

## Instrument

Rocky Votolato

I don't want this Tinsel Glory  
Or Empty Praise that I can't carry  
I want no more of this delusion  
I just want to come back home to you again

Please make me your instrument  
With eyes inside out I'll never doubt this  
The fruit will always show where the root is planted  
I just want to come back home to you again  
I just want to be free  
I just want to be free  
I just want to be free