



Redazione Musical Letteraria

Premio Lunezia 2024

Premio Lunezia special mention to the band *Evanescence*
for the musical-literary value of their work

The “IMMORTALITY OF LOVE” was born with humanity itself, since human beings began to transcend life with their own thoughts. Poetry and music, together, have exalted the vitality of love beyond the brief existence on earth, elevating it to immortality!

It's easy to fall into clichés when dealing with these topics, but it's really challenging to make them resonate emotionally, maybe for good...

The American band Evanescence in the song “**My Immortal**” paints a dark, immortal love. For the most part of the song, the music is “ethereal” with its intense vocals and delicate piano in the background. In the final verse, however, the entire band comes in with thunderous sounds to emphasize the power of the words: “*When you cried I’d wipe away all of your tears, When you’d scream I’d fight away all of your fears, I held your hand through all of these years, But you still have All of me*” declaring the strength of a love that will never end.

William Shakespeare himself, the great bard, wrote extensively about immortal love, and a parallel to Evanescence's “My Immortal” can be found in his sonnet “Let me not to the marriage of true minds”:
“Love’s not Time’s fool, though rosy lips and cheeks, within his bending sickle’s compass come”.

The American band Evanescence, through their lyrics and music, have transcended the temporal barrier of human consciousness, expanding the immortality of love into a dreamlike dimension. It is with these assumptions that the song “**Bring Me to Life**” travels through the dream while sleeping, revealing our most hidden places, a cry for help, but above all, for unconditional love.

The great commercial and critical success of Evanescence's album “Fallen,” with its lyrics and music, takes us on a proper “fall” into the human spirit, into its anxieties, but also its dreams.

Even in John Keats' poem "To Sleep," there's a magical but painful encounter between sleep and poetry. The poet calls for sleep to help him out: *“Then save me, or the passed day will shine, upon my pillow, breeding many woes, Save me from curious Conscience, that still lords, its strength for darkness, burrowing like a mole; Turn the key deftly in the oiled wards, and seal the hushed Casket of my Soul”.*

Similarly, in the song “**Bring Me to Life**” there's a plea for salvation, but here, sleep is a medium to call upon the beloved for help: *“(Wake me up) Wake me up inside (I can’t wake up) Wake me up inside (Save me) call my name and save me from the dark (Wake me up) bid my blood to run (I can’t wake up) before I come undone (Save me) save me from the nothing I’ve become”.*

Prof. Federico Gavarini, member of the Musical-literary committee “Lunezia Award”