

Insomnia, I welcome thee
In the nights I see the world bleed
In my dreams I have to hide
I cannot close the door to this mystique place
My eyes blinded by the misery
Never I felt so much fear
It seems that I'm already in hell
Oh help me, my silent screams remain unheard
Insomnia is the key to my life
I don't want to see the world behind this thin curtain
Which separates conscience from sleep
In my back the knife is getting near
This could be my last breath
But somewhere I must find the door to morning
This time, if my senses are awake
I may pass the tin line into safety
But tomorrow it starts again
Oh help me, my silent screams remain unheard
Insomnia is the key to my life
I don't want to see the world behind this thin curtain
Which separates conscience from sleep