

# Insomnium, Vicious Circle Complete

Now it's too late  
Can't you hear the calling  
We are no longer safe  
Mankind is falling  
Close behind until you see  
All is swelling in incorporeality  
We are rendering a service,  
Inconsequence reigns  
Vicious circle completes  
What have we become more than  
Traitors in the face of time  
Disharmony unleashed,  
What would satisfy your hunger  
For there is no hope,  
For there is no meaning  
Inanimate spirit outbreaks the silence  
Strangles the motion, catches the fire  
Reflections define our failures  
When everything is said and done  
...For there is no hope...  
...For there is no meaning