

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