Dying Chant

Insomnium

As I lay dying at the eve of my days
There is a void inside me, hollowed by the yearsTime has made these scars, burned them in my soul
Mouldred this ugly figure of anguish and woeOnly death by my side, in the darkness waiting
I weep for what I've done, cry for what I've notI beg for salvation, that cannot be found
Never in this life, not with these memoriesI never have shown regret or asked for forgiveness
I never have relented, no, or yielded to prayersOnly vision in my mind, as I give my life
How she hides her face, and turn away

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/