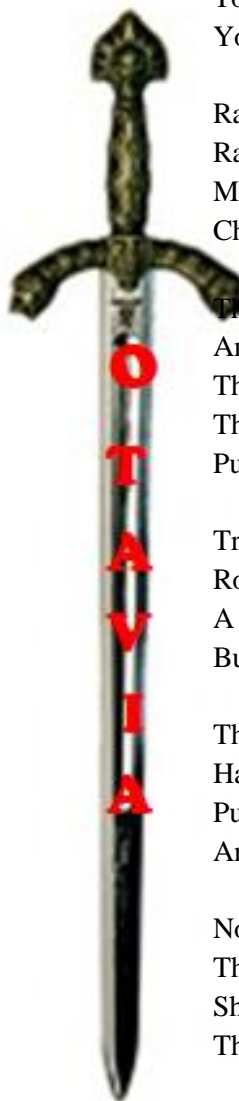
Trigon created you with a pure heart,
Robin and Mutano fill it up with love,
A Doble can illuminate your soul,
But only one will keep her

The devil Trigon
Has removed the red stone of your heart
Put it in the third eye,
And sealed your fate

Now she is Ravena,
The mutano love,
She is Ravena,
The biggest witcher.

She is Ravena,
The lady of dream world,
She is Ravena,
The lady of the supernatural world.

She opens the third eye.



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Friedrich Nietzsche

49 – Morgana, The Latest Magician.

<https://youtu.be/CM5lnB1Udv8>

First voyce	Second Voyce
<p>Day by Day, night by night, The cycles are repeating, The rains and winds flatten the mountains, Tectonic forces are rebuilding the barriers.</p> <p>Veiled by the morning mists, Protected from the sun's rays of reason, They give wings to the imagination, Elves and fairies spring from the forests, And the man animal is being tamed, And tribes are governed by matriarchal ties.</p> <p>With the cross comes the mortal sin; that over time annihilates the heavenly beings. While the Cross is not transmuted into the immortal body, the soul and imagination are consumed by priestly greed. The human love was consumed by priestly and sacerdotal greed.</p> <p>The Queen Mother cannot help if she wants the Faerie beings to survive; In war love has no place; Morgana fairy will have to take her charge.</p> <p>Hate are the mists of the soul that blind the heart. Morgana! Weaves the thread of destiny and holds enemies in the web of darkness.</p> <p>Turn your dreams into nightmares. Take the famine where there is plenty. Plant doubt where there is trust. Take the war where there is peace.</p> <p>Soon the era of the knights will reign, The sword will transmute into cross, Parsival will resurface, For his feminine love Gallaway will sacrifice himself. Human passion will shine in Lancelot's armor.</p>	<p>Time will flatten the mountains</p> <p>Elves and fairies spring from the forests,</p> <p>the cross becomes the mortal sin;</p> <p>While the Cross is not transmuted into the immortal body, Sem a musica a vida seria um erro. Friedrich Nietzsche</p> <p>the Faerie needs to be saved</p> <p>Morgana! The Magician Morgana.</p> <p>Take the war where there is peace. (Bass part)</p> <p>the era of the knights will reign. (Tenors and bass)</p> <p>Sopprans and Contraltos - For his feminine love Gallaway will sacrifice himself.</p> <p>Guinevere. The Arthur Queen.</p> <p>They will sit side by side.</p>

<p>And you will have to relinquish the throne for King Arthur to rule. Nemue will be transmute in Guinever, She will become Guinevere.</p> <p>And on the round table, side by side, Lady and Knight will sit. This will be the sky sign, That human love will encompass the Earth.</p> <p>Morganat This will be the sky sign, That human love will encompass the Earth.</p>	<p>Morgana.</p>
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50 - You should to decipher me.

Do you want to hear my voice,
May it resound in melodies for you,
but you don't know how to do it,
so that they spring up in me.

I'm a very simple man,
Who just wants to be loved,
Made slave by the society,
So I seems to be complicated.

I am a simple man,
But you will have to decipher me.
You will should to decipher my soul
if you wish to enter it.

To call up there,
You will have to wave down here,
To tie the fates,
And my love to enjoy.

Her beautiful face
As an bella donna,
Una pio bella ragazza
I watch you master the scene

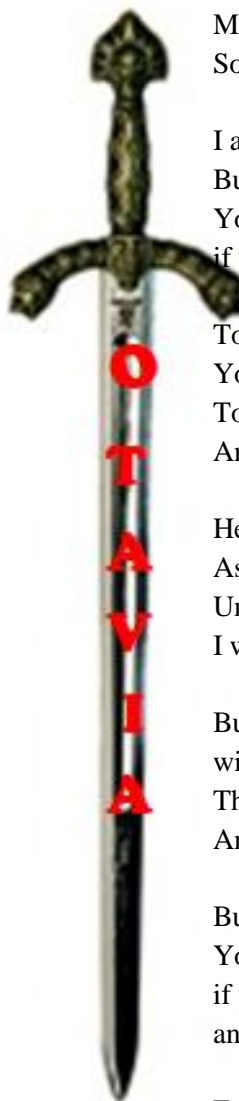
But my voice has to resonate
with all the emotion,
That gives life to this song,
And it hits your heart.

But you will have to decipher me.
You will have to decipher my soul
if you wish to enter it,
and enjoy my love.

Even if you discover
my innermost intentions,
And disarms the traps of fate,
The facts wheel is already moving.

Decipher my soul,
Before it's to be late.

You must Decipher my soul,
Before it's to be late.



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a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

51 – The Ladies Behind the Power
 All rights-Reserved Kamala Harris - <https://youtu.be/toe-m1872k8>

	2 nd Voice
<p>What was a pejorative way or better a way to conform to the status quo has now become reality.</p> <p>The wild land was overpowered and in its place a civilization bloom. The gross gave way to the humanization, The disordered occupation gave way to preservation.</p> <p>Manual work is being replaced by intellectual work. The five human senses are exalted in the information age. In the 5G era.</p> <p>The world is becoming More mental than material. Knowledge is destroying barriers and prejudice is building walls.</p> <p>The Republic is becoming Democrat. The separation of races is being replaced by evolution. Women are stepping out of the shadow of power and taking up their posts.</p> <p>They are no longer the ears and shoulders of men who are deaf with power. Now it is the voices and the soul of the conciliating power.</p> <p>Now love in the heart and heart in love are one and the same thing. Knights and queens rule side by side.</p> <p>The Queen of Sheba joined Solomon to build the new temple. Kamala Harris teamed up with Joe Biden to build the new temple.</p> <p>To bring Europe's spirit of union to this side of the ocean. For the world remember that the USA remains the spirit of unity and freedom in the world.</p>	<p>a civilization bloom</p> <p>In the 5G era.</p> <p>prejudice is building walls.</p> <p>The Ladies Behind the Power</p> <p>Now it is the voices and the soul</p> <p>love in the heart and heart in love</p> <p>the new temple.</p> <p>the USA remains the spirit of unity and freedom in the world.</p>



52 – My music, my soul.
<https://youtu.be/MC45AgYetNo>

My music, my soul,
recorded on these pages,
Written in these words,
That cannot be clad anymore.

Recorded on these pages,
Stained with my tears,
And scented with roses,
That I dedicated to you one day.

Pages that can no longer be touched,
They can only be sing by those who lived them.
Pages that can no longer be browsed,
They can only be rolled,
Because, now they're in the clouds.

Words sprayed in the air,
Flying through the air,
Diffusing through the clouds,
Without space and place.

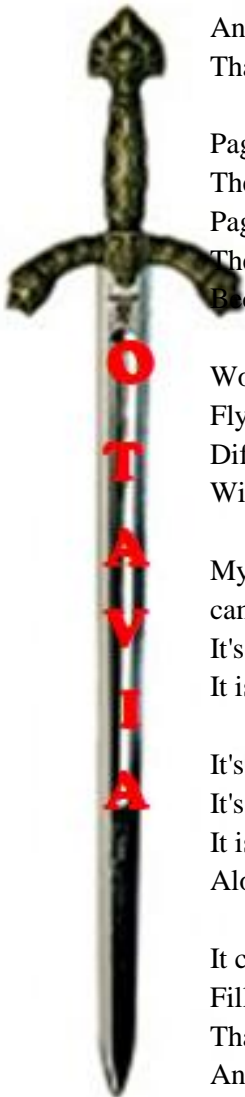
My music, my soul,
came out of paper and is flying
It's nowhere,
It is also everywhere.

It's pure vibration,
It's pure emotion,
It is stored and housed in the clouds,
Along with the angels.

It came out of the sky of my mind,
Filled blank sheets,
That thrilled with emotion,
And returned to heaven,
In the form of songs.

Songs that speak of my soul,
Of lived and recorded memories,
Awakened feelings,
For her face and sweetness,
And sweetness, girlish sweetness.

My music, my soul,
It is recorded in these words,



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Sealed on these pages,
That cannot be clad anymore.

They can only be sing,
In melodies of love,
From those who experienced them.
Words recorded in my music and my soul.

Back ground music – Eu sem você – Paula Fernandes



53 - Love in Four Seasons.
<https://youtu.be/yO86NNW0IEc>

Such sudden winter
that freezes my heart, Refrain
that clouds your eyes;
And hide you from me.

This Regret that kills me;
To have hurt you; Refrain
In the flesh it mistreats me;
What I am without you.

Oh this pain, this absence;
That live without you; Refrain
It's consuming me;
See what I'm feeling.

Spring without esse
No flowers for you; Refrain
of this love not sprouts;
That hurts my life.

