

# Seventh Avenue, Juggler Of Words

Laughter echoes through the night  
The wilderness deep in your heart  
Opened up the depths of the soul  
Silence is a thousand miles away  
Though everything around is quiet  
But this laughter is all around  
It is like a needle deep in your brain

A thousand souls are screaming out  
A thousand silent tears were shed  
A thousand souls are screaming loud  
For you my friend the sand's still running

Juggler of words for all the time  
Through all the lands that you've been  
Roamed a sea of fear is what you found  
Juggler of words for all the time  
The race is lost, the cage is broken  
How does it feel to know  
That all you do is damned to fade?

The words that are following from his lips  
Gave you strength and confidence  
Turned out to be empty phrases  
And desperation paved its way  
Don't close your eyes, don't you despair!  
And the juggler of words has been defeated  
The key is just a wooden cross

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