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## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# The Pinnacle

Par Kansas

*Album : Masque [1993 Sony SRCS 6295] Japan*

I've so much to say, and yet I cannot speak  
Come and do my bidding now for I have grown too weak  
My weary eyes have seen all that life can give  
Come to me, O young one, for you I can forgive  
  
I stood where no man goes, and conquered demon foes  
With glory and passion no longer in fashion  
The hero breaks his blade  
  
Cast this shadow long that I may hide my face  
And in this cloak of darkness the world I will embrace  
In all that I endure, of one thing I am sure  
Knowledge and reason change like the season  
A jester's promenade  
  
Lying at my feet I see the offering you bring  
The mark of Cain is on our faces, borne of suffering  
O, I long to hear you say it's not been wrong  
I stand before you now, a riddle in my song

Unheard it always will remain

Beyond our reach, beyond our gain

Trapped in life's parade, a king without a crown

In this joy of madness, my smile might seem a frown

With talons wrought of steel, I tore the heart of doom

And in one gleaming moment I saw beyond the tomb

I stood where no man goes, above the din I rose

Life is amusing though we are losing

Drowned in tears of awe.

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