

## Used, The "Poetic Tragedy"

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the cup is not half empty as pessimists say  
as far as he sees, nothing's left in the cup  
a whole cup full of nothing for him to indulge  
since the voice of ambition has long since been shut up

a singer, a writer, he's not dreaming now of going  
nowhere  
he gave heed to nothing and all that he was, was just a  
tragedy

so he voyages in circles, succeeds getting nowhere  
and submits to the substance first got him there

then in violent frustration, he cries out to god or just no  
one  
is there a point to this madness, and all that he was,  
was just a tragedy

he feels alone  
his heart in his hand he's alone  
he feels alone  
i feel...

then on that last day he breaks  
and he stood tall  
and he yelled, and he yelled  
then in violent frustration, he cries out to god or just no  
one  
is there a point to this madness, and all that he was,  
was just a tragedy

(backrout screaming in the last part) -  
God, what went, went wrong, God  
Then he takes his life

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