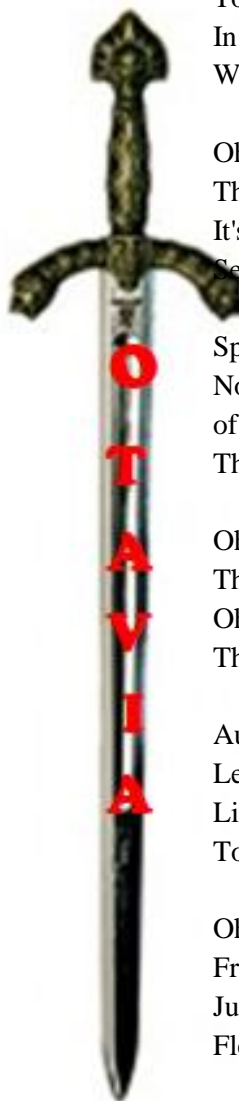
Oh how I suffer without you;
This life without your will;
Oh I die of love for
That fills my life; Refrain

Autumn without fruit
Leaves that fall on the floor; Refrain
Lining your
Towards me.

Oh! How I see her;
Fruit of pure love;
Juicy love;
Flesh of pure love. Refrão

Everything is now summer;
It brings me breath of life;
In the heat of that passion; Refrain
that makes me shiver;

That well wish;
That shine in the eye; Refrain
A little girl beside me;
In this well live.



How happy I am with her;
Rains of kisses flood my heart;
I am swept away
by the flood of emotion; Refrão
I look like a teenager;
A Lover Sick;
I am happy with her.



54 – Raise the Flame in my Soul

<https://youtu.be/YzOPIFHJdqE>

The sheets are falling down
But the trees are still living
The streets are in yellow and red,
And the ice doesn't arrive.

Your beautiful face,
Is no more a simple Moon,
It's shine as a Sun,
That fly in the space,
Hand by hand with me.

The old Earth die,
The new one raised,
Where two Sun orbits
Around each other.

Why to be immortal,
If commit the same mistakes,
The mistakes of living without you,
The mistakes of not caring about you.

Why to be immortal,
To live the same thing all day;
Don't worrying if I'm going hurt you,
As I have the eternity to repair my mistakes.
Eternity shit if I will hurt you.

I want the living wisdom
Of the sheet that dies
To cover the floor you will step on,
For the flowers to be reborn,
And scent the air you will breathe.

I want to be mortal,
For you raise the flame in my soul
To conquer the living wisdom
To fear losing you.

Raise the flame in my soul
Let the Sun shine in your face.



55 - I call house your eyes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E9bgD1fmsAw>

Arabic stile - <https://youtu.be/mOFTfmN3tqM>

I was wandering around,
On the roads of life
Aimlessly and homeless to live
Looking at the stars
To one day find you.

Watching the ocean waves
Who throw fate back and forth,
And the girls who were walking,
I collected you together with the sea shells.

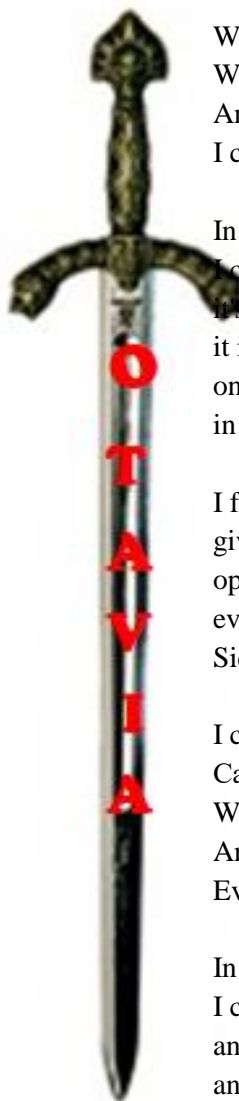
In this day
I call house your eyes
It's only in them that I see the courage of smiles
it is only in them that I see reflections of glass and mirrors
only in them the smooth fingers
in leafing through the books.

I feel good living with them
giving them a first look at dawn
opening them to the white light of the lilies
every day like the
Side by side as windows in me

I call home your eyes
Cause it's the sparkle in your eyes Refrain
Who guide me every day
And they give meaning to my life.
Every morning and every day.

In this day
I call house your eyes
and through them I go through all the slots
and all the parties' rooms
where I always feel like dancing.
As dancing in the empty space with you.

And don't ask me now
how many
how many enter my heart
Do not ask me
how much in me are emotion
to be my hearth. (or ingle)



I call your eyes home
because I'm always an eagle in them
I learned in them to see with four eyes
and having thousands of them on my wings.

I call home your eyes
Cause it's the sparkles in your eyes Refrain
Who guide me every day
And they give meaning to my life.
Every morning and every day.

Houses in your eyes.....

[Susana Nunes](#) & de Mello



56 - Deep in the Soul

<https://youtu.be/KSqV9j4FqPw>

Deep space; Nor day nor night;
The star shine in the darkness; Refrain
The sound of silence
Surround the outer space.

Doctor Jekyll find the cure,
Good doctor the day
And evil doctor in the night,
Doctor Hyde arise in the night.

The human cure
Is the cause of Earth death.
Who decide who should lives,
And who should dies?

Deep space; Nor day nor night;
The star shine in the darkness; Refrain
The sound of silence
Surround the Outer Space.

**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

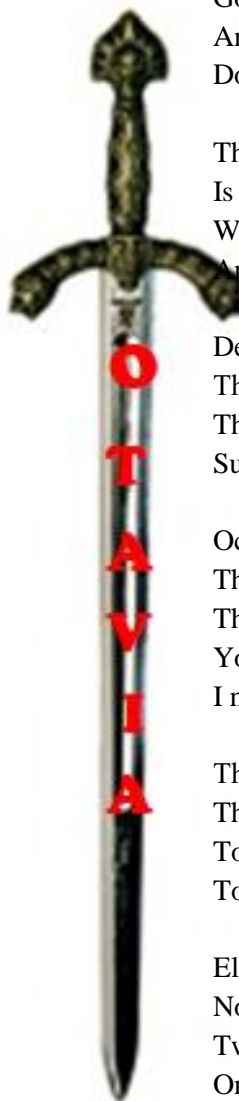
Octavia! You need go to the ground.
The children hurt you,
The children remember you.
You need go to the ground.
I need rescue you, Marie

There aren't redemption,
There are only pain,
To kill the bad memories,
To good ideas rec.

Elisa (Clarke), the life is not duty,
Nor is only fun,
Two minds and two lives,
One trying kill the other.

Jekyll and Hide,
Angel and devil,
Who deserve to live?
Who deserve to die?

The children remember you,
The love that fills us with life
Is the love that hurt you,
The love raise the good memories.



Grow or perish,
To desire to perpetuate the present
Is to live from memories.
Grow or perish.

Deep space; Nor day nor night;
The star shine in the darkness; Refrain
The sound of silence
Surround the Outer Space.



57 - How do you want to be loved?

Why this indecision? Marie!
One way, one path.
This is the price of live,
You must choose one door.

One door, one path,
The value of your choice Refrain
Is in the price that you pay
When you left me behind.

Your human nature
Cry out for emotions.
Your heart want to be loved,
Your mind tells you to beware.

Go! Suffer! Live the life!
If you choose a youthful love
you will have to suffer
the uncertainty of the future.

Growing together
Loving and being loved
hurting each other,
healing the wound
Growing together.

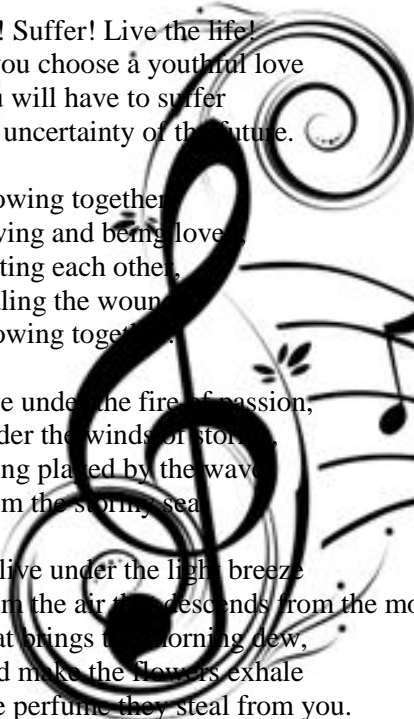
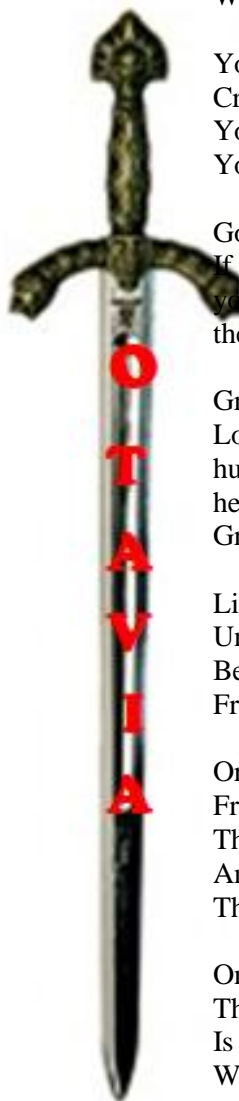
Live under the fire of passion,
Under the winds of storm,
Being played by the waves
From the stormy sea.

Or live under the light breeze
From the air that descends from the mountain,
That brings the morning dew,
And make the flowers exhale
The perfume they steal from you.

One door, one path,
The value of your choice
Is in the price that you pay
When you left me behind.

Make your choice,
Being thrown by the forces of fate,
And live with emotions,
Or live under the love of art,
In the rhythm of this song.

How do you want to be loved?
Make your choice.



**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

58 – The Sun of my life

Why are you wandering in this moonless sky
In the pitch dark of night with nowhere to seat?

You have not yet realized that you are in another universe
Far beyond and far from where you belong.

In someone else's sky you would be just another star
Shining and lost in the vastness of the night.

