

## **Insomnium**

# **"Every Hour Wounds"**

Visit "[Every Hour Wounds](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Walking on the gallows ground, rope tightly around the neck

Raven-bird on each shoulder waiting for the pick  
Chasing for the shadows, ideal that does not exist  
On the endless road leading to nowhere

Let the sounds and light wash over  
Bathe the darkest corners of melancholy  
Blow burning flames into your soul  
Reveal the thruth between the lines

In this world every hour wounds  
Every second draws blood  
Every moment delivers pain  
If you choose so

In this world every hour kills  
Every minute seeps despair  
There is nothing but suffering  
If you choose so

Walking on the gallows ground,  
Rope tightly around the neck  
Flock of vultures circling above,  
Waiting for the feast  
Reaching through the blackest sky  
For the brightest star  
Seeking for the guidance  
From the night that never dawns

Guided by empty promises  
Charmed by hollow words  
No truth or answers could be found  
Nothing but years numbered in me

Gods are great, but the heart, the heart is greater  
From our wounds they're born, from our sadness they grow  
Gods are strong, but the mind, the mind is stronger  
In our scars they dwell, but in our hearts they burn

