

# Gavin Friday & The Man Seezer, You Made Me T

I hope you're happy now...  
I could never make you so...  
You were a hard man...  
No harder in this world  
You made me cold and you made me hard  
And you made me the thief of your heart

Winter is cold...oh!  
But you're colder still  
And for the first time  
I feel like you're mine  
I share you with the one who will  
Meant what falls apart  
And turn a blind eye  
To the thief of your heart

Ohhh you lost  
Ohhh you lost all  
You lost all

Ohhh you lost  
You lost all

You lost all

I'll never wash these clothes  
I want to keep the stain  
Your blood to me is precious  
Nor would I spill it in vain  
Your spirit sings  
Though your lips never part  
Singing only to me

The thief of your heart

From the point of lies  
Within the mind of god  
Let light stream forewards  
Within the minds of man  
Let light descend on earth  
From the point of love  
Within the hearts of god  
Let love stream forewards  
Into the hearts of man  
May the christ return to earth  
From the center  
Where the will of God is now  
Let the purpose guide the little wills of man  
Purpose wich the masters now unserve  
From the center wich we call the race of man  
Let the plan of love and light work out  
And may is seal the door where evil dwells  
Let love and light and power  
Restore the planet earth

Ohhh you lost

Ohhh you lost

Ohhh you lost all  
You lost all

Ohhh you lost

Ohhh you lost all  
You lost all