

Seven Places

"Dead"

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Insecurity is what this world will feed you
Superiority is what religion feeds you
Why look to creations of man
Answers never lye in created hands
Pre-Chorus:
Won't you open your eyes
Chorus:
The world reeks of death
Open your eyes
You're religions full of death
So open your eyes
Dead philosophies is what this world will feed you
Hypocrisy is what religion feeds you
Why look to creations of man
Answers never lye in created hands
Pre-Chorus:
Won't you open your eyes
Chorus:
The world reeks of death
Open your eyes
You're religions full of death
So open your eyes
Bridge:
Through the hays I see
Arms open wide
Visions so grand in scale
Hidden by callused eyes
Societal pollution
Infects my very soul
Only a divine presence
Can make me whole
Chorus:
The world reeks of death
Open your eyes
You're religion's full of death
So open your eyes

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