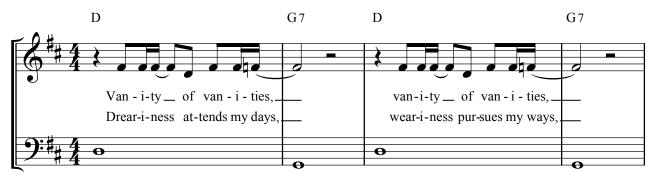
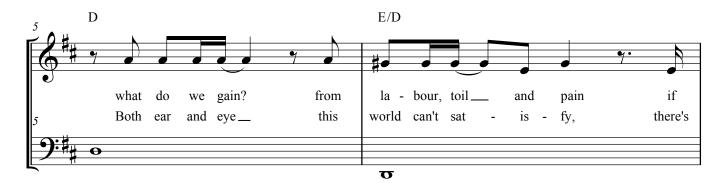
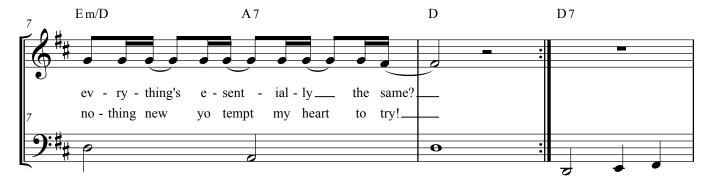
## Vanity of Vanities - Ecclesiastes 1

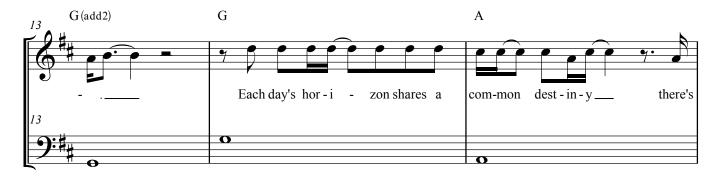
Words: Steve Layfield; Music: Roger Waters

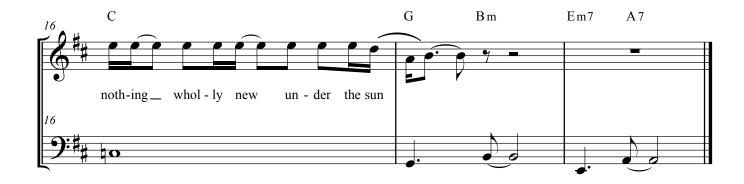












Crooked multitudes I see Never straightened will they be; The Fall of man Has every earthly plan Established firmly on the sinking sand.

This quest I sought to comprehend:
"What is man's purpose, goal and end?"
Behold I found,
As I surveyed the ground,
My search had been mere striving after wind!

For with the wisdom that my heart had freely gained Displeasure and vexation filled my soul Deep sorrows poisoned every lesson I had learned The knowledge I acquired was icy cold.