Seven

Dark Age

Ernest Hemingway once wrote: "The world is a fine place and worth figthing
for." - "I agree with the second part..."

I try to be a modern, god- following honesty
I try to be a modern god that lives in dignity

But there is still this aching thorn
Moral mistakes that are inborn
I know them all somehow...

Ohh, what a feeling that I am dealing
I know your seven sins need seven allies
Ohh, what a feeling that I am dealing
I know your seven gods need seven more lies

Lies... seven lies

I cannot be a modern god living on bleeding knees
I cannot be, a modern god without divine release
My soul feels so unreal and torn
Human mistakes that are inborn
I know them all somehow...

I know the ruleless rule gods and others
Your heaven knows not what I have been through

A virtue for ages, they began to close the circle
declaring doubt to be a sin
I never wanted what I never needed

Pointing your weakness to confirm my beliefs
Beginning to see that sinning is a part that makes us human

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by FREESE, EIKE
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/