

# Big Darkness

## Crooked Fingers

Dead in the sun and covered in glue  
There is a town where nothing moves  
Nobody works and nobody plays  
And all of their dreams have melted away  
All of their hopes have come and gone  
Even the vultures have moved on  
They say a hero's coming soon  
With ivory lungs like huge balloons  
There ain't no moon and there ain't no stars  
Over the land of endless scars  
Covered in brown and coming undone  
We are what we will not become  
Only a rundown rusty still  
Runs through a town that has no will  
But they say a hero's coming soon  
He's coming to take a giant breath  
Into his lungs and blow away the sun  
I saw a vulture swarming up above a dying crowd  
Above the villains and the heroes and the down-and-out  
To snag the carrion and leeches and to stake their claim  
Before the darkness has a chance to wash it all away  
And if the evening ever comes maybe it'll set things right  
'Cause in the dark even the blind can feel a speck of light  
I'm looking for a sign to show but it don't ever come  
I'm waiting for the dark to fall and wash away the sun  
There ain't no heat and there ain't no light  
Only the black hole of our eyes  
Caught in an overcrowded room  
Waiting for its set and two moves  
But out in the distance there's a glow  
That nobody sees so nobody knows  
Well they say a hero's coming soon  
He's coming to take a giant breath of air  
Into his lungs and blow away the sun

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