

Poor Old Lu, Joy I Had Was Joy I Sold

There isn't much to say about this song. It seems that every album we put out had some sort of &q

Joy is a funny thing. It cannot be manufactured. It cannot be purchased. It cannot be traded. It is in

boom, I fell
on the ground
was it something sad
that made me mad

feelings too close to let me free
and what i have is what i hold
and joy I had was joy I sold, you see

crown the pain
and face the day
what i thought would last
is fading fast