

Gavin Friday & The Man Seezer, The Next Thing

Welcome to the happy end... your feelings they don't count boy! oh no! you've got no friends! ... sur
E who is, who was, is now to come... the next thing to murder. with voodoo tattooed in your head! y
Old! another day, another dollar. the price you pay is what they tell you. welcome... come on... to th

. the worst is yet to come now. you can crawl, you can walk, you can run. for he who is, who was, is
The book! jesus the friend! all the king's horses kill all the king's men. the next thing to murder. the