

Seven

And One

Last plane missed the goal
Seven escaped without it all.
Sad man company
WTC mystery
Grey smoke hit the ground
Seven came down without a sound
Rich man company
WTC mystery

Black hands, happy crowd
Seven years white without a doubt
Youtube company
WTC mystery
I know you see....

The stars are shining just for money
When people reach their hands for you
And now your TV tells a story
It feels like dead men hate you too
Another seven rising too

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Seven escaped without it all.
Sad man company
WTC mystery
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Seven came down without a sound
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We are the next seven
We are the next seven
We are the next seven