

# Rocco DeLuca And The Burden, Mystified

I get dragged by my hands  
I don't want this to end  
Can you tell from my face  
I want you to do it again

You mystify me  
You mystify me  
I'm all tangled up in black again

When my eyes hit the ground  
That means i'm afraid to succeed  
But it's a high to be down  
Praying for this disease

You mystify me  
You mystify me  
I'm all tangled up in black again

My hands are tied  
I'm mystified

I get dragged by my heart  
I don't want this to end  
It's a high to be down  
It's a high to be down

You mystify me  
You mystify me  
I'm all tangled up in black again

My hands are tied  
I'm mystified