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

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 Tragedy bound If I met this man Whout would I say? How could I speak How could I speak