

Seven Hills

While She Sleeps

This is for the times I don't want to forget,
To anyone who has a bitter regret,
For the ones who ever call me a fake,
I bit my tongue for your sake.
Keep me strong for holding on,
Keep us together after we're gone,
I know our struggle is distance and pace,
We learnt that in the choice we made.
My home, made by the people surrounding me,
Our place, Our everything.

I know, there's people in the places I've been,
Who I know, I'll never find again.
I know, there's people in the places I've been,
Who I know, I'll never find again.

I'll never find again.
I'll never find again.

Until the end of me, our dying day,
Our place of rest in a silent grave,
The life I lead the greed I've seen,
The pain alive in the honesty.

I know, there's people in the places I've been,
Who I know, I'll never find again.
I know, there's people in the places I've been,
Who I know, I'll never find again.

This is for the times I'll never forget,
For the memories we pour down our necks,
For the ones who take our name after us,
For the pain we call love.
Our homes are broken by bottles and bones,
And those who don't have the strength to go on.
Our homes are broken by bottles and bones,
And those who don't have the strength to go on.

We are five amongst the rest,
Lay the six across our chest.
The seven hills we keep within,
Under our skin from start to end.

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Lay the six across our chest.
The seven hills we keep within,
Under our skin from start to end.