

Seven

Beauty is all over the world
but a little piece in you is ugly
look out the window and see people
Nice and that little piece makes you hate

The seven will come over you, too
sin will be at all!
No smile today? No smile today?

Inside of you is hiding what your face
would never show to the world
hate, arrogance and fear tortures your sweet heart.
Hold your hands and fast your brain clear
and fast your brain clear.

The seven will come over you, too
sin will be at all!
No smile today? No smile today?

And if you just ask yourself
if you're really able to harm anyone
with your dark wishes and fantasies
Keeps you alive keeps you frightened,
keeps you frightened.

The seven will come over you, too
sin will be at all!
No smile today? No smile today?

And If you ever try to leave it all behind
you know you can't;
it will always find you deep within your dark weak soul
'cause sun will never shine there, shine there.

The seven will come over you, too
sin will be at all!
No smile today? No smile today?
The seven will come over you, too
sin will be at all!
No, No smile today?
No smile today, today ...