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## THE HILL

*La collina*

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Where did Elmer go,  
who let himself die of fever,  
where is Herman, who burnt in a mine.  
Where are Bert and Tom,  
the first was killed in a fight  
and the other came out of prison already dead.  
And what will become of Charlie  
who fell as he was working  
and who flew from the bridge, flew onto the  
street.

not to money, not to love, nor to the heaven.  
He, yes, it seems you can hear him  
still mumbling filth eaten in the street at the  
wrong time.

It seems you can still hear him  
saying to the liquor merchant:  
“You who sell it, what do you buy that is better?”

They're sleeping, they're sleeping on the hill  
they're sleeping, they're sleeping on the hill.

Where are Ella and Kate  
both dead because of a mistake  
one from abortion, the other from love.  
And Maggie killed in a brothel  
by the caresses of an animal  
and Edith consumed by a strange illness.  
And Lizzie who followed life a long way  
and from England  
was brought back in this palm of earth.



They're sleeping, they're sleeping on the hill  
they're sleeping, they're sleeping on the hill.

Where are the generals  
who decorated themselves in battle  
with cemeteries of crosses on their chest,  
where are the sons of war  
who left for an ideal, for a fraud,  
for a love affair that ended badly.  
They have sent back home their remains in flags  
tied tightly so they would seem whole.

They're sleeping, they're sleeping on the hill  
they're sleeping, they're sleeping on the hill.

Where is Jones the player  
who was surprised by his 90 years  
and with life would have played again  
he who offered his face to the wind,  
his throat to wine and never a thought

Le traduzioni di Mark Worden qui presenti sono la trasposizione letterale in lingua inglese dei testi delle canzoni contenute nell'album. È severamente vietata la riproduzione del testo in tutto o in parte.

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