

# Lear Amanda, The Sphinx

I wish I could be like the king  
Who said to his people: my friends  
This it now the end, if we loose the battle  
We shall live forever.  
The people of the sun will remember this day,  
And give us immortality  
Long after I've gone  
Long after the sun.  
I want to be like this king  
But I can't stand the pain, my friend  
And I keep looking for all the faces I had  
Before the world began.  
I've only known desire and my poor soul will burn  
Into eternal fire  
And I can't even cry  
A sphinx can never cry.  
I am standing in the sun  
I wish that I could be  
A silent sphinx eternally.  
I don't want any past  
Only want things which cannot last  
And I can't even cry, though God knows how I try  
A sphinx can never cry, and sphinxes never die.  
I'm famous or am I infamous?  
It doesn't matter much any more  
Phony words of love or painfully truth  
I've heard it all before  
Appraisal or critics and even politics,  
A conversation piece,  
A woman or a priest,  
It's all a point of view.