

Tragic

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Love, don't get in the way
Of this game I was born to play
Your feelings, they can't have a say
In this game you're either hunter or prey
High up here on this wire
You think that you can't fly any higher
You get burned before you feel any fire
When will you let go?

This is tragic
We're all phantoms
You are drifting far away from here
This is tragic
In these shadows
You've become everything you fear
This is tragic

Well, pride will break you in time
You get lost get lost in the climb
Your heart left to die on the vine
No one left to watch you divide

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