Lost in the immensity of the night
with nowhere to orbit
Wandering in an immense void that doesn't even suspect
that next to me is your place.

In my sky nothing would be around you
Blue would be your stage
without a curtain, without extras.

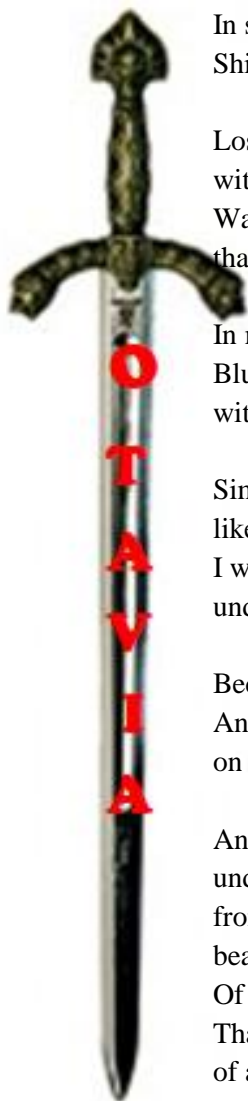
Simply pure and turned
like the white moon
I would be shining in this immensity
under the moonlight

Because in my side is your place
And we will be flying
on the waves of passion.

And everything will be day
under the light that radiates
from white face,
beautiful and turned
Of the purest simplicity
That characterizes her beauty
of a Greek Goddess.

And when you wake up in my being,
You will look through.
Your spirit will shine
and give you a very simple name:
Sun of my life ...

back ground music - Sia - Big Girls Cry
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AS6miOz7x00>



**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

59 – I got used to You
<https://youtu.be/V97yDxr1V4M>

As time goes by
I'm was conforming to you
I began go around refrain
I orbited you.

I got used to You
And the portraits of life faded refrain
I didn't understand the details anymore,
That connected me to you.

The upholstery was wearing off,
They lost their shine,
Over time deforming
They were no longer cozy,
In the end the body hurt.

Lend me your eyes,
So that I can see
From a new perspective refrain
The realities of life.

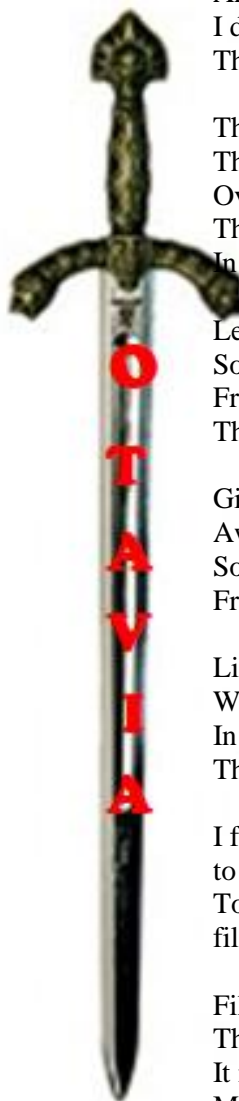
Give me a point outside my universe,
Away from the places that bind me to the late,
So that I can see my world
From a new perspective.

Live beside you
While so distant
In actions and reactions, refrain
That connect me to you.

I forgot to learn
to live beside you refrain
To realize how little things
filled and colored my heart.

Filled and colored my life
They provided things with meaning,
It made time run, refrain
Made time stand still.

I has eternity at his side,
In everyday things,
But time passed, refrain
I was accommodating
I began go around
I orbited you.
I just got used to you.



60 - The clouds will still be there
Best version - <https://youtu.be/--6H8kdiwS8>

If someone tells you,
That clouds are illusion,
That they will go pass,
Don't believe my lady.

They will pass and will continue to pass,
In any and all ways,
They will fill the air.

The sunlight will pass through them,
As they pass,
they will make the sky shine.
Not only for you,
But for me too.

My lady, For you, for me.
They will shine in the sky,
With the birds flying,
And the water to drain.

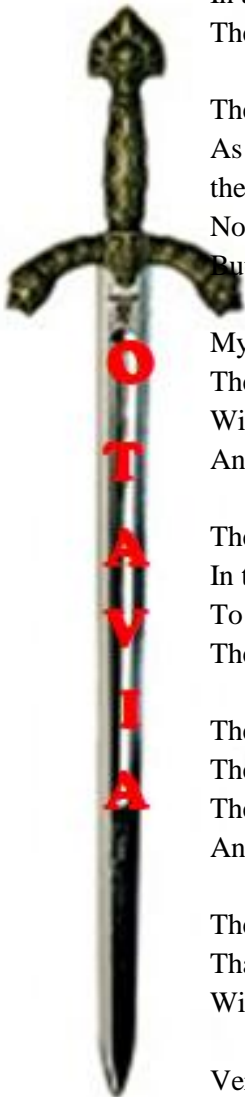
The waters of heaven goes down,
In the form of rain,
To water and feed the plants,
The clouds will not leave us.

They will come down here,
They will go up there,
They will disperse,
And the flowers will exhale.

They will exhale the fragrance,
That will fill my imagination,
With images of you,

Very real to me.
That will fill the void,
Space and time,
The universe and the infinite.
They are sheep, wolves, panthers, Santa Claus and witches

If they insist on mistrust,
Say it out loud,
The rain brings the storm,
And the hurricane.



**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche



It brings the wind,
And the flood,
Dragging everything it find ahead,
To dissipate in the end.

Where the cloud dispel,
The seed will sprout,
The bush will grow,
And the top will protect you.

The river will flow,
The fish will swim,
The panther will hunt,
And the country man will row.

If someone tells you,
That clouds are illusion,
Which are the product of the imagination,
That they will go pass.

Don't believe my love,
They will pass and will continue to pass.
The clouds will stay be there.

Back ground music – When I Was Your Man - Bruno Mars Karaoke
Karokê Tem Feitiço em mim e This too.
Second version - <https://youtu.be/aKihf3Eexsc>

**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche



61 - Give me your hand. (<https://youtu.be/X7yR6jqyivs>)

In the way of the life,
We will meet a lot of doors,
In some I know what are in the other side,
But in many others I don't know.
Why so many doors?

In this path there are a lot of corners;
And I don't know
What is the way that will drive me to you.
That are many corners in this way.

Sometimes I'm sure,
Sometimes I don't know,
But if you hold my hand,
I will cross the dark door.

I will cross the dark door,
The one that looks dark
That was put to separate me from you

If you hold my hand,
I will cross the dark door.
Outside I am a man
but inside I am a child.
If you hold my hand.

My eyes can't see you,
But my heart can feel you,
You are closed in energy
But I can touch you.

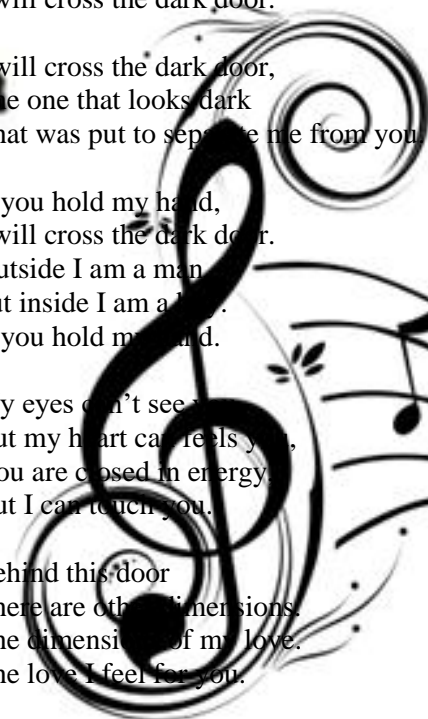
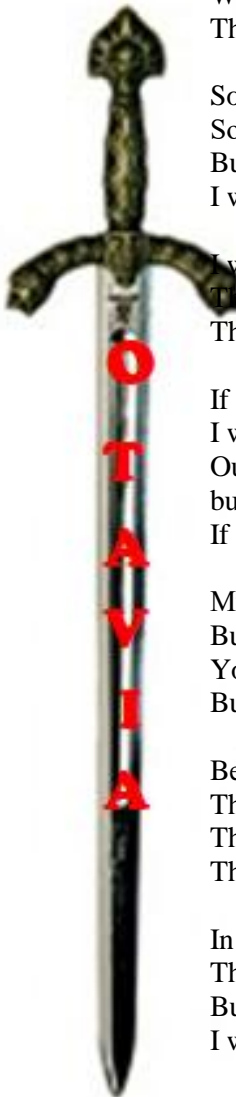
Behind this door
There are other dimensions.
The dimension of my love.
The love I feel for you.

In this path there are many corners,
The streetlights blind me,
But if you hold my hand,
I will cross the street.

Doors, corners, barriers;
Fears, bonds and uncertainties.
Fears that keep me from going through this door.

It doesn't have to be the shortest path,
not the easiest.
It needs to be the path
I will take with you.

If you take me by hand
all roads will lead me to you.



**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

62 – NewCastle Forever
<https://youtu.be/hO5Gcr0y1Iw>

Built in the north of England,
To be the retaining wall,
The King's shield
Newcastle was built over the Tyne River.

Born to join the center of world
To the end of Earth,
Became the Earth reflection
Of the Milk way.

The Romans ascended the land
and the Nordics went down the Tyne River,
and when they met,
they cast the seed of the Newcastle fairies.

Warriors! Enter the Newcastle fields
to play the games of the conquerors.
The play of the game of the tamed.
By the beauty of the maid
and the sweetness of their women.

Here, Latin art joins games crafts
It is in this house
that the Roman boys marry the Nordic ones.
That spears cross the shields.

We are the final frontier,
We are the point of union
The green fields of the northern lands,
Crossed by the Tyne River.

The flames of the forges along the Tyne River,
Still burn and heat the steel,
How the ice of my heart melts.
Of passion for the Newcastle Team.

