

Isole, Insomnia

Sleep, sleep no more
The spell was cast, distant words
Dark, a dark room
But I see far too much
Clear, clear my head
My thoughts they haunt me still
Feel, feeling cold
Escape is not my path
Darkness when the curtain falls, evasive falling down
But something is holding me back from my sweet dreams
Insomnia
Walk, walk with me
Towards a place without time
Hear, hear me beg
Please lay my soul to rest
Darkness when the curtain falls, evasive falling down
But something is holding me back from my sweet dreams
Insomnia