

Why oh why is Hungary controlled by communists
 We live in fear of the violent secret police
 Trying to get freed but that is not to be
 I can't believe we are paying you, paying you
 controlled by you, controlled by you

Rakosi! With freedom gone it's hard to go on
 It's Rakosi. When there's mass arrest we cry and cry
 It's hard to share. With the evil Soviets who just doesn't care.
 Tragedy! When the young carry guns and everyone shuns.
 It's tragedy! With freedom gone it's hard to go on.
 It's hard to share.
 When no one protects you, Hungary's in despair.

Eisenhower came to deliver our power
 He let us down, he didn't come to rescue us.
 Now we have to fight the Soviets all alone
 I can't believe we've left alone^{x2} without any hope, any hope,
~~Hating you, hating you~~

Hungary!
 It's Hungary!

Tragedy!
 It's tragedy.

TRAGEDY

Moe Tuzota

Here I lie in a lost and lonely part of town,
Held in time in a world of tears I slowly drown.
Goin' home; I just can't make it all alone.
I really should be holding you, holding you,
Loving you, loving you.

Tragedy: When the feeling's gone and you
can't go on,
It's tragedy. When the morning cries and you
don't know why,
It's hard to bear. With no one to love you,
you're goin' nowhere.

Tragedy: When you lose control and you got
no soul,
It's tragedy. When the morning cries and you
don't know why,
It's hard to bear.
With no one beside you, you're goin' nowhere.

(Bridge)

Night and day there's a burning down inside
of me:
Oh, burning love with a yearning that won't let
me be.
Down I go and I just can't take it all alone.
I really should be holding you, holding you,
Loving you, loving you.

Tragedy: When the feeling's gone and you
can't go on,
It's tragedy. When the morning cries and you
don't know why,
It's hard to bear. With no one to love you,
you're goin' nowhere.
Tragedy: When you lose control and you have
no soul,
It's tragedy. When the morning cries and you
don't know why,
It's hard to bear.
With no one beside you, you're goin' nowhere.

Here I am in Hungary where all is dead
Held in time in a country of tears, despair
No more home; I just can't find my precious thing
My freedom is gone, I'm all alone, all alone,
missing you, missing you

Tragedy: when the citizens are dying around
you.

It's tragedy, when the people cries and
you wonder why.

It's hard to bear with no parents to
care, you are all hurt.

Tragedy: when you feel miserable and
guilty.

It's tragedy when the people cries and
you wonder why.

It's hard to take, with no family with
you, your life is doomed.

I look outside, I see the fire, my
friends are dying/with my bare
fists I fight for my country, my people
bullets tear and rubble, remains/
while tanks crush us our so called
leaders.
band on us, band on us.

Tragedy: when the citizens are dying around
you

It's tragedy: when the people cries and
you wonder why.

It's hard to bear, with no parents to care
you are all hurt.

Tragedy: when you feel miserable and guilty

It's tragedy, when the people cries
and you wonder why.

It's hard to take, with no family with
you, your life is doomed.

Verse 1

Now we run away from our town im sad
Theres no time to think or nothing it is bad
We are torn theres just not any time to mourn
I really want my freedom back, freedom back
Get it back, get it back

Verse 2

Day and night we are fighting for the ones we love
Oh, fighting strong, with a passion we won't let them shove
I am torn, and I just can't quite hold in my scorn
I really want my freedom back, freedom back
Get it back, get it back

Chorus

Tragedy, when the Soviets come, then you are done
It's tragedy, you can't lie, you are going to die
It's so unfair; you have lost your home you can't go there
Tragedy, when hope is gone and you're name is John
It's tragedy, it's not so fun without a gun
It's so unfair,
And back to my home I can never go there

Here we are, trapped in commies hands for now
Approaching us, the reds we must now take a bow
Tears that stain, we want our country back again
We really want them gone away. Far away.
Foreverrrrr, and everrrrr,

Tragedy, when children cry cause their mamas die
Its tragedy, with our soldiers harmed and we're left unarmed
They'll start to kill
And no one can save you, we're going downhill
Tragedy, even if we yelp, we find no help
Its Tragedy, when our country fails to save its males
They've start to kill,
And no one can save us, we've gone downhill.

Night and day, we work to shoo those reds away
When will we, see that day that we can say hooray.
We will go, till we just can't take it anymore
We really want them gone away. Far away.
Forever and everrrrr.

Tragedy, when children cry cause their mamas die
Its tragedy, with our soldiers harmed and we're left unarmed
They'll start to kill
And no one can save you, we're going downhill
Tragedy, even if we yelp, we find no help
Its Tragedy, when our country fails to save its males
They've start to kill,
And no one can save us, we've gone downhill.

TRAGEDY

Here I lie in a lost and lonely part of town,
Held in time in a world of tears I slowly drown.
Goin' home; I just can't make it all alone.
I really should be holding you, holding you,
Loving you, loving you.

1st
verse

Tragedy: When the feeling's gone and you
can't go on,
It's tragedy. When the morning cries and you
don't know why,
It's hard to bear. With no one to love you,
you're goin' nowhere.

Tragedy: When you lose control and you got
no soul,
It's tragedy. When the morning cries and you
don't know why,
It's hard to bear.
With no one beside you, you're goin' nowhere.

(Bridge)

chorus

Night and day there's a burning down inside
of me:
Oh, burning love with a yearning that won't let
me be.

Down I go and I just can't take it all alone.
I really should be holding you, holding you,
Loving you, loving you.

Tragedy: When the feeling's gone and you
can't go on,
It's tragedy. When the morning cries and you
don't know why,
It's hard to bear. With no one to love you,
you're goin' nowhere.

Tragedy: When you lose control and you have
no soul,
It's tragedy. When the morning cries and you
don't know why,
It's hard to bear.

With no one beside you, you're goin' nowhere.

2nd
verse

chorus

Trapped hither in a
damaged part of Budapest
Held in town in a world
of woes I surely dream
Walking by, I just can't
see my folks slowly die
I'd rather not be holding
these guns, using these
guns, fighting the Red
killing the Reds

Tragedy: As the freedom
gone and the Communist
on

It's Tragedy: As you can
cry and everybody knows

It's hard to fight. With no
one on your side, people
die everywhere

Tragedy: When Communists
are mad and they have
no brain.

It's tragedy. As you can
cry and everybody knows
why.

It's hard to fight, with
no one on your side, people
die everywhere

East and West, there's
a barrier down between
the best

Oh damn Soviets with a
heart of steel that
will soon kill me
We rebels fight but just
can't seem to beat their
might.
I'd rather not be holding these
guns, using these guns, fighting
the Reds, killing the Reds!