

Black Waters

Insomnium

Somber is my mind, now that
Misfortune has faced my kind
Weary glazed stare, beneath the
Pitch-black hair
On my cheeks, once so live, adorn
Flood of tears, caused by strife
And as I griewe under the sky, even
Raven croaks to me it's despise

My warm hand against your cold
Palm...
Words echoing in the air through
You're gone...

Somber is my mind, nlack is the
Colour I feel
These completely dead emotions
Drain the last bit of me
No matter how many tears I shed
No matter how much I repent
Some things just can't be undone
And some of us can't be forgiven

No matter how many tears I shed
Some things can't be undone...

I've reached the point of the no return
These are deeds from I can not flee
From a reflection I see a tired man
Longin for a relief
The black waters in front of me
Will sway me till I'm in sleep
Carry me to the shores of Manala
Where I'll be free from my sins.
The black waters will sway me till I'm sleep...

This roaring stream will wash me
Pure and clean...