

Tomb of Insomnia

Katatonía

Falling, Crying, Sleeping, through the air
with the evil, shadows, moving towards the sky!

Tomb spirits marching in the fields of eternal....life
crying like a God....a terrified...God!!

Falling, crying, sleeping in the air
with the evil, shadows, moving towards the sky!

Behold the ancient sky, clouds of lie
Souls can't sleep, until the throne's mastering..again!
Tomb of insomnia.....can't sleep

Uh!

Cry!! Cry!! Ahh!! Cry!!

Falling, crying, sleeping the land is weak
With the evil shadows, moving towards the sky!
Tomb spirits marching, in the fields of eternity
Laughing, rotting, tainted...this sorrow gone...

to cry...of an ancient.??..into the sky

Behold the ancient sky, clouds are black
Souls can't sleep, or nor can I.....kill me! uh!

yaahh!!

uh!

yaahh!!

yaahh!!

Now they fall, behold the angels
Their withering souls, in blood
They can't fly
And in confusing anger, they fall so low
Now I can't sleep
Purest sorrow, embrace my soul
I can't sleep
Ahh!