

## Vangelis

# "Etude Of Sorrow"

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A palace falls beneath my feet  
As this bitter man unfolds and weeps  
Years of tragedy soak deep  
And I cannot believe this man who tells me of my  
world's end  
It's truth that leads the mind astray like subtle lies we  
turn away  
And hungry minds search skies of truth  
As ancient scrolls deny our youth  
And fields of gold seem frail and old  
While peasants rise this throne turns cold  
This throne turns cold

Hear me I'm needing you  
To come home from the other side!

A shit facade of a desperate man  
Seeks a way for society to pay him back  
But this lonely clown like a hundred more  
Fall in line just to be another TV whore  
But we can't survive without the media hive  
Giving in to the stereotype with stubborn pride!

Hear me I'm needing you!  
To come home from the other side!

Life is frail we stand on the edge!  
Falling through the oceans of time  
Clinging to trust our dreams turn to dust  
Blown through the skies into god's eyes

And so I see you once again  
A lonely heart confused and cold  
And under flags the dead return  
But the living scar through tides of war

[Chorus]

Help me see what I missed  
All those things that I took for granted  
I can't believe that I followed you

I can't believe what you stole from me

It's better we let the kingdom crumble!  
It's just so hard to let go  
To let his strength turn so frail

Let's leave this man to die  
Turn him to the crimson sky where  
He will sail away to meet his master

If love is destiny then  
I face eternity of  
Solitude and nights of sweet cold  
Filled with dark rooms where  
No one waits for me

Take me to mystery where  
Fathers wait for me  
Teach me your honesty so  
I can set this pain free  
Take me to a resting place where  
I can nest in oblivion!

The light of oblivion!  
Oblivion!

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