

# Seven

Chastain

A seal is broken in prophecy  
And you are chosen to live  
All this been foreseen  
It's said we're living in the final days  
Not much longer now  
It's time to kill the hate  
Or is it all to late

Seven to go till the sunrise  
And the sky turns red like blood  
Seven to go, we'll be waiting  
Till the final hour

We will find the pain and we will carry on  
We know the way, we've been there before  
In your deepest thoughts you can't rationalize  
What lies ahead or can you read the signs  
There right before your eyes

Seven to go till the sunrise  
And the sky turns red like blood  
Seven to go, we'll be waiting  
Till the final hour

Have you thought about  
The things you're seeing  
Can you say you know  
What's going on now  
Do you see the way this world is changing  
Can you understand  
The time is getting short

And in that moment, you will believe  
The things forgotten and  
All you could not conceive  
The chance is given  
You're the only one  
Not much longer now  
Seven till the son

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Seven to go  
Seven to go  
Seven to go  
Seven to go  
Seven till the sunrise  
Seven till blood red skies