

Tragedy

Army of Lovers

When times are hard you ask for sweeter tunes
When days are tough the nights bring full salutes.
But when I swing and change to minor moods
That's when the audience goes wild.

Here comes the tragedy, the sound of agony
The tears you love to cry, the pain that once knew remedy.
People tell me they'd like me to smile,
Bring joy and relief for a while,
But when the music starts they love the sound of tragedy.

Here comes the tragedy, the death of harmony,
The tears you love to cry, the pain that fights a remedy.
People tell me they'd like me to smile,
Bring joy and relief for a while,
Deep in your heart you want the tragedy.

I walked this stage and seen you've got a friend,
I find applause towards the happy end.
But when I swing and change to minor moods
That's when the audience goes wild.

Here comes the tragedy, the sound of agony
The tears you love to cry, the pain that once knew remedy.
People tell me they'd like me to smile,
Bring joy and relief for a while,
But when the music starts they love the sound of tragedy.

One, I got ripped for the all success
Two, every room which I caress
Three is the drama they bliss.
Four, find a spleen at the chore
Five is the tears they adore
Six running with, give them more,
Give them more.

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