

## Dark Luck

### The Crips

After hours cubicle glow behind the 70's mall  
And the stacked lit corridors  
That echo beige from every wall  
Were all that I could see  
While I called you from on your street  
Think it's time to get out of here  
But everyone had the same idea

Found an understanding  
Just as I had given up on planning  
Caught between a hundred thousand looks  
Tell you this time  
Dark luck won't be enough  
When it all comes down

Two hearts in bandit mask  
You lay with your hands clasped  
As if locked in a kind of prayer  
To somebody you hoped would care  
While the blue left you dead  
The pink line ran on ahead  
And now I'm wondering again  
What happened to you and your friend?

Found an understanding  
Just as I had given up on planning  
Caught between a hundred thousand looks  
That tell you this time  
Dark luck won't be enough  
When it all comes, yeah, it all comes down

When they come with all of the right moves  
Set up for the special few  
And they call it fair but that is dark luck  
When you're owed more than you ever got  
But still trade in shiny swaps  
It's 'cause they're having you pay the cost of dark luck  
So here they come with all of the right moves  
Paid off for the special few  
Yeah, they can call it fair, but it is dark luck