

Cheap Tragedies

The Avengers

The doors flew open and the people crowded in
They said, we can't wait for your show to start
And their bodies flew the only way they knew
They're coming straight for the center of my heart

I see your face and I've memorized it
I see your life, I recognize all your petty jealousies
Your hidden tragedies, your bitter memories
They'll be the death of you yet, oh
They'll be the death of you yet, oh

Now you look down and there's blood on your hands
Your frustration went out of control
Well, it's your nightmare and it's your life
Go on home now, go to bed, go to sleep and dream

You see your face don't you even recognize it?
You see your life you've memorized all those petty jealousies
Those hidden tragedies, those bitter memories
They'll be the death of you yet, oh
They'll be the death of you yet, oh
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