

# Stranger To Myself

Alec Benjamin

Somebody's been going through my things  
Keys are on the kitchen table, usually keep them in my nightstand  
Maybe I've just had too much to drink  
Lately, I feel so unstable  
All my friends say "You alright, man?"

Closing the doors, checking the locks  
Look out the window  
Lay on the floor, calling the cops  
When I hear the wind blow

When they kicked open the door I was hiding  
And I came out with my hands in the air  
I said, "Officer, someone's inside"  
And when he turned on the light  
It was just me standing there in the mirror  
Guess I'm a stranger to myself, mm  
Guess I'm a stranger to myself, mm

Lonely conversations, tryna get to know the face that's staring  
back at me  
He almost feels familiar  
And just when I thought I knew him  
He disappeared from view and  
I'm afraid that I might be here with a killer

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