

With Broken Wings, A Beautiful Tragedy

Tragedy!

And I hear the cries

But I don't see the reasons to which

These cries should lead me to

A tragedy

A crowd gathers as I look with curiosity

And as I stare at a masterpiece

I want to give you the grace that led me

To this state of mind

It's beautiful

And frightened

I approach a crowd

I act as if connive

The stare at me

With bitter dislike

Awaiting a proper response

They stare at me

And as I stare at a masterpiece

I want to give you the grace that led me

To this state of mind

It's beautiful

[Drum Solo]

And as I stare at a masterpiece (tragedy)

I want to give you the grace that led me (tragedy)

To this state of mind (tragedy)

It's beautiful (tragedy)

[x2]