

## Where You Belong

### Seventh Avenue

I would laugh - if I could  
Won't know if you understand  
I could cry in this dry  
But your foul fly wasn't my

Don't want to hear about the stuff  
Say that for you this all is enough  
Search for a mystery kind of magic  
Nothing which mom and dad know it

That's not good and that's not right  
So be afraid - it will be night

Seeing is believing - but dying is what will come  
Irony is receiving - you quest where you belong  
Waiting for tomorrow, waiting for a sign  
And in all your sorrow you lose your mind  
Believe me, dying is what comes  
And your quest where you belong

I would if I could  
Show you my confidence  
And I would, if I was able,  
Lay my grip on your table  
The devil is a liar  
He tries to tell you lies  
You need a desire - not wrong true eyes

You believe in the power of love  
This belief for you is enough  
Don't tell me lies for a nice price  
That you don't want the paradises rise

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Waiting for tomorrow, waiting for a sign  
And in all your sorrow you lose your mind  
Believe me, dying is what comes  
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Don't be the jester of now  
Live your life faster than a crow  
For a time beyond time and space  
It's the end of the human race

That's not good  
That's not right  
So be afraid  
It will come the night