

Give It

The Bowers

Killing hurts, has to be done

Peace and love, who's number one

The right to give, learn to bleed it's free

Pain is outside, lift it up to seeStep ahead, always wear the past

Dying soothe me beneath the smell of grass

No world secret kept is too intent

I've got my nerve, self help, self help confidenceThe confidence, the confidence, the confidenceThe confidence, the confidence, the confidence

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