

# The Tragedy of the Commons

Delain

To another commotion  
To another disruption  
To another explosion  
I raise my glass  
To another investment  
Into the future of wasteland  
Well here's to pulling the waistband

But I know at least I thought, at least I fight  
At least I know at least I tried  
I know I thought, I know I'll fight  
Tonight I kiss the world goodbye

We are one, and one is all  
Through self-destruction we fall  
Close your eyes, to darkened skies  
Our ignorant demise

To another obsession  
Over another possession  
Another deal well made  
Well I raise my glass  
And to the blissful ignoring  
That the unclaimable objects  
Decide our pitfall or prospect

I know at least I thought, at least I fight  
At least I know at least I tried  
I know I thought, I know I'll fight  
Tonight I kiss the world goodbye

We are one, as one we fall  
Our self-destruction of all  
Close your eyes, to darkened skies  
Our ignorance in demise

This will lead to personal gain  
But I won't feel any personal pain  
All the global implications in vain  
Yes the price is high but so are the stakes  
This belongs to all of us so  
really this belongs to no one at all  
When it comes to owning up to our fall  
Better brace yourself for the end of it all