

Crooked Fingers, Big Darkness

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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