Here Marie becomes marriage,
War games become honors' games,
The maidens' handkerchiefs turn into streamer.
handkerchiefs turn into streamer.

Come to Newcastle fields,
to see the show Newcastle rises over the Tyne River,
To join art with warriors.

NewCastle Forever,
My heart belongs to Newcastle.
NewCastle Forever,
Forever.
Welcome to Newcastle.



**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche



63 – Why are you crying? Eliza

Why are you crying? Eliza,
They're just little songs, Refrain
Songs I made to be able
To be able to live in this world.

Do not complain Eliza,
That they are not for you.
All of them can be yours.
Just realize that you just need to share them.

All my songs,
All my time,
All your whims, Refrain
All your wishes.

It's just whims, Eliza,
It's just whims,
I will do all your whims, Refrain
But it's just a little song

Why are you crying? Eliza,
You can compose them with me.
Take on your guitar
Let the music sound in your heart.

Put out what comes to the heart;
All the sounds, Refrain
All the lyrics
All the love you have for life.

All things are live,
All things are sounds, Refrain
All things are colors,
In the final all things are in the sound of silence.

Take on your guitar,
Let yourself be carried away
Deep inside the soul,
by the sound of your guitar. Refrain
By the sound of your heart

Why are you crying? Eliza,
They're just little songs, Refrain
Songs of love that I made for you.
Little Songs that I made for you.



64 - Marie or Athens woman? Octavia!

Five years watching you growing on TV,
 Seeing you going from the floor to the sky,
 Seeing a girl becoming a woman by pure love,
 How could a man not fall in love with you?

But I have a simple question to you:
 Could a man fall in love
 with the two women who inhabit you?
 Love the sweet Marie and the Octavia warrior?

I needed sweet Marie to fall in love and plan this work.
 I needed the shine in your eyes.
 Your reluctant walk
 and your sweet girlishness.

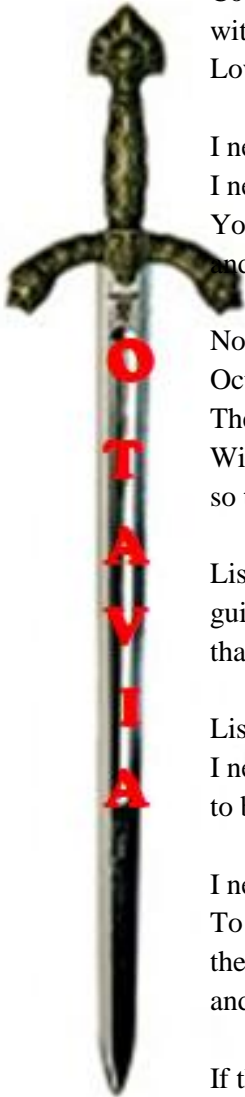
Now I need Octavia
 Octavia! I need the Greek woman
 The Athenian warrior,
 With all your love and all your art
 so that I can complete this work.

Listen to me Octavia,
 guide my steps through these quicksand
 that want to drag me.

Listen to me Octavia
 I need the Athenian woman
 to be able to reach Olympus Mount.

I need the loving Marie,
 To make the bridge between,
 the harsh reality,
 and the dream of the gods.

If the price of enjoying your sweet look
 is to invoke the bloody eyes wolf,
 then I will have to tame my wolf.
 Marie or Athens woman? Octavia!
 Octavia or Marie?



65 - I have an Arsenal of things to share with you.
(full music - <https://youtu.be/cWgCCyedXqM>)

Oh! My dear lady!
I'm an old fashion man,
That believes in the true love, Refrain
Who needs a woman's love.

Oh! My dear lady!
When I'm out of home
I appreciate a good scotch.
A scotch with my friends.

When I'm at home with you
I appreciate you with a Brandy.
With your lips swollen with Brandy.

Oh, My baby! Oh my dear lady!
I'm an old fashion Refrain
That lives in Highbury,
And I support Arsenal
I support the gunners

**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

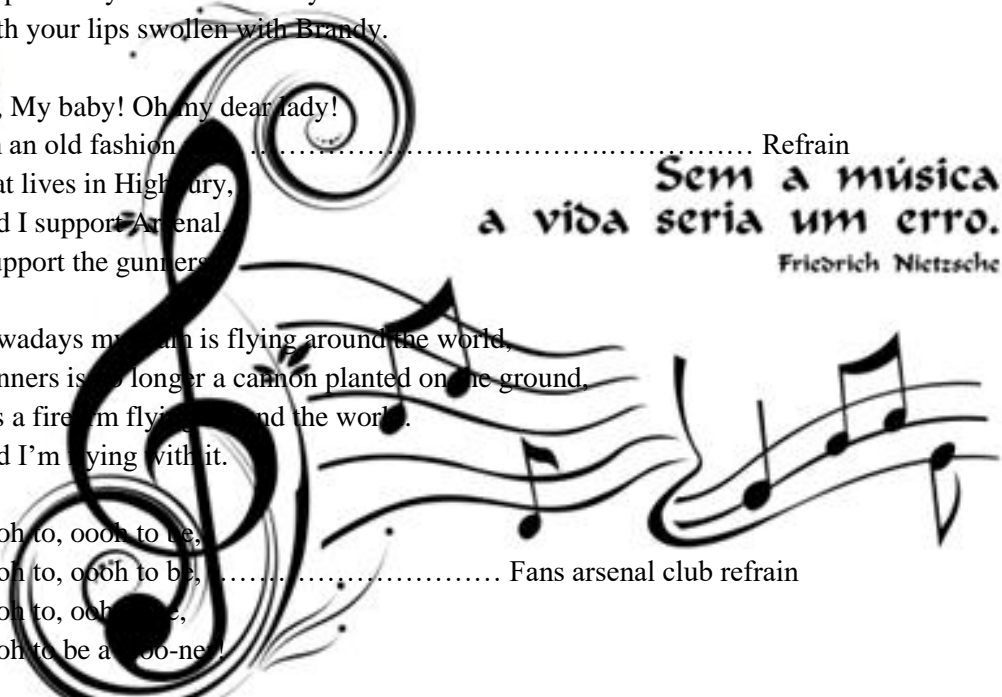
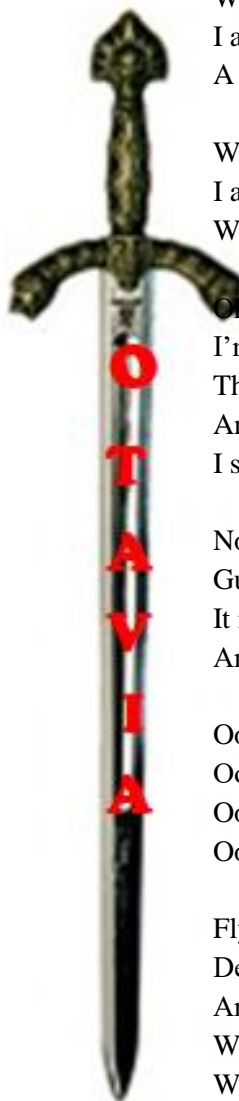
Nowadays my gun is flying around the world,
Gunnery is no longer a cannon planted on the ground,
It is a fire arm flying around the world.
And I'm flying with it.

Oooh to, oooh to be,
Oooh to, oooh to be, Fans arsenal club refrain
Oooh to, oooh to be,
Oooh to be a two-one!

Fly in the field my team,
Defend the goal as a row of artillery, Refrain
And they go on the attack like cannonballs. Bis
We are the Arsenal team.
We are the gunners.

My baby! What gonna happen with this old man?
Who shares the games of the beloved team with you,
That takes young people to the stadiums,
And drink a good beer in the pubs after football.

I have an Arsenal of things to share with you.
I have an Arsenal of lovely words to say for you,
I'm an iron made man, Refrain
Who learned to sing in football stadiums.



Fly in the field my team,
Defend the goal as a row of artillery, Refrain
And they go on the attack like cannonballs. Bis
We are the Arsenal team.
We are the gunners.

Stand up for the Arsenal,
Stand up for the Arsenal,
Stand up for the Arsenal,

Ooh to, ooh to be,
Ooh to, ooh to be, Fans arsenal club refrain
Ooh to, ooh to be,
Ooh to be a Goo-ner!



66 – I’m an old fashion man
Variations of “I have an Arsenal of things to share with you.”

<https://youtu.be/LEAKgleDz5g>

Oh! My dear lady!
I’m an old fashion man,
An old style man,
That believes in the true love, Refrain
Who needs a woman's love.

Oh! My dear lady!
When I'm out of home
I appreciate a good scotch.
A scotch with my friends.

When I'm at home with you
I appreciate you with a Brandy.
With your lips swollen with Brandy.

Oh, My baby! Oh my dear lady!
I’m an old fashion man, Refrain
That lives in Highbury,
And I support the English team (Arsenal).

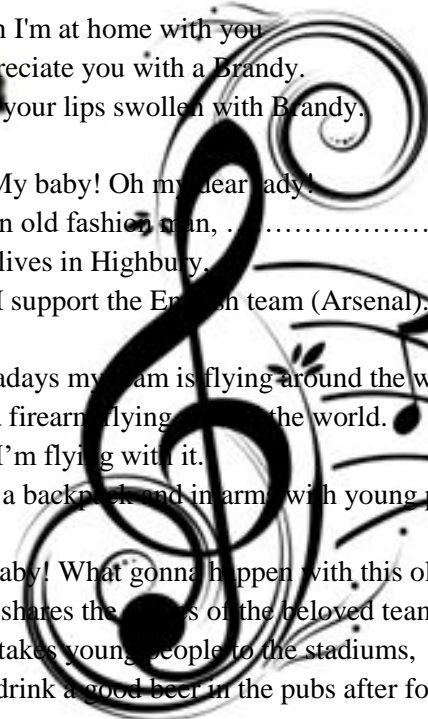
Nowadays my team is flying around the world,
It is a firearm flying around the world.
And I’m flying with it.
With a backpack and in arms with young people

My baby! What gonna happen with this old man?
Who shares the joys of the beloved team with you,
That takes young people to the stadiums,
And drink a good beer in the pubs after football.

