

## Iota "The Seventh House"

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To be where once they met

One who comes to lay the past to rest inside

One who can't forget

Yesterday the heroes of the hour

Who survived those who fought and lost

Standing at the moment of release they pause

To count the dreadful cost

My life is out of condition I've held it together myself the best I can I'll never feel this way again

After all this time we've been apart Still now I wonder where you are No-one understands how close you came to us No-one knows how far

This time it's harder than ever I've weathered the storm and I kept you safe and warm I'll never feel this way again

Oh, my angel in black water All your heartache soon be over Oh, my baby, rest you well

Cathedral that man created, you're weighted down by a jealous sound

Bewildered and dislocated, your soul deflated and gone to ground

Nobody, no final direction, no way to connect in this heavier state

The lives that we never remember are heading us out to another mistake

It's with me, it's waiting for me as Heaven is calling us to our knees

And there in the seventh house lie the seventy-five figures such as these

I'm all out of random Sentenced by madmen who have abandoned me What chance of survival?
I've had an eyeful more than I cared to see
And if I forget you or if I let you fall under someone's spell
Nobody can blame you, put out the flame, you kept it alive so well

What web are we weaving? Nothing achieving, are you receiving me? So far out in the ocean, stuck in emotion on an unending sea

And if you forget me, don't ever let me under your broken wing
Nobody can know you kept it below you, I never felt a thing
What a way to go

How did all the dreaming in my life arrive at such a bitter end?

On the rooftops draped in black, denial stopped me in my tracks

By the fearful light of dusk, this position I defend All around the sky is cracked, won't somebody send me back?

Fourteen hundred hours, won't forget that day
Coal-black sky, the earth a hundred shades of grey
In the aftermath, as silent as the grave
I alone remained, no other soul was saved
Faces turning over
Limbs that shake without a conscious kind of
movement now
For all their tomorrows we gave our last day today

In a future all their own
Documents reveal patriotic zeal
Singing to remember, drinking to forget the lie
All the name beyond recall
Empty politics in houses one to six
Locked and barred against the memory

My life is out of condition I've held it together myself the best I can I'll never feel this way again, again

These are the lives we are measured by
Heaven help us to answer why
Every minute of every day they die
Waiting and wondering all alone
Silent voices across the land
Speak in tongues they can never understand

Nameless and wandering far from home Always held in the seventh house Everything we inherit now's the same

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