

Jester's Funeral, Insomnia

music by Stefan Schmidt & Bastian Emig, lyrics by Stefan Schmidt

My sense to be: Sticking to a surface below my feet. And when the day is done again I am a whitne

And then I hear your call inside my narrow walls, pretending doors are open.

Stay awake Insomnia
Face your fate Insomnia
Stay alive Insomnia
One more night Insomnia

My soul explodes because I know that distance is getting near. I will get away over hills so high and

A landscape beyond my mind is waiting. I burn inside.