

Sadness

"Ames De Marbre"

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SADNESS

AMES DE MARBRE

1. Ames de Marbre 4:23
2. Lueurs 6:11
3. Tristessa 2:02
4. Opal Vault 3:18
5. Tears of Sorrow 9:52
6. Red Script 7:18
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Sadness:

Gradel : All Percussion

Andy : Bass Effects & German Voice

Chiva : Guitars & Piano

Steff : Guitars & Voices

Additional Musicians:

Christine : Female Voice

Don Caceres : Sacuhachi & Oriental Flute

Corinne : Violin & Cello

Act I - Ames de Marbre

The guardian angel descends from his obscure limbo,
to eternally rest on his
cold body of the begin. His melancholic face, empty of
sensations, watches
over the dead, motionless, rock of stone, on a parallel
world. Angel of sadness
invading your tomb. It seems that a tear rolls down
your cheek. Your soul, has
maybe rejoined its immortality. Thanks to him you'll
dream again and forever.

Schutzengel deiner Seele, der heute wieder weggeht,
um ewige Stille zu suchen.

Act II - Lueurs

The night on the shore a pure girl dreams. She watches
the fall, towards the
East. High up in the night, while the predator clouds of
the evening announce
their fury, black oppressive masses, darken her vision
of infinity. The stars

guide your destiny. Follow them for ever into an
oblivion; follow them to dream
of infinity; follow them to die happily; follow them to
dry all your tears;
tears that believe in their death. Aren't the stars
eternal? They reign for
ever like Queens. They show her their paths. Forget, I'm
leaving for their
destinations, for infinity.

Act III - Tristessa

La soledad increíble del desarraigo humano... El
nacimiento de la muerte
tenebrosa sonrisas? Cuando seremos todos bajo tierra
terminaremos todos entre
despajos de madera.

Act IV - Opal Vault

I turn around a last time in this big sinister street, my
god, the fog
insmoothes the tear that slowly drifts down along your
cheek. From the windows,
dull and dirty, dozens of white and macabre looks
scrutinize us as if it was to
announce that this time will be the last..
And I think of you again, crouched on myself, where
the drops of sad water of
an October rain trickle on my face, I think of this
langorous smile again, more
precious than your nudity, this carnal smile, ecstatic,
that projects me for an
instant again in a fantastic whirl of desolation.
I'm the angel of desolation, the angel of my own loss,
the angel of a shattered
life on the wild flanks of a smile.
And I pour a thin and sad tear that shatters itself in a
thousand pieces on the
streets form where your look haunts and kills me.
(Forget me), ravage me and kill me. Oh drink my life in
a carnal impulse of
desire, dream and fly me away on a peak of despair,
because I'm the angel of
desolation. Yes, I'm...

Act V - Tears of Sorrow

Under the dark clouds of May, a leaf slips over your
face, spring of love for
tears of sorrow. Red eyes that wait for you for such a
long time under the moon
light. I know that you'll come, in spite of you... after all..
Don't try to know why, do you envy the destiny, statues

that never meet, that
never touch?

(chorus)

Ne cherche pas a savoir pourquoi, envies-tu le destine
des statues qui jamais
ne se rencontrent, qui jamais ne se touchent? Sous les
sombres nuages de mai,
une feulli glisse sur ton visage.

(chorus)

Regarde-moi, regarde-moi, regarde-moi vainc ta peur
etrange, tapie au fond de
toi, ferme tes yeux et entrouve moi ton coeur.
Look at me, overcome your strange fear deep down
within yourself, close your
eyes and open your heart to me. You didn't believe me,
but what matters, wether
you want it or not, we threw a stone bridge between our
souls and the blood
that united us flows under the arch... I'll be able to
cross it when the time
comes an clear a way to your heart. Under the dark
clouds of November a dead
leaf slips over my cheek and wipes my tears of sorrow,
my tears of sorrow.

Act VI - Red Script

Oh yes, she was again, misery and mistery. Yes, it was
her again and this time,
I was sure about it. Yes, she was struck again. Seeing
that spectacle of
desolation in front of me, the victim, his heart pulled
out divorced. Yes, it
was her again and this time. I was sure about it.
My darling, my love, before no, no, no, no... (bis)
The cloakroom was not dark anymore. Candles, were
burning there, thousands of
candles. I had to stop her, I had to stop her. Suddenly
the room began to spin
and became white. My head was still spinning, my
vision was still shocked. She
was waiting for me! Waiting to use, all her power...
No pain, but a terrible horror. Worse, much worse than
pain. A chasm of regret
and extreme affliction gobbles itself up in the depths
of... me. She gently
climbed up along me spine to suck up my life in a last
kiss. Oh yes, in a last
kiss.

Act VII - Antofagasto

Fly, bird fly, hover on the human madness, sail, flee

from this nothingness...
Contemplate the absolute with your penetrating eyes.
Absurdity of your enemy,
fly, float, (fly away), to the eternal heaven.

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