

The Curse Of Love

The Coral

The curse has begun
Yesterday's gone
Now there is so much to lose
Illusion and fear
Confusion and tears
It's more than any cross could bear

The curse of love
The curse of love

Emperors will cry
Empires will fall
And soldiers they'll hang their heads
Time strikes its call, the last sword is drawn
Bullets straight to the heart

The curse of love
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Widows they weep
In their restless sheets
No one will hold them tonight
And way down below
Dark figures flow
In shadows against the wall

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