Deathbot, Let My Burden Be

Well I got my hands on these old shoulders Won't you let my burden just be With my glory spent and my crushed eyes spinning Ain't no blessings left to feed

So down now down by the river With this blood and the cries I thieved Now we're falling down to these sweetest last sounds They can't take this love for me They can't take your love from

So I spent my war on these glass shoulders Been slipping through these seas Of subway cars and these empty last arts Ain't no warnings left to heed

Cuz it ain't no good just to be no good left rusted tongue in cheek with my beggars eyes and these wasted last tries there aint' nothing left to need

I'm going down now down by the river With this blood and the cries I thieved Now we're falling down to these sweetest last sounds They can't take this love for me They can't take your love from

I've got my hands on these old shoulders Won't you let my burden just be With my glory spent and my crushed eyes spinning Ain't no blessings left to feed

Oh down by the river come on Oh down by the river come on