

## Song in Sevenths

### Verse I

*I've turned every success into a coin  
that I will easily trade in for your affirmation  
And I've wrapped my arms so tightly around my house  
That all I own is my only consolation*

*I've wished to see you suffer and succumb  
I've desired to see you writhe in humiliation  
And I've wanted everything you've ever had  
All your accolades given by persuasion*

*I've dreamed of hot fingers and lavish tongues  
I've mainlined with Aphrodite  
And I've filled my drawers and chests with what I've pawned  
And dreamed of what my world might be*

### Verse II

*Now I will not rise 'til well past three  
My chamber's so more to me than honest labor  
And if you give me help when I backslide  
I very much doubt that I will return the favor*

### Chorus

*Seven days to excise, to reconcile  
Seven mirrors to look through, to you  
Seven years of war and strife  
Seven moments I can remember  
Seven crimes define my life  
Seven smiles to hide behind  
Seven years to a ceasefire  
Seven chances that I've lost*