

Tragic Scene

Miss Fortune

You haven't been fully transparent
You left the scene of a tragedy
You never thought of me for a minute
I'm understanding the gravity

Lately you've been histrionic
That's quite some theatricality
Lately you've been being psychotic;
That's quite some depravity

I've tried so many times before
To be the one that you know you could count on
Well no more Mr. nice guy
I'm the one that you want

Baby tell me
Where the hell you've been
'Cause I've been playing tragic scenes in my head
I'm a slave to the sound
And I might break
This will all come back around
Like lightning to the ground

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