

No.7

AmaLee

So now let me tell you of a story No. 7

Huh? What?

Future and past the joy and sorrow

Slowly spreading their shadows on a ghost story

(Passion into nothing)

A fruit so sweet you believe it's unreality

(It's only a story)

Yeah yeah this is the third time you're repeating

Y'know what I'll be honest I'm no longer listening

(Passion into nothing)

'Cause in the end rumors bend this ugly reality

(It's only a story)

Now it's a perfect storm

Every morning day and night

Lies are growing with the season and you can't put up a fight

You got no magic

You know we do it all for real

But we keep on fighting

'Cause something's missing

Your words are a deadly blade

Cut away the world before you

And at last break the mask of lies revealing the truth

(Look out you're alone now)

To stop another's fall

You'll sacrifice it all

Can you see in between the crime and justice

In that great empty space, nothing should exist

But I sense a presence

Let me tell a story No. 7

Hey

Hey

Hey

Hey

It's just a little tale

That I heard from somewhere

But let's keep it our little secret yours and mine

You won't beat me, my memory

It knows the fragile truth of my generosity

Probably all these rumors breaking down my body

Moment is there

Moment is gone

Overlooked but I'm staying strong

Different name

Different path

1 2 3 death

Mirrors have always been showing me horrible futures I don't want to see

All in now

Take it up with the eighth

Wait there was never an eighth

That's what's up kid

If you repent from here on out
You're living out the four leaves of pain death war and suffering
Come on and mess with me while you drown them out let's go
But we keep on fighting
'Cause something's missing

Your words are a deadly blade
Cut away the world before you
With a laugh overlap the lies concealing the truth
(But you're still remaining)
Pretending to be fine
While blurring all the lines
Can you see in between the crime and justice
In that great empty space, nothing should exist
But I sense a presence still

Ah!

Though you try to hide it from the sight of fate
That governs this whole world before our eyes
We changed it once
So what's stopping us let's go and change it again

Far away, far away beyond the edge of
Time I pray clinging onto the edge
(Nothing ever changes)
The answer it is clear
It's drawing ever near

Your words are a deadly blade
Cut away the world before you
And at last break the mask of lies revealing the truth
(Look out you're alone now)
To stop another's fall
You'll sacrifice it all
Can you see in between the crime and justice
In that great empty space, nothing should exist
But I sense a presence
Let me tell a story No. 7
Is there another story No. 7?