Greek

Αν ήτανε το έδαφός σου πρόσφορο
θα σου ’φτιαχνα μια πίστα από φώσφορο
με δώδεκα διαδρόμους, δώδεκα τρόμους
με βίσματα κι κτήσεις φορητές
με πλέγματα κι ανορατιφατές
Αν ήτανε η αγκαλιά σου άσση
θα σου ’φερνα δυνάκεις για ανρόβση
στο λίνεναμα της άμμου, στάλα η καρβιά μου
κι η διψασμένη μου ψυχή σπρασές
και πάνω της ζωής ο αστός
Όνειρα όνειρα
φλόγες μακρυνές μου
Του φεγγού μου όνειρα
κι άγνωστες φωνές μου
Κουμέσου εσύ κι εγώ θα ονειρεύομαι
σαν άγνωρες θένς θα εκπορεύομαι
απ’ τ’ άστρο σου το χάνο δίχως σύντνν
στα νύχια του κακού τη νύχτα αυτή
κι ο θάνατος λυπάται να κρυφτεί.

English Translation

If your ground was suitable
I would make you a stage of phosphorus
with twelve corridors
twelve terrors
with plugs and portable intensities
with stubborness and hijackers
If your embrace was an oasis
I would bring you vinyls to listen to
in the swaying of the sand
my heart like a drop
my thirsty soul like an army
and above it -the eagle of life
Dreams, dreams
flames distant from me
Dreams of my fleeing
and voices uknown to me
You sleep and I'll be dreaming
like a silent God I will be proceeding
from your white snow
without a sheet
in the claws of the evil this night
and death is too sad to hide

Turkish Version

Beni yak, kendini yak, her şeyi yak
Bir kıvılcım yeter ben hazırım bak
İster ürp oksja istersen öldür
Aşk için ölmeli, aşk o zaman aşk
Aşk için ölmeli, aşk o zaman aşk
Seni içime çektim bir nefeste
Yüreğim tutuklu gülüşüm kafeste
Yanacağız ikimiz de ateşte
Bir kıvılcım yeter hazırım bak
Aşk için ölmeli, aşk o zaman aşk
Allah'ım Allah'ım
Ateşlere yürüyorum
Allah'ım acı ile
Aşk ile büyüyorum
Beni yor hareketsiz, sevginle yor
Sevgisizlik ayrılıktan daha zor
Dileğim kadar acıl canım
Yokluğun da varlığın da yetmiyor
Yokluğun da varlığın da yetmiyor
Allah'ım Allah'ım
Ateşlere yürüyorum
Allah'ım acı ile
Aşk ile büyüyorum
Beni yak, kendini yak, her şeyi yak
Bir kıvılcım yeter ben hazırım bak
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Bir kıvılcım yeter hazırım bak
Aşk için ölmeli, aşk o zaman aşk

English Translation

Burn me, burn yourself, burn everything
A spark is enough, look, I'm ready
Whether kiss and pet or kill me
One should die for love, love is then real love
One should die for love, love is then real love
I inhaled you all in one breath
My heart is imprisoned, my chest is in a cage
Both of us are going to burn in the flames
A spark is enough, look, I'm ready
One should die for love, love is then real love
My Lord, My Lord
I walk into the fire
My Lord, I grow old
With pain, with love
Tire me out with your yearning, with your love
Lovelessness is harder than a separation
Hurt me as much as you wish for
Your absence nor your existence is enough
Your absence nor your existence is enough
My Lord, My Lord
I walk into the fire
My Lord, I grow old
With pain, with love
Burn me, burn yourself, burn everything
A spark is enough, look, I'm ready
Whether kiss and pet or kill me
One should die for love, love is then real love
One should die for love, love is then real love
I inhaled you all in one breath
My heart is imprisoned, my chest is in a cage
Both of us are going to burn in the flames
A spark is enough, look, I'm ready
One should die for love, love is then real love

Italian Version

Se nei tuoi occhi avessi bombe al fosforo
e quei miracoli di sole al Bosforo
la lingua del serpente piÃ¹ velenoso
bruciassi nuvole nel quore tuo
noi forse tornerremmo a vivere

Se la tua carne fosse ancora un' oasi
Olimpo da salire inebriandosi
il canto amico di un' Eneide diversa
nei tuoi fondali costruirei città
noi forse tornerremmo a vivere

SognerÃ², sognerÃ²
d' incontrarti un po' a sud
PregherÃ², pregherÃ²
oggi fiamme inventerÃ².

