

# Beholder, 7even

Listen to me now, let's decide the way we'll go  
Let the game begin to realise our evil will  
We'll have a thousand slaves  
Just bodies without a name  
The system will fall on its knees and we'll rule the world  
You'll come to serve our will  
You'll walk alone on the way to hell  
We are seven minds, ready to become second to no one  
Our laboratory's working to create the clones  
We'll lead an army of no-men  
They will just do what we want  
Following orders they will put your soul in our hands  
You'll come to serve our will  
You'll walk alone on the way to hell