

# The Seventh Circle

Architects

I don't wanna dream anymore  
I've buried it all too deep  
Every waking moment is war  
This is the seventh circle

I'm stepping off the edge  
I think I'd prefer oblivion  
I feel the blood drip from my face  
Maybe it's better to never have been  
Too afraid to connect, what can I do to repent?  
I've got to settle my regrets, but first I've got to accept  
Some of us burn too bright, I'm holding on too tight  
I think I'm done with reality

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