

# Insomnium, Devoid Of Caring

With this fall (I fall...) great grey clouds covered the sky  
Dimming the light of sun, muting stars and crescent moon  
Lost inside the world of gloomy, haunting shades  
Descending into this abyss of human soul  
In this dreariest of nights  
Time can draw out like a blade  
And yet Her grace shines through  
Through me, and the brooding clouds  
And if her light never falls on me  
Im content just to feel the lack  
And this fall set requiem for my way  
Away from others paths, I turned to desolation  
Away from others thoughts, timid and surpassing  
Away from the others, beyond caring  
In this darkest of hours  
Time draws out like a knife  
The reflection once whole, now only a wound, seeping hurt and loss  
The image once so bold, now only a scar, dry of hope and light  
For all things ought to say, left unsaid  
For all deeds ought to do, left undone  
Be with me now...