

## Tragedy

### "Ahead By A Century"

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First thing we'd climb a tree  
And maybe then we'd talk  
Or sit silently  
And listen to our thoughts  
Illusions of someday  
Casting a golden light  
No dress rehearsal  
This is our life

And that's when the hornet stung me  
And I had a feverish dream  
With revenge and doubt  
Tonight we smoke them out

You are ahead by a century  
You are ahead by a century  
You are ahead by a century

Stare in the morning shroud  
And then the day began  
I tilted your cloud  
You tilted my hand  
Rain falls in real time  
Rain fell through the night  
No dress rehearsals this is our life

And that's when the hornet stung me  
And I had a serious dream  
With revenge and doubt  
Tonight we smoke them out

You are ahead by a century  
You are ahead by a century  
You are ahead by a century

You are ahead by a century  
You are ahead by a century  
You are ahead by a century

And disappointing you's getting me down

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