TXX CASE

belfast

two dead the past is never fair regrets the quarter millionaire

you're the mast and I'm the coast i'm your johnny one note ghost

once i thought i lost it all but really threw it away once i thought i had it all but i was born on the wrong day...

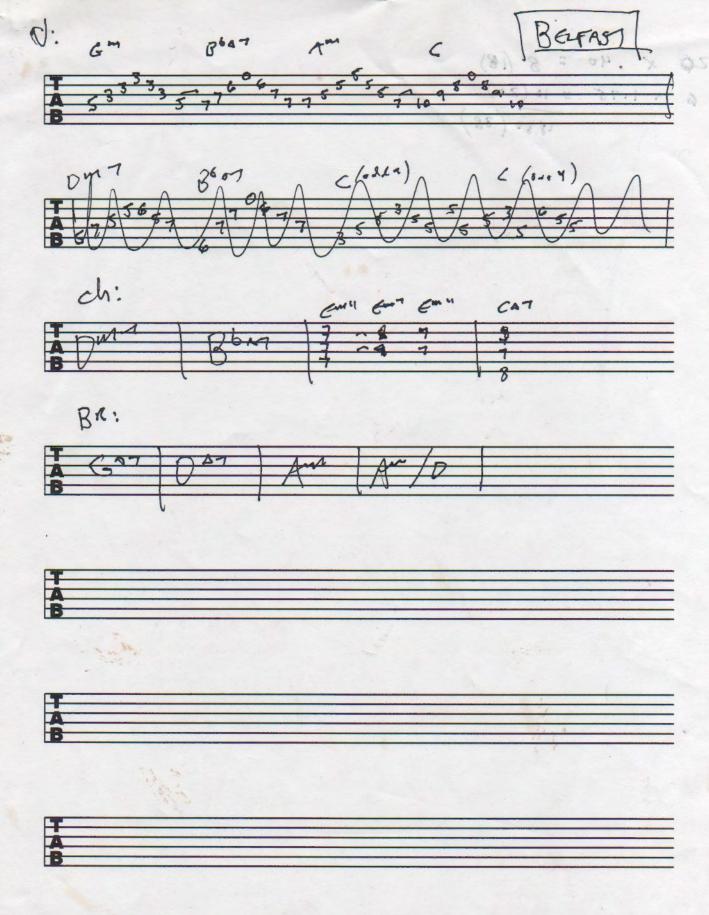
spokes of a wheel rolled past by my water baby lullaby

five things missing from my soul the things I do to fill the hole

once i thought i lost it all but really threw it away once i thought i had it all but i was born on the wrong day once i thought i lost it all but really threw it away once i knew i had it all but i was born on the wrong day

imagination is the crutch kingdom of matches so soon would burn the things i touch and love, well, appears to be too much

imagiration as my contach bones and matcher bring a burn to all i touch and lave, well, is just too much



Ba: Dm Em F G