7 Days to the Wolves (Instrumental)

Nightwish

The wolves, my love will come
Taking us home where dust once was a man
Is there life before a death?
Do we long too much at never land?Howl, seven days to the wolves
Where will we be when they come?
Seven days to the poison and a place in heaven
Time drawing near as they come to take usThis is my church of choice
Last drinks and death in last sacrifice
For the rest, I have to say to you
I will dream like a God
And suffer like all the dead childrenHowl, seven days to the wolves
Where will we be when they come?
Seven days to the poison and a place in heaven
Time drawing near as they come to take usThis is where heroes and cowards part waysLight the fire, feast
Chase the ghost, give in
Take the road less traveled by
Leave the city of fools
Turn every poet looseHowl, seven days to the wolves
Where will we be when they come?
Seven days to the poison and a place in heaven
Time drawing near as they come to take usHowl, seven days to the wolves
Where will we be when they come?
Seven days to the poison and a place in heaven
Time drawing near as they come to take usHero, coward, no more
Hero, coward, no more
Hero, coward, no more, no more

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