

The Crooked, The Cradle

The Crane Wives

There's blood in the water
There's blood in the water
The quiet are restless, the silent are still

I'm nobody's daughter
I'm nobody's daughter
My enemies crawl, we're alone with the kill

If mercy's abound
I'll be safe, I'll be sound
And the devil won't know all the love I just couldn't let go
I won't pretend
My season won't end
But I pray
When it's done, when it's through, I'll have something left for
you

The noble are weary
The noble are weary
This cradle still burns like a hole in my chest

Can anyone hear me?
Can anyone hear me?
The crooked are smiling, they know me the best

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