I have a lot (an Arsenal) of things to share with you.
I have a lot (an Arsenal) of lovely words to say for you,
I’m an iron made man, Refrain
Who learned to sing in football stadiums.

I learned to sing into stadiums,
To share the songs in the bars, Refrain
But I’m an old fashion man,
An old style man.

Now the old and new man live together,
They are the same thing, Refrain
They reside in the same chest,
Where a heart beats with love for you.



**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

An old style man,
Dressed in a T-shirt under an overcoat
to be able to shelter you. Refrain
I want to shelter you in my heart.

An old style man, Refrain
That want shelter you in my heart
in my heart.

Best mode - Simple Man in the style of Lynyrd Skynyrd -



67 - Newcastle surrendered by Vikings Squires

<https://youtu.be/saBTjQckdgY>

Built in the north of England,
To be the retaining wall,
The King's shield
Newcastle was built over the Tyne River.

Born to join the center of world
To the end of Earth,
Became the Earth reflection
Of the Milk way.

The Romans ascended the land
and the Nordics went down the Tyne River,
and when they met,
they cast the seed of the Newcastle fairies.

Poor English soldiers,
They didn't know the Vikings' war tactics,
They did not know the shield lines.
They couldn't imagine what they were hiding.
Poor English soldiers,

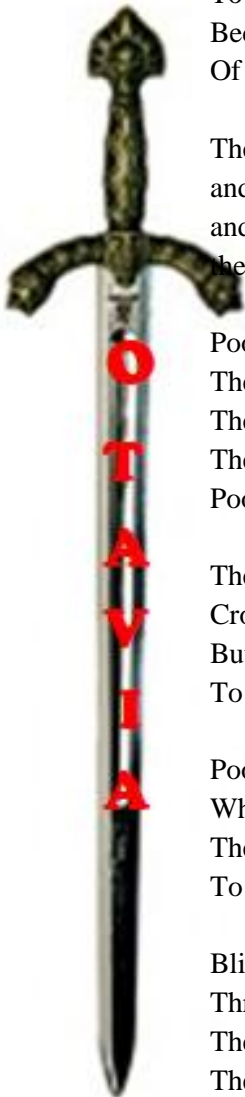
They wanted to destroy the shield wall.
Cross enemy lines
But they were not prepared,
To face the Viking squire's face to face

Poor wretched English soldiers,
Why were they breaking the shield wall?
They were not prepared,
To face the warriors face to face.

Blinded by the brightness of their faces,
Through the glowing blue eyes,
They had their hearts broken,
They became easy prey.

Have mercy on the English soldiers, Lagertha!
They are just unprepared young people,
Your reaper sword will tear them apart.
Lagertha with her sword will tear them apart.

Helga, Astrid, Valérias and Walquírias,
Protect Lagertha's flank;
Helga! Cut through the hearts of these brave young men.
Astrid! Protect the Vikings gods.



Astrid! Have mercy on my poor heart;
Lagertha! I'm under siege in NewCastle,
NewCastles will always rise,
But this old man will always be your slave.

Newcastle surrendered by Vikings
Dominated by the squires,
Its men found themselves in love,
By stunning women.

Valéria and Walquírias dominated my heart.
Poor NewCastle!
Lagertha! I choose NewCastle as Battle field,
I'm waiting for you,
I'm waiting for you.



68 – Guinevere! The First Squire Queen.

1 st voice	2 nd voice
<p>In the Milk Way, The humanity conceal, Conceal his history, The Kings love for his Guinevere, In twelve signs. Twelve signs of love.</p>	<p>Twelve signs of love. Conceal his history, Twelve signs of love. Conceal his history,</p>
<p>A round table, Divided twelve times, Forged to mirror, The queen shield.</p>	<p>A round table, Divided twelve times, Forged to mirror, The queen shield.</p>
<p>This is the great symbol, The great symbol of love, Of the Lord to the Queen, The sacred shield of love.</p>	<p>the great symbol the great symbol symbol of love symbol of love.</p>
<p>The sacred sword was driven in the stone The kingdom angular stone, Only one who deserves removes the sword Could reach the squire heart, The Guinevere's heart.</p>	<p>driven in the stone The King's sword Who deserves, Who deserves, The Guinevere's heart.</p>
<p>The lady of the lake sacrificed herself so that the warrior King would become a knight. For the feelings of the heart, Love's feelings spring from the heart.</p>	<p>The lady of the lake The lady of the lake The guardian of the sword, The Sword's guardian.</p>
<p>The King's love, the squire warrior, Guinevere the squire, Protect me with your shield, So that I can open my heart. To the feelings of the heart.</p>	<p>The King's love, The King's love, Guinevere the squire, Guinevere the squire, The guardian of King's love.</p>
<p>Warrior love feelings, That revolve around the table, Revolve around the round table, Now expressing himself as an honor. as hope, charity, as courage, patience, as kindness, temperance, balance, as humility, tenacity, sobriety and wit.</p>	<p>Warrior love feelings, Revolve around the table, Warrior love feelings, Revolve around the table, Honor, as hope, charity, as courage, patience, as kindness, temperance, balance, as humility, tenacity, sobriety and wit.</p>
<p>A round table, Divided twelve times, Forged to mirror, The queen shield.</p>	<p>A round table, Divided twelve times, Forged to mirror, The queen shield.</p>
<p>King's love feeling, To the beauty squire, Guinevere, the beauty and warrior, The loved King's squire.</p>	<p>The King's Love, The King's love, Guinevere, Guinevere, The King's love.</p>



69 - The Blues are Flying in the Stamford Bridge.

Today is football game day,
We are going to the stadium,
Carrying the blue flags,
And singing the songs of the heart team.

No matter if is shinning or raining days,
For us all grey are blue days.
Al rain warm the heart,
All light make the eyes shine.

We are in the Big Ben city,
We cheer for a great team, Refrain
We have a big heart,
All are Chelsea fan.

Chelsea, Chelsea, Chelsea,
Chelsea, Chelsea,

The big ben is ringing,
It is calling us to the game.
The flags is flying,
And we are going to the Stamford Bridge Stadium.
Let's fill the Stamford stadium.

From Stamford Bridge to Wembley,
We'll keep the blue flag flying high,
Flying high, Fan refrain
To the sky
We'll keep the blue flag flying high

Wherever we go,
We'll follow the team Fan refrain
For we are the Chelsea.
And we are the best team.
we are the Chelsea

We all follow the Chelsea,
To the victory,
Altogether now,
We all follow the Chelsea,
To the victory.

The Blues are Flying
In the Stamford Bridge; Refrain
The Blues are Flying
In the Stamford Bridge.

Chelsea, Chelsea, Chelsea,
Chelsea, Chelsea,



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Friedrich Nietzsche

70 – Always Everton

<https://youtu.be/yF-Rw7KrZco>

We are coming to the stadium,
All together singing only one chant,
All carrying the blue flags,
From the neighborhoods to the Goodison Park.

We are coming to the Goodison Park,
To see the great time,
Play the football game, Refrain
Inside the Goodison Park stadium.

Let's watch Changi smash the opponents,
Changi will smash the opponents, Refrain
Changi will smash the opponents.

In Liverpool all ways comes to the Goodison Park,
The heart beats stronger in Goodison Park,
The voices are stronger in Goodison park,
The Toffes flags are blue one. Refrain
The Toffes flags are blue one.

Blue is the color of my heart,
The color of my flag is blue, Refrain
The Changi cloak is blue,
The Liverpool is blue.

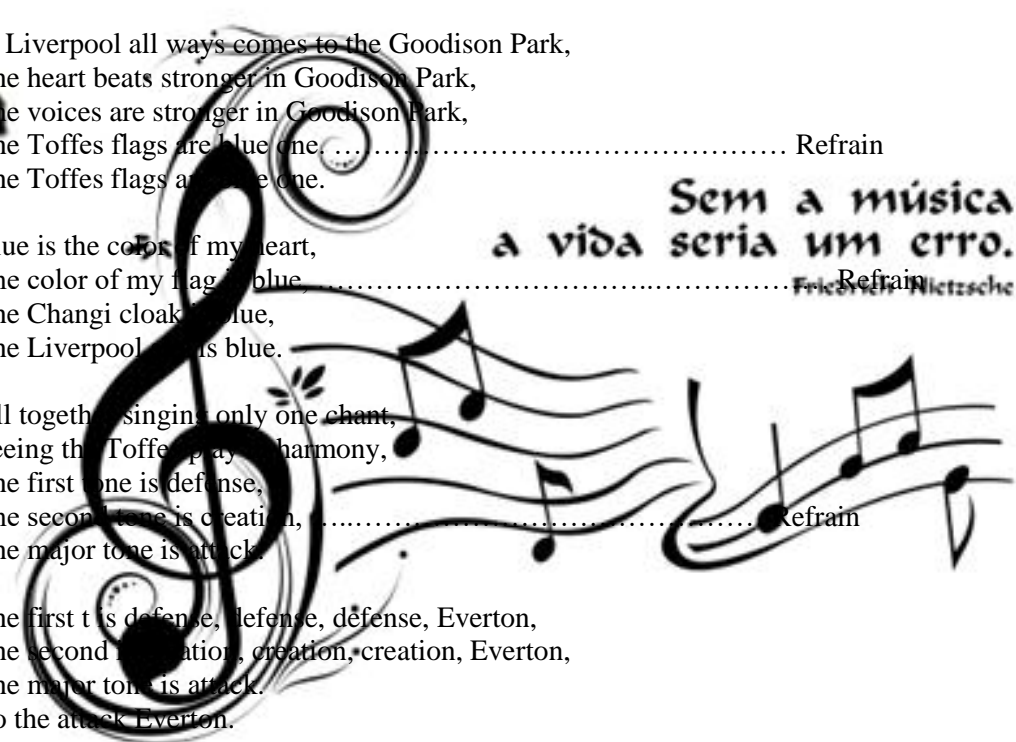
All together singing only one chant,
Seeing the Toffes play in harmony,
The first tone is defense,
The second tone is creation, Refrain
The major tone is attack.

