

Seven

This Century

This is when it starts to go
When all words have lost the meaning
In this mad kaleidoscope
With the colors always changing

Coming down, coming down
I lose myself
Come around, come around

When I run to your ghost
Find a way in the dark
Do you feel anymore?
'Cause I'm seven steps to your door
Seven steps to your door

To the bittersweet I know
Go and count your constellations
And the thoughts I've come to know
Have never been so deceiving

Coming down, coming down
I lose myself
Come around, come around

When I run to your ghost
Find a way in the dark
Do you feel anymore?
'Cause I'm seven steps to your door
Seven steps to your door

Have I really lost myself?
Have I really lost myself?
Have I really lost myself?
Lost myself, lost myself

Coming down, coming down
I'm not myself
Come around, come around

And I'll run to your ghost
Find a way in the dark
Do you feel anymore?
'Cause I'm seven steps to your door
Seven steps to your door
When I run to your ghost
When I run to your ghost
Do you feel anymore?
'Cause I'm seven steps to your door
Seven steps to your door
Seven steps to your door