

I wish I could be like the king Who said to his people: My friends This is 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 friends And I keep looking for All the faces I had Before the world began I've only know 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 Anymore Phoney words of love Or painfully true 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

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