

# The Seventh Year

Afterworld

When the seventh year comes strange things start to happen.  
There is no reasonable explanation why this is so.  
Things just start to fall apart.

There is plenty of time to learn it  
There are years to let it grow  
You got the keys and all the power  
To make it die or let it live

The seventh year is now here  
The end is already too near  
Too many ways to drown it  
Not enough desire to make it live again

Then it starts to live it's own life  
External threat effects too much  
Everything feels so different  
No more laughter, just suspicious minds

When you think that you have come through it  
It starts to scratch your veins and mind  
Decision, too hard, again...

The seventh year is now here  
The end is already too near  
The state of mind is not clear  
All that is left is the fear