

## 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!

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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

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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