Rocco DeLuca And The Burden, Soul

I can't believe you're saying
That you've given to me all that you can
I can't believe you're thinking
At the top of your lungs this feels so bad

All that i see What's left here for me

I want your soul Give it to me now I want your soul Give it to me now

I know that we are breaking Apart the hands that once were closed I know when we are faking From the top of my lungs down to my bones

That's all there is That's left to give

I want your soul
Give it to me now
I want your soul
Give it to me
Give it to me
I want
Give it to me
I want your sould
Give it to menow, now
I want your soul
Give it to me
Give it to me