

Seven Lives

In Strict Confidence

Here is my deal with death:
It's seven lives i have
Despite my deepest fall
I haven't spent them all

I never do look back
I never turn my head
I never raze my past
I never stop my march

Come! no night too dark - no road too long
Run! no rain too hard - no wind too strong
Pray! no blood too red - no cut too deep
Stay! no pain too bad - no track too steep

All I want is to fulfill
Praise my mission, bless my will
If you kill me, break my neck
Seven times I'll resurrect!

Come! no night too dark - no road too long
Run! no rain too hard - no wind too strong
Pray! no blood too red - no cut too deep
Stay! no pain too bad - no track too steep
Faith! I'm bound to live my destiny
Hail! my longing for eternity

Forever seek my dream
Days and nights and endless stream
Come with me
My march goes on
Today I'm here
Tomorrow gone

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Run! no rain too hard - no wind too strong
Pray! no blood too red - no cut too deep
Stay! no pain too bad - no track too steep
Faith! I'm bound to live my destiny
Hail! my longing for eternity