## The Day It All Came Down

Insomnium

From now on there's an abscence of smile

Foul voices welcome me to loneliness Graceful tunes on her lips have now ceased This winter's here to surpass all the hopes And dreams succumb to nightmares and freezing air

Now lonely is my road, path paved with bitter thoughts Conception of beauty excluded from this heart Within closed doors noone speaks, behind barred windows no soul lives As I walk the soil beneath my feet is crumbling...

She was my sun and now the light has faded away Night condensing around me, leading astray Shining image torn down, remembrance of her fades Left but anguish and shame to haunt me in the shades

Should I be content with the memory of the life I had? Or is the Hell knowing what we could have beome? - Quite indifferent as the tides of time have now turned And the past is buried in a drift of whirling snow

... White sheet covering all things left behind ...

And from now on there's an abscence of hope...

She was my sun and now the light has faded away Night condensing around me, leading astray Shining image torn down, remembrance of her fades Left but anguish and shame to haunt me in the shades

So be it, perdition is my home, Since the day it all came down