

The Bravery, Tragedy Bound

Tragedy bound, looking for clues,
I'm starting to suspect she likes abuse.
I'm starting to feel like she doesn't feel.
Is there anybody in there?

Tragedy bound, she is a mess.
Her daddy was a demon watching her dress.
He shriveled her down, wore her like a crown.
Is there anybody in there?

All her life, she's bound to lose.
All her life, she's bound to lose.

Tragedy bound, I feel sick.
Her daddy was killed - her feelings were mixed.
He wore a hole in her skin - now all the boys look in.
Is there anybody in there?

Tragedy bound, now she's stuck.
She can't even care enough to fuck.
She's cutting herself just to see if it works.
Is there anybody in there?

All her life, she's bound to lose.
All her life, she's bound to lose.

Tragedy bound, if I met this man,
What would I say - how could I speak?
How could I speak?
How could I speak?

All her life, she's bound to lose.
All her life, she's bound to lose.
All her life, she's bound to lose.
All her life, she's bound to lose.