

Seven Years

Pink Turns Blue

Wait till the signs are right
cause I've nowhere to go
believe in nature's law
tears are scalding my face

It's seven years
I'm waiting for life
it's seven years
I'm dying alive

Wherever life withdraws
red death and rot will move in
eyes of stupid hate
the devil takes the hindmost

Don't give a damn
while I laugh at myself
don't give a damn to the words of a whore

It's seven years

Tell me which way I'll go and why and where or what
I belong to the earth
it's fine to have a life Away with all tonight
I cannot
I cannot

Everything comes alright
it comes in due due time
I'm waiting for life to bring love again
The craving is gone
there ain't a thing else
cause this is the past
the corpses stink all

It's seven years
I'm sleeping on couches and apartments of friends
unable to work
unable to sleep
The worst of the lot
the worst of the lot
I slowly rot
I slowly rot I'm face to face to the absolute
The bleeding wound that never heals
Nothing but a dead thing like the moon
Just tell me a lie
tell me a lie

It's seven years
It's seven years
I hate you