

Walters and Kazha, 7 Days and 7 Weeks

7 days, 7 weeks I was gone
7 days, 7 weeks I thought it's fun
Just look at me, it's probably another me
Who comes suddenly
7 years, and 7 lives I thought it's me
7 death, 7 births you gave to me
I took them all, I used them all
To fuck you all, in my 7 ways
Don't regret the pain
That you have done to me
And please enjoy the flame
That you have burned in me
In 7 ways
In 7 days
my 7 thrills
This 7 kills
My 7 holes right in my head
Are touching this, touching that
The way you threat
I took the rain, injected in vein
To f... the pain, there's no one to blame