

# 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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