

## 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  
The curse of love

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

The curse of love  
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