The Curse

Audioslave

Help me I don't know what I'm doin'

Help me before I fall to ruin

And if I'm blind, I will lead you on

Come follow me now before our time is goneAnd as you're laughing at this fool tonight

Let me rid myself of any line that I might choose to trip you up

And as I'm howling at the moonlight, don't you kid yourself
I will be your luck and never be your curse, never be your curseHelp me I don't know what I'm saying

Sometimes this tongue can be betraying

And if I'm wrong, is that such a crime?

And if you want, you can set my words to rightSo as you're laughing at this fool tonight

Let me rid myself of any line that I might choose to trip you up

And as I'm howling at the moonlight, don't you kid yourself

I will be your luck, yeahAnd if your eyes forget to well

And if your lies forget to tell

And if our paths forget to cross

It doesn't mean you're lostSo if you're laughing at this fool tonight

Let me rid myself of any line that I might choose to trip you up

And as I'm howling at the moonlight, don't you kid yourself

Even at my worstAs you're laughing at this fool tonight

Let me rid myself of any line that I might choose to trip you up

And as I'm howling at the moonlight, don't you kill yourself

I will be your luck, even at my worst

I will be your luck, never be your curse

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