You Threw a Spark

Crooked Fingers

I lifted you up,
You pulled me down.
You turned into some sacred cow.
Unchanging, you froze in the dark,
I threw you fire,
You threw a spark.
I found a way to let you go,
You light the fuse,
And I explode.
Your broken heart pressed on my back,
So weak the way that you react.
You never finish anything,
Too scared to fail, to worn to weep
Your heart too weak to try again,
your sad world did get dark and dim.And every day you cling to your walls,
It's your little world that is remaining small.
So don't you go claiming how I did you wrong,
When you were the one doing nothing at all.So out of range, so out of reach,
You cleaned my shackles out with bleach.
I make you offers and stand on your door
And I found a way to let you go.
You kept your pleasure in my sleeve,
And blamed your failure all on me.
Your broken heart leeched on my back,
So sad the weak way you react.
You never build a goddamn thing,
To scared to fail, to worn to weep.
Your heart too weak to try again,
Your sad world did get dark and dim.And every day, you cling to your walls,
It's your little world that is remaining small,
So don't go claiming how I did you wrong,
When you were the one doing nothing at all.
And every day, you cling to your walls,
It's your little world that is becoming small.
So don't you go claiming how I did you wrong
When you were the one who did nothing at all.

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