

ROMEO AND JULIET
melo-drama in 11 brani

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Fotografia di Guido Mencari

1. Prologo

Largo ostinato

Lou Harrison

2. La festa

Got 'til It's Gone

Janet Jackson, featuring **Q-Tip** and **Joni Mitchell**

Don't it always seem to go that you don't know what you've got 'til it's Gone.

Have a feelin Now believin

That you were the one I was meant to be with

Oh how I'm wishin Thinkin dreamin

Bout you And the love

How'd I ever let you get away?

Don't it always seem to go that you don't know what you've got 'til it's Gone

If I could turn back The hands of time I'd make you

Fall in love In love with me again

So would you give me Another chance to love

To love you In the right way no games

Don't it always seem to go that you don't know what you've got 'til it's Gone

Yo lemme just fuck wit it for a minute

Now you're realizin when the nights go long right?

Campaign for me stay when you know that I'm gone right?

You act all wild when I tell you to settle

I was workin round the clock but your girls wanna meddle

Talkin bout, "I heard he swims with this chick on the beach"

That was out with the tide but my love you impeached

Now you lookin at the walls head in hand cold Jonezin

Ringin my house, hangin up, and then posin

Now why you wanna go and do that love huh?

Don't it always seem to go

that you don't know what you've got 'til it's Gone

3. Il balcone

Building Steam with a Grain of Salt

DJ Shadow

Producing

From listening to records i just knew what to do

I mainly tought myself

And, you know, i did pretty well

Except there were a few mistakes

But um, that i made, uh

That i've just recently cleared up

And i'd like to just continue to be able to express myself

As best as i can with this instrument

And i feel like i have a lot of work to do

Still, i'm a student - of the drums

And i'm also a teacher of the drums too

What makes cancer tenatious?

The moon rules the fluids

Including the inner juices of human beings

That which assimilates and feeds the body

So the crab feeds his astral plane

Assimilating and distributing all he receives

Slowly, until it becomes apart of you

I fly to the strangest lands

And i would like to able to continue

To let what is inside of me

Which is, which comes from all the music that i hear

I would like for that to come out

And it's like, it's not really me that's coming

The music's coming through me

The music's coming through me

4. Il matrimonio

Angelica

Lamb

5. I duelli (ma perché?)

Journeyman

Amon Tobin

6. Esilio

Paranoid android

Brad Mehldau

7. Padre Capuleti

Lassopra qualcuno ti ama

Casino Royale

Di certo la sopra qualcuno ti ama, ma oggi non è in casa. Respiri la voce che ancora ti chiama, ma ora si allontana. Io potenziale serial killer, di una probabile famiglia, non ho il coraggio che è richiesto, non abbastanza grande adesso.

Passo dopo passo passo sopra, cammino sulla fune senza protezione. Perchè di sicuro la sopra qualcuno ti ama, però non è in casa.

Si mente la mente per dire per sempre, per sempre rimane soltanto un istante, l'istante il cui seme si mescola al sangue, ci cambia le impronte, ci mette di fronte.

Quale scelta, mi manca l'aria, la mia scelta, la mia storia. Perchè di sicuro la sopra qualcuno ti ama, però non è in casa. Passo dopo passo passo sopra, cammino sulla fune senza protezione. Perchè di sicuro la sopra qualcuno ti ama, però non è in casa.

8. I denti

Over

Portishead

I can't hold this state anymore
Understand me anymore
To tread this fantasy, openly
What have I done
Oh, this uncertainty Is taking me over
I can't mold this stage anymore
Recognize me anymore
To tread this fantasy, openly
What have I done
Oh, this uncertainty Is taking me over

9. Con ogni mezzo necessario/ La fuga

Yugen Blakrok

Monatomic Mushroom (ft. Bravestarr)

Wish you were here with me
Kept doing the things you do
Nights on my horizon, where the sky and Earth
connect. What kind of stone will purify the darkest of intents
Heaven's gates are six feet between the mourners and the
grave Crevices and mental states straining to exhale
As the dark heretic dictates the laws of it
There're none left on this Earth to rectify the world's mistakes
Send praise to silent mystics who storm the ground for rain
Until the sky's tear ducts roar like tidal waves
Crying reveals all the landscape, tipping the libra scales
When thought concludes millenia of meditation
In basements where dungeon-dwellers cultivate patience
Initiated, illuminated, I sanctify spaces

With myrrh and frankincense and incandescent incantations.
My spirit moves like ley-lines. Connects the chosen nations of the great wolf and the lion. So all may see the sign, though it's hidden in plain sight. Like the protocols of Zion, there's division in the orders. Luna's facing Poseidon, and tug-of-war in celestial worlds between the deities
Turning toward duality, focus the third eye
Rest visions of Neptune reflecting beneath my eyelids

So open your eyes, then the light will show you something
Worlds within worlds, universes spinning unseen
Rising from the bottomless pit of the abyss
To shatter glass ceilings, seeking that elusive eternal bliss

I'm still awake, searching for the mystery mysterium
Climbing cosmic ladders to a parallel Elysium
Where delirium is king, head not into the logic
Stoic expression to smiles, facial muscles contorting I'll be
Where the need to lead is irrelevant, never boxed in High level toxic, thought pattern erratic
What I am is what I am, another everlasting topic
I'm bloodshot, seeing through life in fragments like civil's optics. The sad man sold nightmares to the ages
Sleep stages, negative spaces got me misled by amazement
I misread the rules and made my own like a pagan
These random thoughts are the germinating seeds to my plantation

And the zone that minotaurs amaze is a fusion of atoms
Born to find the hidden path, cause the first mason was Adam
Glowing in the light when the seduction of knowledge had him
Seeing without being seen, chasing phantasms
To libraries, afford of average bizarre fashions

Moving faster than the speed of light, time lapsing
And grabbing the stone tablets
A thief in the night, passing
The rapture described the high like pleasant divine classics
So open your eyes, then the light will show you something
Worlds within worlds, universes spinning unseen
Rising from the bottomless pit of the abyss
To shatter glass ceilings, seeking that elusive eternal bliss

Wish you were here with me
Kept doing the things you do
You wish you were here with me
Kept doing the things you do

10. La tomba (La festa)

Fleurette africaine

Duke Ellington

11. Il grigio mattino

What the World Needs Now Is Love

Burt Bacharach

What the world needs now is love, sweet love
It's the only thing that there's just too little of
What the world needs now is love, sweet love,
No not just for some but for everyone.
Lord, we don't need another mountain,
There are mountains and hillsides enough to climb
There are oceans and rivers enough to cross,
Enough to last till the end of time.
What the world needs now is love, sweet love
It's the only thing that there's just too little of

What the world needs now is love, sweet love,
No, not just for some but for everyone.
Lord, we don't need another meadow
There are cornfields and wheat fields enough to grow
There are sunbeams and moonbeams enough to shine
Oh listen, lord, if you want to know.
What the world needs now is love, sweet love
It's the only thing that there's just too little of
What the world needs now is love, sweet love,
No, not just for some but for everyone.

*Qui c'è molto
da fare per l'odio*

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

*Ma più ancora
per l'amore*



