**SEVEN**

I feel bad, I can’t wake myself up

I should have known

Monday to Sunday

Then it goes on and on

Every corner welcomes my soul

Peaceful sky just doesn’t matter anymore

Liar, you’re bloody liar

Yes, you are

I feel sad I can’t shake myself up

I should have known

Monday to Sunday

Then it goes on and on

Every corner welcomes my soul

Peaceful sky just doesn’t matter anymore

Liar, you’re bloody liar

Yes, you are

How did it happen?

Monday to Sunday

And then it goes on and on

How did it happen to me?