

Seven Days Into Nevermore

Balance Of Power

-We don't know with what weapons world war three will be fought, but world war four will be fought with sticks and stones. This is not the end of predicted danger. It's your disgrace

But you made it well,

So the world can tell

It's your face

It's on the fire that burns inside

And I see the lightThe colours of your heart

And they're slowly changing

The colours of your mind

And they're slowly fadingIt's all in vain,

So time does what it will,

Try asking whose to blame,

For a throw away existence

I see...the light, the way

Nothing of the past

And were disappearing

And nothing gonna last

The end is nearing[chorus]

Changes changing

Seven days into nevermore

Learning turning,

Seven days into nevermoreYou're a grain of sand

In the desert that was mankind

I don't understand

How all of us are blinded,

By the light, blindedTurn another page, and there's no beginning

We are just at an age, and time is winning[chorus]Seven days...nevermore, grain of sand

You know the score, desert man...

He needs one more, seven days to nevermoreTo nevermore, to nevermore, forevermore

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