

# Utumno, The Light Of Day

Laid to rest...  
I suffer for my, own words  
This damnation, confuse the immortal herd  
I drown in my sorrows, for the path I  
Choose to walk  
Damned by the living, to the hill  
I now return...

The seeds of sadeness  
I worship so blind  
My soul wanders  
Confused it won't find...

.... The light of day  
I search endlessly  
Forever my soul slumbers  
The secret of my destiny

I mourn my own life  
Which I've lived a thousand times  
Eternally, I leave  
My soul not to breed

The light of day  
Not for me to find  
Forever my soul slumbers  
While I wander blind

The seeds of sadness  
I worship so blind  
Eternally...  
I leave my soul to sleep

The light of day I have now found  
Forever my soul slumbers  
While I wander through the burial ground

My final question, before I pass away  
Why am I forsaken, by the god my soul obeys  
I lie in the ground rotting, on the hill I lie asleep

In the grip of sorrow, for myself I start to weep...