

# Insomnium, The Promethean Song

A child will look up in the sky  
Ask guidance from the sun  
And directions from the moon  
Counsel from the mighty ones  
Hiding beyond the stars  
Far above this earth

No redemption from the skies  
No response up from heavens  
No relief will ever come  
from beyond this realm

For the spirits in their halls  
Will turn away their glance  
Hearken to the songs of the stars  
Consider the weight of time  
Ponder over the spheres  
Watch how the firmament turns  
To place your trust in them  
Is like leaving in the dark  
Like letting the gale take you where it may

Ward off your fears  
Break your harness  
Forge your own fate  
Rebuild yourself