

Two Out of Seven

Edguy

Loads of times on the losing end
It's the same old situation
Just another constellation
Daggers drawn with a steady head
You push the aggravation
To your final destination

Cut me out in card board
Use me as a dartboard
Down at your feet now
How does it feel now

As you get yourself some
Self-esteem and then some
Heed of your own

In your eyes - in your mind
I'm two out of seven
In your eyes - in your life
Just two out of seven

As you watch my world from the outside
You think that you are strong
And you dream that you belong
You're supreme cause
You know how to spell right
You drown in salivation
You set off from frustration

Living on a card board
Use me as a dartboard
I know that lately
Your phrasing's been stately

As you get yourself some
Self-esteem and then some
Heed of your own

In your eyes - in your mind
I'm two out of seven
In your eyes - in your life
Maybe two out of seven
In your eyes - in your mind
I'm three out of ten
Out of nine I'm just fine
I'm only whatever

Solo

In your eyes - in your mind
I'm two out of seven
In your eyes - in your life
I'm two out of seven
What the f*ck? Suck my c*ck!
I'm only a seven out of twelve
When I wank at the bank
I'm ten out of ten my friend