

Gavin Friday & The Man Seezer, Tell Tale Heart

Torn between the light and the dark. the heathen smiles, the tell tale heart. he hides away, it is his
Never win. secrets come and secrets go, that only his heart ever knows. and outside is the real wo
G of her loneliness, to watch her cry is to watch him die. the heart it was the main thing to see and

F velvet upon the shame, the ultimate cover up the hidden lie. to die with ones mouth full of ashes,
, tell tale heart.