

## Unsung

## Insomnium

Beneath a silent stone  
In cold caress of the earth  
Where timeless sleep reigns  
Where world is but a distant toll

No stars shine, no moon roams  
No sun broods, no winds blow  
No tunes chime amidst the bones  
No prayers for the devil's own

Night falls and dawn breaks again  
Autumns and winters slowly pass  
And all these earthly tremors  
But a remembrance for me

Mine is this forgotten song  
Buried deep and heard no more  
Mine is this unhallowed sleep  
Deathless wait under the trees

All the years in vain I fought  
All my deeds have gone to nought  
Unsung is the tale of mine  
Mislaid till the end of time

Hidden deep under the vale of moon  
Entombed beneath the white flowers of death

Only the frail words  
Written in the stone  
Retell my name anymore

Only the frail words  
Written in the stone  
Recall my days anymore