Whispered harsh untimely words, From your cave so far away (Suffering has made you grand, Suffering has made you...) Leaning on your staff of gold Your song still echoes through the days. (Suffering has made you grand, Suffering has made you...) So much pain, so alone Your sacrifice breathes new hope. (An uplifting air to strengthen spirits Struggling against gravity) A new song for new ears New joy, new tears (An uplifting air to strengthen spirits Struggling against gravity) Harden truths, forged by a hammer With the delicate touch of an artist Has your Zarathustra found you? Can you finally find some rest? (Suffering has made you grand, Suffering has made you...) So much pain, so alone Your sacrifice breathes new hope.

(An uplifting air to strengthen spirits

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A new song for new ears
New joy, new tears
(An uplifting air to strengthen spirits
Struggling against gravity)
Yeah!
And I'm humbled by your existence
And by the power of the written word you yield.
Yeah, you were so human: All too human.
(Suffering has made you grand,
Suffering has made you...)
Your courage lends me strength
Your wisdom lends me hope
Your courage is my strength!
Your wisdom is my hope!
Suffering has made you...
Made you grand!
I will not follow, I'll find my own, you point the way!
You point the way!
I will not follow, the path is my own, you point the way!
You point the way!
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Struggling against gravity)