

## Subseven "Family Secrets"

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Past the party outside the walls  
Into the dark we all follow  
Cool night air, no words spoken  
The plans they made, we all broke them

Made for abundance  
In this torch lit, in this circle  
We are the ones  
Who understands all these whispers

Past the party, through the woods  
Hear the message, misunderstood  
Listen closely, the word is ours  
Family secrets inside our hearts

Made for abundance  
In this torch lit, in this circle  
We are the ones  
Who understands all these whispers

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