

Broken Bells **"Heartless Empire"**

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And what you found was gold
As black as dried blood
The taste was so, so sweet
And one loves to love

The whole idea seems unfair to all
But it's always that way

So circles, crowds take in
Coincidental sun
And careful hands tie their knots
And you're dumb to be done

No, I'm not desolate enough
And heartless empire from
Where to end it

Those who search search by themselves
Leaving nothing to gain
Cast like stones into the night
We're all one and the same

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