

# Song of the Blackest Bird

Insomnium

Far above the darkling world  
Soars the blackest bird  
Far above the darkling world  
It sings the saddest song

And those who hear its cry

Those who hear it will go astray  
Those who hear it will wither away  
And nothing besides they hear  
Nothing besides they think anymore

And they will turn away from the sun  
And they will turn against themselves

At the midmost night  
Each midmost night  
Upon Death's palm  
The bird will rest a while  
And gently Death will speak  
Softly Death will hum and whisper:  
"Fly again my bird, fly again over the world"

Those who hear it will bow their heads  
Those who hear it will find no rest  
And black as a dream is now their way  
For into the shades they all shall fade