

# Night Falls

## Tragedy

Every last ounce of sympathy, every last bit of emotion  
Saturated with this bitterness and situations, stacked end on end end on end And tonight there will be no resolve  
for those who lay awake clutching their children  
Listening to bombss drop and boots marching down barren streets  
Soldiers marching down barren streetss...

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