

877-1000
Roman w rath

Roman rath
Wears his boots
Closes eyes
When the music's playing
Watch him so intently swaying
To the beat
Watch the sweat run down his face
He feels the heat
Roman rath
In jeans and hat
Doesn't care if that's not where it's at
He's where he is
One breath
One smile
When you kiss
He'll take a while
To breath
To feel
Roman rath
There's no need nonions to peel
He knows himself
Better than most
He has no reason
Or will to boast
And on his knees
He prays to god
But not because he lives in fear
But quiet here, he sheds a tear
For one more day
Lemme said it best, roman
It's been a good ride
Nothing to hide
Roman w rath