

## The Verve Pipe

### "Insomnia Noctiferi"

Visit "[Insomnia Noctiferi](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I light the candles on my own grave  
Deep flames are burning and bleeding

Night  
Hundreads of eyes without life  
Surround me  
They have darkened dead ones  
Everyone nailed with a golden cross  
To the rocks

Somewhere  
Surrounded by the dry trees  
On the truncated stump  
Senile from the tears of rain  
Stands a sun-dial  
But there is no sun  
Its face gleams in time with Thunders  
Thunders strike the hours

Woman among the trees  
Has a Black Ring  
She is going to stand in a Magic Circle  
Rises Her hands  
Tight hand with Ring slowly spreads

Goddess  
Freezed in immobility  
Fingers are growing longrer  
They are creating a thicket  
Of branches

Her statuesque body  
Becomes a dry trunk  
Now in this place stands a tree  
Dry as others  
But in the place of Ring  
Blossoms a Black Flower

She was crying  
Now tears fo rain are flowing slowly on Her bark  
She was breathing

Now wind tangles in Her branches  
The candles on my grave are burning for Her  
They died out  
They succumbed to the breath of wind...

Visit [The Verve Pipe](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.