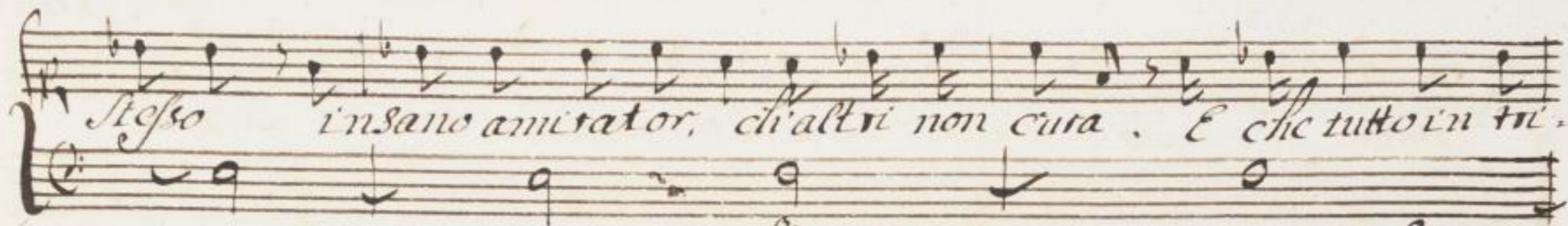
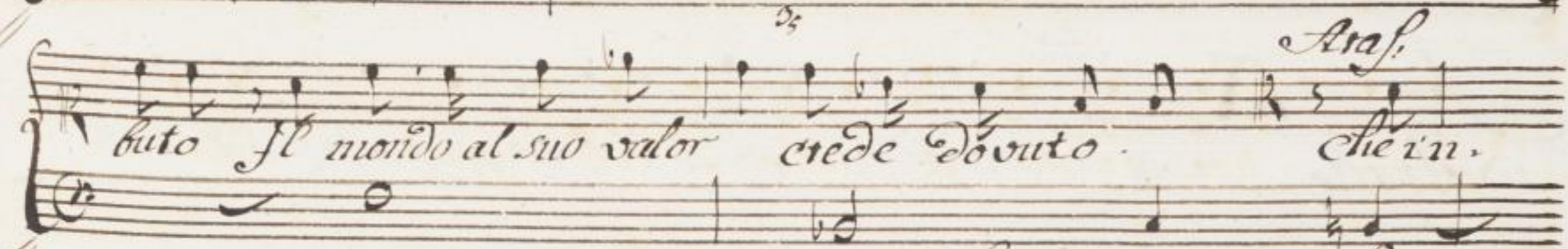


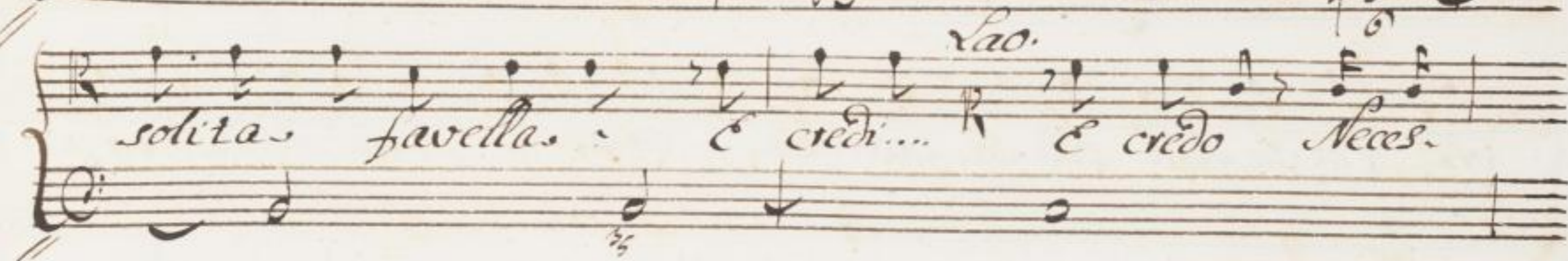
*Stesso* insano amittator, di altri non cura. E che tutto in tri.



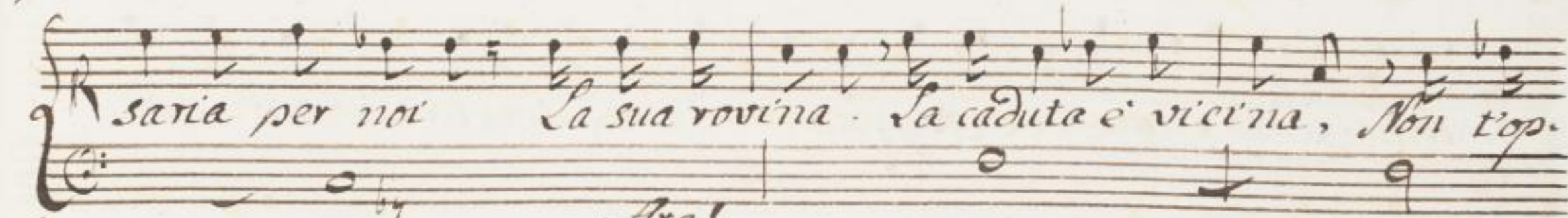
*And.* buto Il mondo al suo valor crede dovuto. che in.



*And.* solita favella. E credi... E credo *Neces.*



saria per noi La sua rovina. La caduta e vicina, Non t'op.



*And.* pone alla sorte. E chi mai fece così cangiar *And.*

