

## Sadness "Ames De Marbre"

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SADNESS

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AMES DE MARBRE

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1. Ames de Marbre 4:23
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4. Opal Vault 3:18
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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

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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

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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

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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

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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

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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

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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

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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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