The first tone is defense, defense, defense, Everton,
The second tone is creation, creation, creation, Everton,
The major tone is attack.
To the attack Everton.

Come to the goal, Everton,
Everton, Everton, Everton,
These are our tone, Refrain
Everton, Everton,
We always follow the Everton.
Everton, Everton.

In Liverpool the Toffes are the blues,
The best chant is Everton, Refrain
The best song is Everton,
The major harmony is Everton.

In Liverpool are only one chant,
Always Everton.



71– All United in Manchester
<https://youtu.be/SG6C71Cwld8>

A fireball is crossing Manchester,
A very loud sound fills de air
Everybody United in the Old Trafford
Everybody United in the Old Trafford

The avenues and streets are getting crowded
All lads and lasses are in white and red color,
The flags are flying in the air,
All in the Old Trafford direction.
All in the Old Trafford direction.

Forever and ever
We'll follow the boys
Of Man United
The busby babes.

And when I asked why she wore that ribbon,
She said it's for Man United,
And we're going to Trafford.
Old Trafford! Trafford!
We're the fans of Man United,
And we're going to Old Trafford.

All United in Manchester
Everybody in white and red, Refrain
A fireball is crossing the sky
Announcing the Manchester United.

A fireball is crossing Manchester,
All together are singing!
All are United in Manchester in one chant,
Take me home
United road,
To the place where I belong
To old Trafford
To see United
Take me home.

All people are coming to Old Trafford,
The stadium is being colored in red,
The sound of the corners is getting louder,
The reds Devil are in the field,
The reds Devil are in the field.

Don't go out tonight,



**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

Unless you are red and white, refrain (bis)
I see there's trouble on the way.

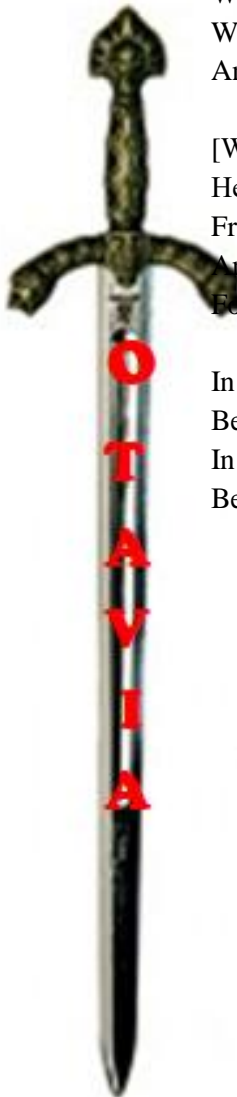
Make sun, make rain,
The reds devil will color the Old Trafford in red,
Make sun, make rain,
The reds devil will fill the Old Trafford in red,

We fought in France,
We fought in Spain,
We fought in the sun,
And fought in the rain.

[Woah, woah...
Hey, hey, hey, hey,....
From the Banks of the Irwell to Sicily,
And we will fight, fight, fight!
For Man United FC.]

In the final all will win,
Because we are Manchester United.
In the final all will win,
Because we are Manchester United.

**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche



72 – Tottenham, The Hotspurs.

Chirpy is singing in the London Sky,
Calling the to the Hotspurs to the game,
If you aren't black and white,
Don't go to the stadium
The hotspurs will stab you.

If you aren't black and white,
Don't go to the stadium
The hotspurs will stab you.

The black and white flags,
Are filling the Boroughs de Haringey,
The crowded are sing very high,
The Tottenham are the best team.

The crowded are sing very high,
The Tottenham are the best team.

No matter if it in clear day,
Or it's dark night
Think two times,
Before facing the hotspurs.

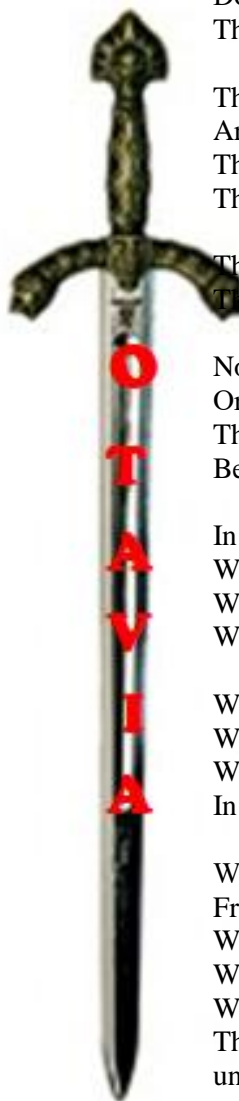
In defense we use shield,
We attack with an arrow,
We play as a warrior
We are the spurs

We are the spurs
We will make the Tottenham stadium thrill,
We will gonna sing high,
In the spurs rhythm.

We'll fight with all forces,
From the Haringey to the Wembley,
We will demolish the anfield,
We will pull down the Old Trafford,
We wil pull down the Stamford Bridge,
There will be no stone
unturnd in our path.

Listen the spur singing,
The Tottenham is on the way.
Get out of the way,
The Tottenham is on the way.

We are the Tottenham, the spurs.
We are the Tottenham, the spurs.



**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

73 – West Ham or The Hammers.

<https://youtu.be/gE5COzTpC4I>

The crowd are going down
Towards the Olympic Stadium,
The East end of London
Is melting in blue and iron color.

How is beautiful to see that picture!
The people in West Ham fashion,
As the iron in the Earth
Are meeting the blue in the sky.

Our defense is called armor,
Our attack is called sword, Refrain (bis)
Our tactic is the war,
We are the Hammers.

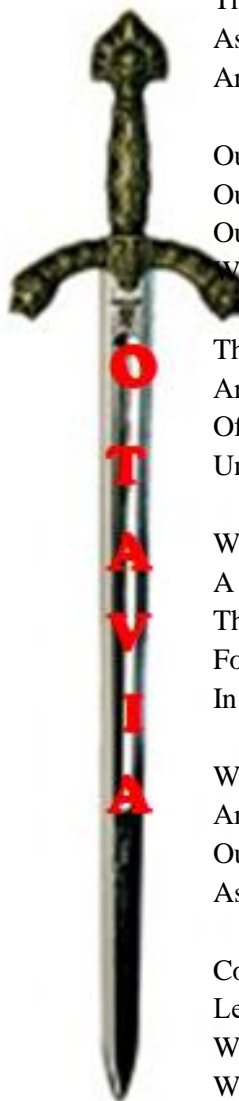
The Olympic Stadium sky
Are flashing with lightning Refrain (bis)
Of the Hammers hitting the enemy defense,
Until reach the goal

We are the Hammers,
A tradition of English team,
The football player
Forged in iron
In the stadium matrix.

We have the iron in the ground
And the blue in the sky. Refrain (bis)
Our voices are louder
As a hammer hitting the Anvil.

Come on Hammers, Come on,
Let's go Hammers, Let's go, Refrain (bis)
We are the best,
We are the win.

How is beautiful to see that picture!
The people in West Ham fashion,
As the iron in the Earth
Are meeting the blue in the sky.



74 – Brothers embraced in Aston Villa

I ask her for whom her flag flew to?
 She answer to me, to Aston Villa,
 As a typical Country English man,
 I fall in love immediately.

Since then I go to the stadium with her,
 We go mixed with the crowd,
 Singing with the brothers,
 Chanting the songs of the beloved time.

What else could I do?
 What else could a country English man do?
 No matter is raining,
 No matter is a shining day,
 I will go to the Villa Park stadium

The days are always like this,
 Some time we win,
 Some time we lost,
 Some days we are sad,
 Some days we are happy.

But we are a country English man,
 That lives around the Villa Park,
 There aren't sad days that break our mood,
 Nothing can separate arm in arm brothers

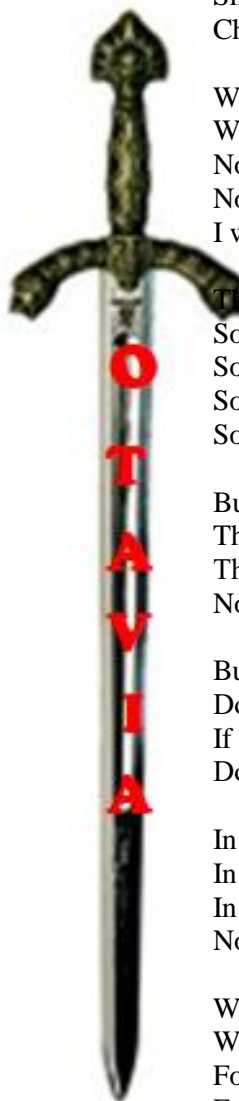
But if you fear the villan,
 Don't go to the Villa Park,
 If you fear be devoured by the Lion,
 Don't go to the Villa Park.

In Birmingham the Villan is the good boy,
 In Birmingham the Lion is the football king,
 In Villa Park we rule the game,
 Nowadays the Villan is the star of the game.

Who is the good boy? The Villan,
 Who is the football master? The Villan,
 For whom the flags flew to? To the Villan,
 For whom we fight? To the Villan.

The flags are flying in Birmingham,
 Brothers embraced are singing,
 The Villan boys are ruling the game,
 We are the villan of the game.

Be careful in Birmingham.



