

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