

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