

# Living In Tragedy

currents

I know that you might try to chase me  
You'll never know what lies beneath  
One'll rise, the others fall  
We've come to face our grief  
Rotten and vile from the inside out  
Living in tragedy  
One chance to break the elegy  
One shot to clip the wings of catastrophe  
We only wander in our place  
Without a doubt, there's become a price to pay  
The only martyr with the means  
They'll never speak for me

When the darkness comes, I beg you don't follow me  
Pull me out from all I've known  
Let it swallow me  
I'm done making my own nightmares

Yeah  
We have come to wash away the greed  
Blurred lines break down the fabric

It's time, you have no choice to leave  
Hesitation leaves us defenseless  
It's time, command lines are breaking  
With everything I have, I will find them  
It's time, command lines are breaking  
With everything I have, I will find them  
It's time, command lines are breaking  
Death is the only answer

Hate is nothing to a king

Pierce through the vitals, make them bleed  
Contrition void in violence  
Destruction of the gods  
Victory costs everything

When the darkness comes, I beg you don't follow me  
Pull me out from all I've known  
Let it swallow me  
I'm done making my own nightmares  
With wings now cut  
We spiral down  
We're left with nothing, and we call this peace  
Please don't follow me  
I'm done making my own nightmares

Go!

Go!