

Takida, Seven

Strangers a brand new world, taking control
Breeding inside of you, feeding on souls

See the sun rise slowly
Will we ever see another one?
The fear of being lonely
Makes me think we are the chosen ones
Leader's makes followers, swallow the lies
I stare into your eyes, hollow inside
Seven days passing by
Leave no stones unturned behind me
In a maze climbing walls
My fate's already been decided And I see those seven days again