

Nevershoutnever! "Seven Years"

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Taking on seven years the holy ghost had left alone
Test my arms, kick like crazy
And I've been trying way too long
Only push his way off to fight you
I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm not sure
Getting off my chest
The story ends
I will find a way without you
I will find a way without you
That mistake was gold
I know that without you
Is something that I could never do
That was why staple the eyes and
Seven days for me to sell machines
And tear on
Seven years you assured me
That I'd be fine if I complied
Only push the way off to fight you
I'm sorry I'm sorry I'm not sure
Getting off my chest the story ends without you
And I will find a way without you
That mistake was gold
I know that without you
Is something that I could never ever ever...
That was why staple the eyes and
Seven days for me to sell machines
And tear on

Don't treat me I'm to blame
Don't treat me like I ever accused you

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