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Dark

"Seven"

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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

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