Rocco DeLuca And The Burden, Gift

I don't want to be
Political energy
A constant apology
Or an instrument of hurt
A hammer coming down
To pound and pound and pound
The door to your closet
Is greedy with love

Here's my gift to you Accept it accept it That's all you have to do Accept it accept it

Confused, the twilight sings It looks like diamond rings The jewels that this hour brings

Throw shadows in the park Don't wanna waste your time Or take what isn't mine Don't fix me 'cause i'm broken I was that way from the start

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