

Man Who Died of Nothing at All

Crooked Fingers

You say that you're slipping away
As you turn from the hand that could save you
You fell like a drunk down a well
Like a dog into Hell you were sinkingAnd you took it all in as a joke
As if you didn't know you were broken
Hiding out in the rain you stood soaking
Breathing in the glass to your last lung
All blackened and cracking and blue
Creeping through the slums of your old world
Where nothing about you is newThey laughed and as they turned their backs
You slid into a crack no one saw
And stayed there for a very long time
Dying of nothing at allThough you went to the doctor to cope
And he sold you the new antidote
And he told you that you had been broken
They say you gave yourself away for a moment

Songwriters

Eric Emil BachmannPublished by

Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>