

Stranger

Broadside

Too many words are rushing through my head
I try to make sense of em but they still don't mean a thing
You got me caught up on some other shit
Got me talking to ghosts like something's gonna come from it

Still I don't believe it
Someone could save my soul

I feel like a stranger
Living someone's else's life
If I'm just a stranger
Will that keep you satisfied
I guess I'll play the stranger

I've been thinking that maybe the sun
Doesn't cover the places that I tend to roam
I've been dreaming of getting away
From the darkness inside of this hotel room

Could stay but I don't need this
I feel vacant and alone
Know I should face my fears and demons
But then who would haunt this home

I feel like a stranger
Living someone's else's life
If I'm just a stranger
Will that keep you satisfied
I guess I'll play the stranger

I'm not living like the way I should
I've been hiding in between the blur of crowded rooms
And I know I'm not living like the way I should
I'm just a ghost inside this prison that I built for you

You know I feel like a stranger
Whenever I lay awake at night
So I'll play the stranger
If it keeps you satisfied

I feel like a stranger
Living someone's else's life
If I'm just a stranger
Will that keep you satisfied
I guess I'll play the stranger
I guess I'll play the stranger
Stranger
I guess I'll play the stranger