

Gavin Friday & The Man Seezer, Apologia

Just a penny for the poor I ask. for a love that was strong and fast. oh! this judas betrayal was with
Teal and borrow then throw it away. "i've no regrets, nothing lost or gained"
T I have got. I see no hope in those eyes as they close. so sing a song for this bleeding love, for a

S, they sing, who will know what this night will bring. the envy eats nothing but it's own. to have or t
The poor I ask. for a love that was strong and fast. oh! this judas betrayal was with more than a kis