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## A DOCTOR

*Un medico*

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As a child I wanted to cure the cherries  
when they were red I thought they were injured  
for me health had left them  
with the snow flowers they had lost.

branded forever a swindler and a cheat  
doctor professor swindler cheat.

A dream, it was a dream but it wasn't brief  
for this reason I swore I'd become a doctor  
and not for a God, nor even for a game:  
so that the cherries could bloom again,  
so that the cherries could bloom again.

And when at long last I was a doctor  
I didn't want to betray the child for the man  
and many came, they were called people  
cherries that were ill in every season.

And colleagues who agreed,  
the colleagues who were happy  
in reading in my heart my wish to love  
sent me their best clients  
with the diagnosis on their face  
and it was the same for everyone:  
ill from hunger, unable to pay.

And then I understood, I was obliged to  
understand,  
that being a doctor is just a trade  
that science isn't something you can give to  
people  
if you don't want to go down with the same  
illness,  
if you don't want the system to take you for  
hunger.

And the system surely will take you for hunger  
in your children, in your wife who now despises  
you,  
and so those snow flowers are closed in a bottle,  
the label said: the elixir of youth.

And a judge, a judge with the face of a man  
sent me to shed sunsets in prison  
useless to me and to my fingers

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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