

# Seven Nations, Scream

I hold my hands in front of me to block my line of sight  
It seems my eyes are growing tired of staring in the light  
The more I see the more I feel the less I want to know  
Because if you think too much you'll blow your mind  
You might just lose control and scream  
I walk the line ahead of me my eyes fixed to the ground  
I hear a voice that calls to me I don't dare make a sound  
You can see the hate you can taste the anger  
You can hold it in your hands  
I could take a knife and split it open but still I wouldn't understand

And I scream from the earth  
I scream at the sky  
And I scream for all I'm worth  
I hope you're coming soon  
I hope you're coming soon

So many people  
Believe in life  
I hope you're coming soon

Something just occurred to me that I think I knew before  
It comes to me like a creeping shadow  
Like a light from a half closed door  
Do I think too much or not enough  
Do I even have a clue  
Because here I stand a single person  
Is there anything I can do

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