# Sad Love

## Crooked Fingers

When you cut the cord to close the curtain on the sun
And evening came to cover everything you left undone
I took a walk out to greet an old familiar ghost
To take a seat among the freaks and watch the red lights glowOn the day you came I swear I felt so drunk
Stumbling I tried to bring you down to where I'd sunk
But throwing a spark you lit up the dark to heat the hateful glow
And burned a bright resentful ring around our sad, sad loveSad love is calling you
What's meant to be has fallen through
Is running through your veins
An evil kind of bloodless pain
Is creeping through the cracks that swell
To swallow you up into Hell
To shatter all that you believed
And let your lonesome heart be freeSo shut your angry eyes cause there ain't nothing here to see
It's sad enough they called the bluff on all these lying dreams
That creep through the night where even the slightest defect is exposed
To leave us only half asleep so we can watch the curtain close

Songwriters
Eric Emil BachmannPublished by
Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/