

# Tale Of Woe

## The Retrosic

Every time I make myself  
Get back up on my feet  
It ends up wretched  
In sorrow, ruin and defeat

Trying not to break, but  
I'm so tired of God's embrace  
It's time for me to leave now  
It's time for me to leave

Focus on the pain  
Nothing else remain  
The only thing that's real  
Nothing more to feel

A priest preached at your grave:  
"God takes away, what he once gave"  
Time starts slowing down  
Sink, until I drown

Falling, crying, caught in the undertow  
Screaming, bleeding, caught in the undertow

Down

Focus on the pain  
Nothing else remain  
The only thing that's real  
Nothing more to feel

A priest preached at your grave:  
"God takes away, what he once gave"  
Time starts slowing down  
Sink, until I drown

Falling, crying, caught in the undertow  
Screaming, bleeding, caught in the undertow  
Praying, dying, caught in the undertow

This is our tale of woe  
This road is what we have to go  
Down

:It is the oldest story in the book:  
He desires the one thing, he cannot have