Se la tua notte fosse ancora musica
Un' onda di ritorno o solo fisica
non piÃ¹, quel tuo lenzuolo d'ansia scaduta
ma solo un solo come d'aquila
noi forse tornerremmo a vivere

English Translation

If your eyesare bombs of phosphorous
and the the sun miracle of the Bosphorus
the language of the most venomous snake
clouds burned it in your quorum
we may go back to life

If your flesh was still an ' oasis
in Olympus to climb intoxicated
singing to friend of a different Aeneid
a seabed I would build in your city
so we may go back to life

Singing..singling
to meet you a little south
Prayer..prayer
Today to make flames

If your night was still music
A wave of return or just physical
no more, that's your sheet of expired anxiety
but alone one alone like an eagle
we may go back to life

French Version

Elle attend que le monde change
Elle attend que change les temps
Elle attend que ce monde trange
Se perde et que tournent les vents
Inexorablement elle attend
Aaaaah.... Aaaaah... (2x)
Elle attend que lhorizon bouge
Elle attend que change les gens
Elle attend comme un coup de foudre
Le rgne des anges innocents
Inexorablement elle attend
Aaaaah.... Aaaaah... (2x)
Elle attend que la grande roue tourne
Tourne les aiguilles du temps
Elle attend sans se rouudre
En frottant ses couverts en argent
Inexorablement elle attend
Et elle regarde les images
Et vie des histoire davant
Donnerait de grands quipages
O les bons sont habills de blanc
Et elle simente des voyages
Entre un fauteuil et un divan
Deau de rose et de passion sage
Aussi pure que ses vieux romans
Aussi grand que celui quelle attend
Elle attend que le monde change
Elle attend que change les temps
Elle attend que ce monde trange
Se perde et que tournent les vents
Inexorablement elle attend
Aaaaah.... Aaaaah... (4x)

English Translation

She is waiting for a new world
She is waiting for a new time
She is waiting for this strange world
To lose itself and the winds to turn over
With certainty she is waiting
She want to see the horizon moving
She want to see peoples changing
She is waiting for a thunderstorm
The reign of the innocent angels
With certainty she is waiting
She want to see the Ferris wheel turning
Turning the hands of the supreme clock
She is waiting without admitting the true
And rubbing her silver cutlery
With certainty she's waiting
So she watches pictures
and reads stories , both from other times
Of honour and famous crew
Where the good ones are wearing white clothes
So she's inventing stories of travels
Between a chair and a sofa
Stories of romance and chastity
Pure as this old novels
As big as the men she's waiting for
She is waiting for a new world
She is waiting for a new time
She is waiting for this strange world
To lose itself and the winds to turn over
With certainty she is waiting
With certainty she is waiting

Bulgarian Version

Какви ми като мъж на мъж,
Къде стряшам с чех?
Защо си трьчна изведъльж?
Защо да живея?
Тони Стораро:
Ще кажа като мъж на мъж:
И да боли - ще мина.
Не е лесно, но се дръж!
Не се пропивай сине!
Припев:
Оставе ме, нека се напиє!
Изтрезняя ли, ще се убиє!
Нека пиєм дамата тогава,
Но да страдаш, тя не заслужава!
Оставе ме! Нищо не разбираш!
Как боли от обич да умираш!
Болка е по-страшна и от ада,
Като гледам моя син да страда!
Фики:
Това сърце голямото,
Да знаеш как го мразя!
За чех бие само то,
боли и не забраяє!
Тони Стораро:
С това сърце голямото
На мене ти приличаш!
Дано простиш вината ми,
Че като мен обичаш!
Припев:
Оставе ме, нека се напиє!
Изтрезняя ли, ще се убиє!
Нека пиєм дамата тогава,
Но да страдаш, тя не заслужава!
Оставе ме! Нищо не разбираш!
Как боли от обич да умираш!
Болка е по-страшна и от ада,
Като гледам моя син да страда! x2

English Translation

Tell me like a man to man
Where did I go wrong with her?
Why did she leave all of a sudden?
Why should I go on living?
Toni:
I will tell you man to man
If it hurts it'll pass
it's not easy but hang in there
Don't become a drunk, son.
Chorus:
Leave me alone, let me get drunk
If I'm sober I'll kill myself.
Let us drink together then
But she is not worth your sorrow
Leave me alone you don't understand
How dyeing from love hurts
The pain is worse then hell,
seeing my son suffer.
Fiki:
This big heart
Do you know how much I hate it
It only beats for her
It hurts and doesn't forget!
Toni:
With this big heart
You are the same as me
I hope you forgive my guilt
that you love just like me
Chorus:
Leave me alone, let me get drunk
If I'm sober I'll kill myself.
Let us drink together then
But she is not worth your sorrow
Leave me alone you don't understand
How dyeing from love hurts
The pain is worse then hell,
seeing my son suffer...x2