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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