

The 7th Guest, One More Time

Who did you want me to become?
It's not that easy
It's not that easy
Thinking out of the barrel of a gun
I try to please you
But it's not a pleasing kind of time

Let me figure out what's wrong and what's right
So I can move on past the night

Do you really think that I can change
After a life-time of believing in a dream
I'll be honest, it feels rather strange
To think about her
God, is this happening at all?

Save me one more time from myself
Save me one more time from myself