

Date Seven "Fatal Drop"

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Every saint has a past
Every sinner has a future
Everybody have a heart
Well I just have a suture
Lost in the days
When I was a clown
Used to dream with that girl
So hot from uptown

She shut the door
When I tried to took her around
She was so mad with you
Than my life came down
Today is not the same
Or at least I'm not beat down
I'm gonna find a girl
We're gonna settle down

We drink the fatal drop
Of this love tonight
Against all odds
We're gonna stay alright
Forgive me
Like a stalker I won't leave your side
Before you know
I'll make you mine

Last night
I found a girl in a bar
Where we used to drink
I thought was seeing a star
She knows my name
I was trembling inside
You should ask her:
"Do you want to be mine?"

After seven shots
Eight, nine, ten
I was confident about love
But back to zero again
Tonight is my chance
With no fear, regrets

Make it happen
Invite her to dance

Standing in front of her I'll make it happen
Just a second ago I was out of control
But now I'm close to the final goal
This is the day that I will touch your soul

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