

# Excuse Me Moses, Tragedies

Another night, the same old story  
so sick of starin' at the crowds  
I want to know why you are not responding  
I'm losing my confidence

Again I see, I love to act in tragedies  
and I feel no need to read your drowsy diaries

I'm tired of your boring stores  
no word that you say makes any sense.  
Don't wanna know your stupid secrets  
I'm losing my patience once ..

..Again I see, I love to act in tragedies  
and I feel no need to read your drowsy diaries

Hey Baby, I've got to feel you  
Hey Baby, I'm havin' on of my days

Again I see, I love to act in tragedies  
and I feel no need to read your drowsy diaries