

# This Cruel Thing

## Widespread Panic

(Intro)

All words need to be sung; nobodies ever had this word in a song before, as a matter of fact every word needs to  
be sung. Every word their all important. Weak inside and lonely,  
when this cruel thing is over,  
hopes and fears how they end  
when this cruel thing is over, when this cruel thing is over.(melodic rhythm)Often dreams I see you,  
on the battle plain, sadly breath and fallen  
when this cruel thing is over  
when this cruel things over.(guitar solo?)In the mid end of battle,  
nobly you should fall, I whisper words in your honor  
when this cruel thing is over,  
when this cruel thing is over,When this cruel thing is over  
when this cruel thing is over  
when this cruel thing is over  
when this cruel thing is over  
when this cruel thing is over(fade out)

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