

# 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.

Here comes the tragedy, the sound of agony  
The tears you love to cry, the pain that once knew remedy.  
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 deep in your heart you want the 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.