**Mad About You**

**Sting**

[**https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WTMqPi\_GVm0**](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WTMqPi_GVm0)
A stone's throw from Jerusalem
I walked a lonely mile in the moonlight
And though a million stars were shining
My heart was lost on a distant planet
That whirls around the April moon
Whirling in an arc of sadness
I'm lost without you I'm lost without you
Though all my kingdoms turn to sand
And fall into the sea
I'm mad about you I'm mad about you

And from the dark secluded valleys
I heard the ancient songs of sadness
But every step I thought of you
Every footstep only you
And every star a grain of sand
The leavings of a dried up ocean
Tell me, how much longer? How much longer?

They say a city in the desert lies
The vanity of an ancient king
But the city lies in broken pieces
Where the wind howls and the vultures sing
These are the works of man
This is the sum of our ambition
It would make a prison of my life
If you became another's wife
With every prison blown to dust
My enemies walk free
I'm mad about you I'm mad about you

And I have never in my life
Felt more alone than I do now
Although I claim dominions over all I see
It means nothing to me
There are no victories
In all our histories, without love

A stone's throw from Jerusalem
Ι walked a lonely mile in the moonlight
And though a million stars were shining
My heart was lost on a distant planet
That whirls around the April moon
Whirling in an arc of sadness
I'm lost without you I'm lost without you
And though you hold the keys to ruin
Of everything I see
With every prison blown to dust,
My enemies walk free
Though all my kingdoms turn to sand
And fall into the sea
I'm mad about you I'm mad about you

**OZYMANDIAS**

a [sonnet](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Sonnet) by [Percy Bysshe Shelley](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Percy_Bysshe_Shelley),

published in 1818

I met a traveller from an antique land
Who said: Two vast and trunkless legs of stone
Stand in the desert. Near them, on the sand,
Half sunk, a shattered visage lies, whose frown
And wrinkled lip, and sneer of cold command
Tell that its sculptor well those passions read
Which yet survive, stamped on these lifeless things,
The hand that mocked them and the heart that fed.
And on the pedestal these words appear:
"My name is Ozymandias, king of kings:
Look on my works, ye Mighty, and despair!"
Nothing beside remains. Round the decay
Of that colossal wreck, boundless and bare
The lone and level sands stretch far away.

**Analysis**

The central theme of "Ozymandias" is the inevitable complete decline of all leaders, and of the empires they build, however mighty in their own time.



The '[Younger Memnon](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Younger_Memnon)' [statue](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Statue) of Ramesses II in the British Museum thought to have inspired the poem

Ozymandias was another name for [Ramesses the Great](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ramesses_II), [Pharaoh](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Pharaoh) of the [nineteenth dynasty](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Nineteenth_dynasty_of_Egypt) of ancient Egypt.[[4]](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ozymandias#cite_note-3) Ozymandias represents a [transliteration](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Transliteration) into [Greek](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Greek_language) of a part of Ramesses' [throne name](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Throne_name), User-maat-re Setep-en-re. The sonnet paraphrases the inscription\* on the base of the [statue](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Statue), given by [Diodorus Siculus](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Diodorus_Siculus) in his [Bibliotheca historica](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Bibliotheca_historica) as "[King of Kings](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/King_of_Kings) am I, Osymandias. If anyone would know how great I am and where I lie, let him surpass one of my works."

* Αll statues of Egyptian kings have a uniform expression of serene benevolence.
* Among the earlier senses of the verb "to mock" is "to fashion an imitation of reality" but by Shelley's day the current sense "to ridicule" (especially by mimicking) had come to the fore.

"[King of Kings](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/King_of_Kings) am I, Osymandias. If anyone would know how great I am and where I lie, let him surpass one of my works."\*