

# Where the Last Wave Broke

Insomnium

How does it feel ?  
To welcome a new day  
not worth of saving  
to fall down on own imprudent acts  
the wind answers quietly  
clears the black smoke far thick to see  
Unfolds the true nature of man

"And this fire it burns  
consuming us all  
withered garden for posterity  
inheritance in flames"

"When the mankind moves  
rest of the life shakes  
all once green turned into stone  
flesh into dust and soil  
where the last wave broke  
the shores blazed red  
and place once called home  
turned into hall of dead"

How does it feel ?  
Bite the hand that feeds you  
poison the well that waters you  
prospects made from castles of sand  
legacy in barren land

Breed, greed, bleed  
legacy in barren land  
the last wave broke  
prospects made from castles of sand