

# Tragic

## The First Seed

Speak  
Spell  
What's that word again?  
In  
Out  
Of my head again  
Clear  
Cut  
Charmed I'm sure again  
Meriting  
A wishful thought  
A wise man indeed  
A fool to believe  
A heart on my sleeve  
Was laughing at me  
Prayers left unsaid  
There's no truer word said  
Cloud  
Foam  
Looks like rain again  
Glass  
Wall  
Looks could kill again  
Clock  
Face  
Half past two again  
Turn again  
And how time flies  
A wise man indeed  
A fool to believe  
The heart on my sleeve  
Was laughing at me  
Prayers left unsaid  
There's no truer word said  
Dream  
World  
In my palm again  
Hot  
Cold

Fingers burn again  
Tear  
Drop  
To the floor again  
Gravity  
How real is real?  
A wise man indeed  
A fool to believe  
The heart on my sleeve  
Was laughing at me  
Prayers left unsaid  
There's no truer word said  
A wise man indeed  
A fool to believe  
The heart on my sleeve  
Was laughing at me  
Prayers left unsaid  
There's no truer word said

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>