

Polmont On My Mind

Glasvegas

Fate, fatal, fate
An act of hate
That greets my fall from grace

I'm seeing things in a different light
These days of my sobriety
Shines through my cell at night
Mr. Moonlight, I've Polmont on my mind

Fate, fatal fall
An act of hate
That greets my fall from grace

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Shines through my cell at night
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