Goods

iamamiwhoami

I come bearing, we can see that we caused your leaving our dawning land I come with delivery, and I have wrapped it in my mourning band

I bring you my history that I expect your tender arms around me Give it love and think of me These are the letters from a compound Seal it, guarded by a novelty

Where we release the premises too deep Time finally caught up with me Molded in the image of the feared fugitive

Don't doubt the playful Say your greetings with goodbyes Your cup is brim full Silence sinking with a smile

Now we finally got Our time to take a shot Changes what is given to decide just who to fight

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Don't expect to hear from me 'Cause I have got to feed our hungry mouths I do enjoy your company But we must work to keep you content

I see the error in the ways in me I release the premises too deep Courage finally caught up with me Molded in the image of the feared fugitive

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