

# Glasseater, 7 Years Bad Luck

Something strange seems to be plaguing me  
Everything i touch falls apart  
I've lost it all, losing all my luck  
Suffering 7 years bad luck  
Jumping out in front of trucks  
Stepping on the cracks  
Seeing my reflection in the broken glass  
Black cats jumping out at me at night  
Oh my God, nothing seems to be going right  
7 years bad luck  
And it's so strange cause you've granted my every wish  
But maybe this could be the best thing that's happened to me  
I'm keeping you away  
I'm happier this way