75 – Wolverhampton is the Wolf

Uh, uh, uh, The Wolf;
Uh, uh, uh, The Wolf;
Uh, uh, uh, Wolverhampton;
Uh, uh, uh, Wolverhampton;

The trees are balancing with the rain,
The flags are flying against the wind,
If the flags are yellow and black, Refrain (bis)
Run a way! The wolfs is coming.

A cold win is crossing the midlands,
The wind is carrying everything in its way,
The wolfs are crossing the midlands,
Following the wind spirit.

If you have a cold in your spine,
If you are feeling shills,
It is better stay in home
Don't come to the stadium.

**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

Uh, uh, uh, The Wolf;
Uh, uh, uh, The Wolf;
Uh, uh, uh, Wolverhampton;
Uh, uh, uh, Wolverhampton;

We run in the field in the spring
We rejoice in the custom,
We cheer each other up in the winter,
We forget the sadness in the pubs.

We are the wild dog,
The best and the friend, Refrain (bis)
We live all together,
If you are a friend come to join us.

Uh, uh, uh, The Wolf;
Uh, uh, uh, The Wolf;
Uh, uh, uh, Wolverhampton;
Uh, uh, uh, Wolverhampton;

If you are walking alone,
If you don't find your way,
Come join the pack,
We are the Wolverhampton,
The wolfs.



We are the wolfs.

Our defense is named pack,

Our tactic is living together,

Our attack is to put in corner, Refrain (bis)

In the end we always win.

We are the wolfs.

The wild dogs.



76 - White Mare and Chestnut.

<https://youtu.be/nsdKRBAqSN8>

Oh my filly!
That has now grown!
Came out of lush pasture
straight for my lap.

Oh my white mare 2nd Voice
Who taught me to walk Chorus
Took me by halter
To walk around the world.

I've had bay horse 2nd Voice
That took me to work,
But was white mare Chorus
That took me for a walk.

I had a black horse. 2nd Voice
That took me to rodeo show,
But she was a white mare Chorus
Who was waiting for me at home.

I don't even tell you, my friend, my friend
the stories of Colorado, hey Colorado; 2nd Voice
But it was white mare
that came with her head to pet me.

My friend and the brown horse
That took me to fair; 2nd Voice
It was with him in the square Chorus
That my love won.
That my love I conquered.

But it was the white mare 2nd Voice
That took my love for a walk.
I would go from Chestnut to your side Chorus
Around the world arm in arm.

Every afternoon we made a walk in the end of day
She in the white mare and me in Chestnut; 2nd Voice
They took us to the stream Chorus
To bathe in the sun set.

To lie on the grass 2nd Voice
For the body to dry Chorus
And see the moon receive us.

Every day white mare
My love was going to fetch; Chorus & 2nd voice
For my arms to surrender.

To my arms surrender.
Hei! What a miss of white.



77 - Come to Pray and Sing at the Window.

<https://youtu.be/8OBHZ6UFnuQ>

Melodias – parte de oração = <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eICftFoejrA>
parte alegre = Dancing machine. Jackson 5

Life seems very hard.
We are all isolated.
It seems that everything is contaminated,
But this is not the case.

Come to the window,
Take a good look at the world,
See your brothers and your peers,
And pick up a candle,
Light your flame.

Turn off the light in the room,
So that God,
That is in the skies
Can see us.

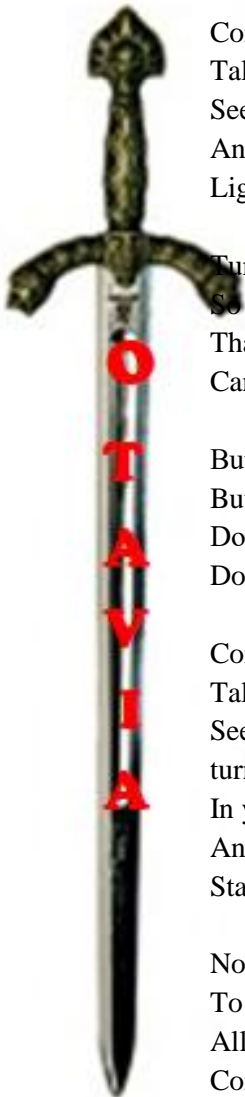
But we can't see God,
But He will receive our appeals.
Don't worry,
Don't let your heart be in dark cloud.

Come to the window,
Take a good look at the world,
See your brothers and your peers,
turn the lights on and off,
In your heart
And start singing.
Start to sing.

Now is the time,
To start singing,
All sadness aside,
Come be happy.

No matter where you are,
Nor the language that speaks,
Get in that swing,
And start dancing and singing.

Agora é a hora,
De nos pormos a cantar,
Ponha de lado toda a tristeza,
E deixe a alegria nos inundar.



Não importa onde esteja,
Nem a língua que fale,
Entre nesse embalo,
E se ponha a dançar e a cantar.

Ahora es la hora,
Para empezar a cantar
Deja de lado toda tristeza,
Ven a ser feliz.

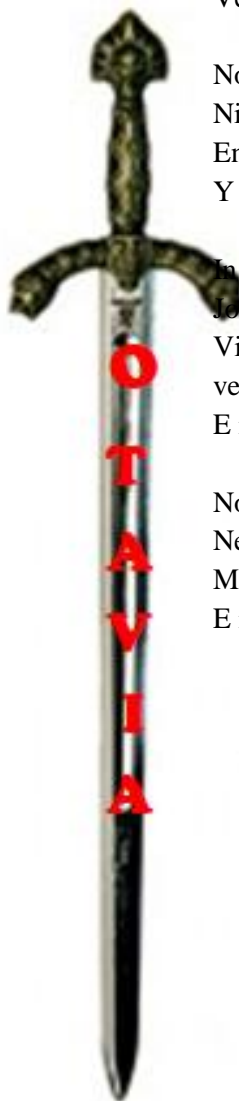
No importa donde estés
Ni el idioma que hablas,
Entra en ese cadenza,
Y comienza a bailar y cantar.

In an Italian way of sing.
Joy us in one voice.
Vieni alla finestra,
vedere o modo italiano di essere felici,
E inizia a cantare.

Non importa dove trovi,
Né la lingua che parla,
Mettiti in vista,
E inizia a ballare e a cantare.

**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**

Friedrich Nietzsche



78 – The Sun Rise Again
<https://youtu.be/pulTOxbfiCg>

Oh My Lord! What's happening in the word?
Darkness covered many hearts,
People started to doubt
Doubt has permeated many hearts.

Oh Jeoshua!
Who feeds the discord in men heart?
Why will need suffer again?
Who blinds the humanity?

Oh my Lord!
Clouds of doubt covered many hearts
And the light rays could not reach my brothers.
It looked like the Sun wouldn't shine anymore.

Oh my Lord!
Where is the Moon?
Why she isn't here to help us?
To shine in the dark nights.

She is in the other side of Earth.
Plotting with Sun God
How to help the humanity,
How cross the dark clouds
And reach the human hearts.

Look! The Sun is rise again.
He is rising behind the mountains,
Look! The Moon is waiting for him
In the other side of the Earth.

But the Sun shine again,
The Moon rise again,
Warming many hearts,
Open the men eyes,
And brings back the hope.

The Sun Rise Again.
The old man is being replaced by the new man.
The new man is born in many hearts,
And the hope rise again.

Reason married the heart
And the humanity is no longer orphan.
Humanity is no longer orphan



79 - Children are the Hope_3
<https://youtu.be/xCikMWrs3Zw>

My brothers and my friends
You are the pulse of our hearts
You are the hope of this country
The reason for living.

You are the life, oh! My Friends;
That feeds the soul of this people;
You fills with hope;
All our loved children.

We can't live, My people;
Without this great love;
We need your love;
From this immense heart;
That we've received from you.

(Coral jovens)

Children are the hope;
The smile on the face of God;
The beating of our hearts;
The reason for our living.
You are the reason for my living.

**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

(Crianças)

We come to call
For more his claim
That we are not afraid; not afraid
And much less fear;
(We will leave us in the hand.)
We will abandon us

Is so simple,
You only need, believes
Is very simple
Open your hearts,
And left love come in

We can't live;
Without this great love;
Without your love;
From this immense heat;
That we have received from you.

(Criança)

You are the life;
The life
That feeds the soul;
That feeds my soul;

(Criança)

(Criança)



That fills with hope;
All our loved children.

Children are the hope;
The smile on the face of God;
The beating of our hearts;
The reason for our living.
You are the reason for my living.

(Criança)

Is so simple,
You only need,
Open your hearts,
And left love come in

Oh! My God;
What so great love;
This one of our people;
To our children.

Back ground melody - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gZiV3BvIHLg>



80 - Give me your hand and I'll adorn it

Give me your hand, my Sultana
That I will adorn your eyes
I will enhance your shine
The stars will overshadow.

I will cover with jewels
The veil that covers your face
That candle your look
Just to highlight it.

Life is made of choice,
It is full of indecision, Chorus
This is the fate of the heart.

Don't say you're not ready,
That you don't want to cross this street,
That is not yet prepared Chorus
You can't say no anymore.

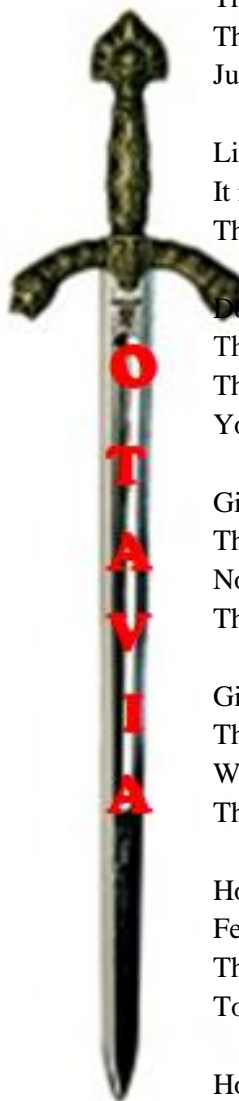
Give me your hand,
That I will take you down this road,
No matter what day or dawn,
The important thing is to be with you.

