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 loveThe whole idea seems unfair to all
But it's always that waySo circles, crowds take in
Coincidental sun
And careful hands tie their knots
And you're dumb to be doneNo, I'm not desolate enough
And heartless empire from
Where to end it

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