

# 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 now