Give me your hand,
That we will cross this road,
We will follow the path,
That takes me to your heart.

Hold my hand,
Feel the strength of this living, Chorus
The certainty of this wanting,
To always be with you.

Hold my hand,
Feel the strength of this love, Chorus
The warmth of this cuddle,
And the sweet taste of my lips.

Feel the smell of love in the air,
What my love is exhaling.
I can't wait to unveil,
The secrets that your dreams created.
You created for me,
For you and for our life together.



**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

But if you hold on with both hands,
I will join you in eternal bonds, Chorus
I will join you in a alliance, church version
In a ring of eternal love.

Hold my hand,
And take me this way Chorus
That I cannot trace alone.

Give me your hand.
My lady.



81 – The Christmas Spirit under equator line

<https://youtu.be/Mj6e8C86Ddo>

1st Voice	2nd Voice
<p>Do the bells no longer sound? They do play, But there are so many noises, That we don't listen to them anymore.</p>	<p>They sound deep down, Deep down. They sound deep down Deep down.</p>
<p>The country is still there, The faded balcony, With the rents torn, It's still under the moonlight.</p>	<p>Faded balconies, Torn lace, Under the moonlight. Under the moonlight.</p>
<p>The lights on the balconies, All crisscrossed, Very distant looks, That gets lost on the horizon.</p>	<p>Lights on the balconies, They seem very distant, Get lost on the horizon. Get lost on the horizon</p>
<p>Peace seems so far away, The cuddle that was tight, Now it's abandoned, We only see it on tv.</p>	<p>Peace is in the air, Just let it get in. Peace is in the air, Just let it get in.</p>
<p>The Christmas spirit is there, Just believe it, Just let get in, Chorus That he will stay, Deep in the heart.</p>	<p>The Christmas spirit is there, Just believe it, Just let get in, Chorus That he will stay, Deep in the heart.</p>
<p>But it's summer, The heat of the day, Is softened by the evening rain, That washed the streets and the heart.</p>	<p>Summer warming the heart, Rain washing the heart. Summer warming the heart, Rain washing the heart.</p>
<p>The charged clouds pour water, Chorus That run alongside the sidewalk, Cleaning the sky and the heart.</p>	<p>The charged clouds pour water, Chorus That run alongside the sidewalk, Cleaning the sky and the heart.</p>
<p>And the night is coming, And the stars are appearing And they are shining, Chorus Warming the hearts.</p>	<p>And the night is coming, And the stars are appearing And they are shining, Chorus Warming the hearts.</p>
<p>They keep the hearts warm, The Christmas Spirit,</p>	<p>Christmas spirit, Warm the hearts.</p>



Go down and fill,
The voids of the hearts.

And the peace that seemed distant,
It comes and goes,
The sound of children playing,
It fills the hearts with joy.

The charged clouds pour water,
..... Chorus

That run alongside the sidewalk,
Cleaning the sky and the heart.

And the night is coming,
And the stars are appearing
And they are shining, Chorus
Warming hearts.

The Christmas spirit is there,
Just believe it,
Just let get in, Chorus
That he will stay,
Deep in the heart.

Christmas spirit,
Warm the hearts.

Peace is in the air,
Just let it in.
Kids playing,
Rejoicing hearts.

The charged clouds pour water,
..... Chorus

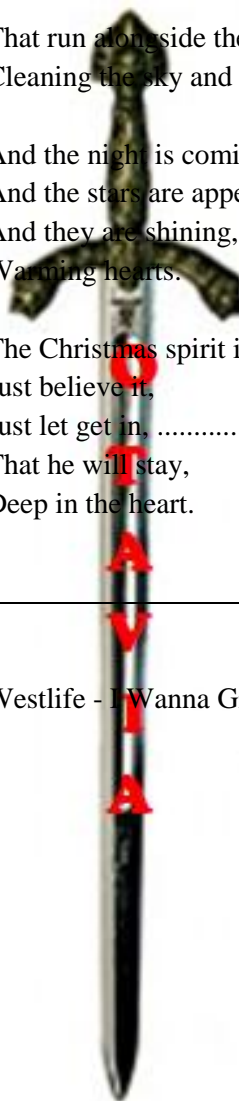
That run alongside the sidewalk,
Cleaning the sky and the heart.

And the night is coming,
And the stars are appearing
And they are shining, Chorus
Warming hearts.

The Christmas spirit is there,
Just believe it,
Just let get in, Chorus
That he will stay,
Deep in the heart.

**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

Westlife - I Wanna Grow Old with You - LOWER Key



82 - Inspiring Muse Wanted
<https://youtu.be/IQhqbKfQz-c>

I'm looking for,
A woman who can charm me,
That makes me dream,
In the night as in the day.

I'm looking for,
A great love,
For my life to transform, Refrain
And put life in my voice.

She doesn't have to be perfect;
Not even look like a princess;
Nor to gather in your features;
The sweetness of a girl,
United with feline femininity;

But, you need to have the love shine of life in your eyes;
Get together in your personality;
The firmness of character;
And at the same time have;
A certain girl's air;
Generally be modest;
But, other times being amusing.
It often has to be amusing.

Be generous to share your desires;
Zealous in feeding my imagination;
Always be on guard;
And at the same time it seems to be veiled.
Seem to be veiled and hidden from me.

I'm looking for,
A great love,
For my life to transform, Refrain
And put life in my voice.

Being feminine enough;
To make me feel like a gentleman;
Be feline enough;
To feel masculine;
To make me feel complete.

Appear to be unprotected;
So that I can be fatherly;
Be firm and resolute;



So that I know;
Where my head rests.
So that I can hug you in bed.

Be strong enough;
To endure my daydreams;
Be noble enough;
To guide my soul;
So that I can dream,

I'm looking for,
A great love,
For my life to transform, Refrain
And put life in my voice.

Have enough faith;
So we can;
Unite in prayer;
Believe in the future;
To be ready;
Whatever comes and goes.

**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

Melodia fundo - Liberdade Provisória - Henrique e Juliano



83 – Manchester City the Factory of making goals.

I meet a very beautiful girl
A descendant of the Celts,
with their beautiful golden hair and blue eyes,
Coming from Manchester victory,
In direction to the Catedral Gardens,
Dressed in white and blue.

I asked her what would be her heart colors?
She answer promptly:
It could only be white and blue.
White as mountains snow,
And blue as middle day sky.

I asked her what is the most important Manchester Factory?
She answer: The Manchester City
Factory of making goals. Refrain (bis)
The City team.

My eyes shone if love
My heart hit very strong,
And we went hand by hand to Etihad Stadium.
To see the City show.

Our Castles are rock made
Our bridges are made of steel. Refrain (bis)
Our stadium is made of concrete.
But we play with the heart.

We defend with the ten,
We set the shots with the ten,
We attack with the ten, Refrain (bis)
Because we are one.

We are the sky blue,
That covers the field, Refrain (bis)
The ship that sails
Across the seven seas.

There is no good or bad wind with us.
There is no calm or stormy sea,
That can shake our impetus. Refrain
We are always the sky blue.

The blue night after the storm.
The sky blue of the morning, Refrain (bis)



The sky blue after the rain,
The soft blue of the oceans.

In the art of football games,
The City always win,
The City always win,

So I've never felt more like singing the blues,
We are City, City Chants (bis)
Super City,
From Maine Road.

We love you City, we do,
We love you City, we do, City Chants (bis)
We love you City, we do,
Oh City! I love you.



84 – Leicester City the Fox

In the heart of England,
In the middle point of the kingdown,
It stands majestically
The king power stadium.

Leicester, Oh Leicester!
Why the kings choose you Refrain
As battle field?
Where the white and red roses melt in blue.

In the Leicester field
Raise the king power
The champ of king battle,
Leicester fields, Oh Leicester fields!

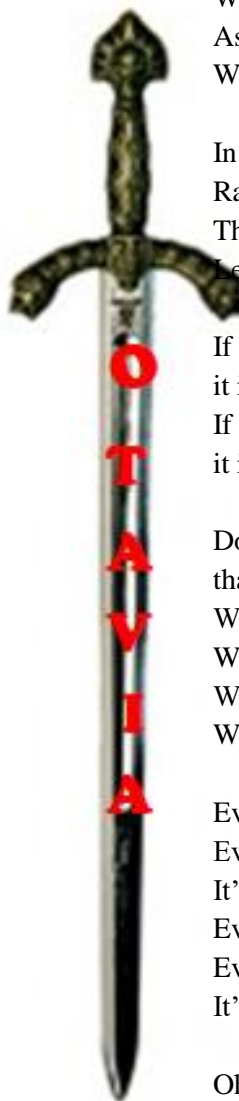
If they are not seeing the ball,
it is because it is with the fox.
If they cannot find the ball,
it is because it is with the fox.

Don't try to catch us,
that today we will burn,
We're going to burn the stadium,
We are the firefoxes.
We're going to burn the stadium,
We are the firefoxes.

Every where we go,
Every where we go, Chants Refrain
It's the Leicester boys making all the noise,
Every where we go,
Every where we go,
It's the Leicester boys making all the noise,

Oh when the Blues,
Oh when the Blues,
Go marching in,
Go marching in,
The flags fly higher,
The flags fly higher,
With the Fox,
With the Fox.

We love you, We love you, We love you,
And when you play we follow, we follow, we follow,



**Sem a música
a vida seria um erro.**
Friedrich Nietzsche

Because I support the Leicester, the Leicester, the Fox,
And that's the way we like it, we like it, we like it
Wooooooah! Wooooooah!

