## Seven Nations, Old Ground

In sadness-I cover old ground
In sweet bitterness-I'm spinning around
I've tried to be different and I've tried to keep clean
I've tried to be smarter and I've tried to be mean
But nothing could be further than from me to my quest
If I had a knife I'd it right in my chest
Because I would be so happy-I'd die for you

In sweetness-I stare at the sky In silence-I ask myself why You know I'd be with you if I thought that I could But jumping from bridges and hanging from ropes Appear in my head and leave me no hope

Because I would be so happy Yeah, I would be so happy Yeah, I would be so happy I'd die for you

Concentrated rivalries
Opponents of brutality
Have their place in history
Butt I can't see in front of me for youI'd die for you

If I'd ever tell a lie Stick a needle in my eye Throw a ladder to the sky Cross my heart and hope to die for you-I'd die for you

Because I would be so happy Yeah, I would be so happy Yeah, I would be so happy I'd die for you