

# Lay the Ghost to Rest

Insomnium

Frequented by displeasing memories  
Haunted by the creatures born of night  
Sunk deep in the dejection and distress  
Weak and powerless to sever the ties

Bound in the dream world  
Wide-awake for every hour of sleep  
Faltering towards the future  
Only to come across with the past

No hope beacons here  
No rays of light lingers  
Underneath the black earth  
Where the forgotten wait

No love resides here  
No solace can be found  
Underneath the cold soil  
Where the sleeping gods lie

There is nothing to remember  
When you are lost  
There is nothing to strive for  
When you are gone

Now rest for you are tired, let it go  
Dive into sleepless dream, embrace oblivion  
The moments of light between the darkness  
Are brief and flee fast in the house of dead

Searching my way out of confusion  
In this cold night cold as my heart  
Trying to find a resolution  
Assurance and strength to just go on

I'm in the thousand winds that blow  
In the circling flight of blackbird  
In the stars that shine at night  
In the last dying rays of light  
Be gone sorrow, leave your dead behind  
Stay away grief, lay the ghosts to rest