

# The Tragedy

Annisokay

Such a broken young thing  
Wears her pain like a stolen wedding ring  
Likes to think she's the poison  
On the lips, on the lips of the king

She wants to be the wreckage, she wants to be damned  
She wants to ruin everything and everyone she had  
Out there in the desert stands a single tree  
And that's where I've been waiting for the girl that she could be

And out here in the desert  
With the last sign of life  
And that's where I've been waiting  
For the girl that she could be

She wanna be, wanna be  
The tragedy  
Wanna be, wanna be  
The mess that she's  
Always been, always been  
The wildfire  
Burning through your heart

Such a broken young thing  
With no intention of saving herself  
Likes to think she's the ballerina  
Dancing rings dancing rings round the king

She wants to be the wreckage, she wants to be damned  
She wants to ruin everything and everyone she had  
Out there in the desert stands a single tree  
And that's where I've been waiting for the girl that she could be

And out there in the desert stands a single tree  
And that's where I've been waiting for the girl that she could be  
Waiting in the desert out by the tree of life  
My first thought in the morning and my last thought for the night

She wanna be, wanna be  
The tragedy  
Wanna be, wanna be  
The mess that she's  
Always been, always been  
The wildfire  
Burning through your heart

She wanna be, wanna be  
The tragedy  
Wanna be, wanna be  
The mess that she's  
Always been, always been  
The wildfire  
Burning through your heart

The tragic ballerina  
Sitting in the dressing room  
Asking her broken mirror

Where it all went so wrong

And out there in the desert stands a single tree  
And that's where I've been waiting for the girl that she could be  
Waiting in the desert out by the tree of life  
My first thought in the morning and my last thought for the night

And life is what you make it  
But it's the kind of dance  
Some people they were built for this  
And some people just aren't

She wanna be, wanna be  
The tragedy  
Wanna be, wanna be  
The mess that she's  
Always been, always been  
The wildfire  
Burning through your heart

She's the tragedy  
She's the shooting star  
She has always been the wildfire  
That is burning through your heart