

# The Strays

Area 11

I'd still cheer for you  
Ten years down the line  
Time  
Stepped away from me  
Stained with tiger stripes  
Losing all your lives  
Stray from this boring dream

What must it be like  
With your world alight  
Hard to swallow  
But hunger's the best spice

Catch a warrior's eye  
With an asteroid's sigh  
Stray

How could I stay here and rust  
When I'm set to explode?  
You can outrun everything  
But the debts that you owe  
You think I'm vicious  
But you don't know what vicious is  
I'm numb from the distance  
So stub out the stars on my wrist  
Stub out the stars on my wrist

If it's just the bored  
Asking this kind of thing  
Where do we fit in?  
Watch the star dust rise  
With your reddened eyes  
Take what you want from it

We're the last ones left  
Left to convalesce  
Get the others  
And cut to the next Scene

To be truly free  
Freedom comes not from, but through me  
Take

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Do you remember when the stars  
Were much higher?  
You would try to count them all  
But you grew tired - tired - tired

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