

## 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...