

# Heartless Empire

## Broken Bells

And what you found was gold  
As black as dried blood  
The taste was so, so sweet  
And one loves to love  
The whole idea seems unfair to all  
But it's always that way  
So circles, crowds take in  
Coincidental sun  
And careful hands tie their knots  
And you're dumb to be done  
No, I'm not desolate enough  
And heartless empire from  
Where to end it  
Those who search search by themselves  
Leaving nothing to gain  
Cast like stones into the night  
We're all one and the same

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