

# Royal Hunt, Seven Days

Seven days

Seven days to build this 'perfect' world  
So beautifully unfolded, fat baby on your lap  
Seven signs before you'd lose your cool  
Obnoxious, pompous fool?  
I'd say you're full of crap

So you're still selling the Paradise scam?  
While keeping a hell of a poker face  
Well, nothing's really changing at all, so I'll be damned, boy  
Thank you for those seven priceless days  
Seven

Please, don't be a stranger, look inside my life  
Full of it? As you are, with a touch of pride  
Cut me open, rip me up inside  
What's the matter? Busy? Blinded by the light?

Zooming in on the shores of Paradise  
Those billboards full of lies  
Unchaining gates of Hell  
Tears of joy on salesman's pretty face  
He's screwing us with grace  
I hope I'll live to tell  
I hope, live to tell

Hell or heaven, the same merry-go-round  
Pieces of one puzzle, cut 'n' paste  
Tell me, is it really the best way which you've found  
While sitting on that holy ground  
Wear that shiny, golden crown  
For seven unforgettable days  
Seven days

Seven deadly sins, those remarkable days  
Seven days  
Seven days  
Seven days