

Insomnium, Mortal Share

In their lofty chambers dwell
The sacred and divine
Resting in seraphic bliss
The timeless and sublime
Far above the mortal sphere
Dreaming without a care
Far above the weeping world
Sleeping amidst the light of stars
Too far away to hear our calls
Too far away to care at all
On the burnished thrones they sit
Might in their blazing eyes
Vault of heaven at their feet
Undying flames inside
Never shall decay or death
Touch on the blithe souls
Sorrowless the days of gods
Amidst the everblooming groves
But where do we lay our heads to rest?
Where do we shelter when the night falls?
For the part of man
Is to take the sombre path
Stumble in the dark
Stray amidst the dust and ash
Like forgotten ghosts
Drifting in the driving wind
Dashing towards the void
Whirling blindly through the night
Like water flung from the highest cliff
We fall,
lunge,
swirl,
dissolve,
and fade away
Down into the unknown