

## Stranger in Black

Cage

Just out of prison and everything sucks  
I am the king of bad luck  
Hitchhiked to barstow then stole a car  
Ten bucks in my pocket won't get me too far  
Looking for action rage until I drop  
Then in my rearview the lights of a cop  
Catch me or kill me I'm not going back  
Foot to the floor all dressed in black  
I follow the lines on the road  
Trouble wherever I go  
Don't trust the eyes of a stranger in black  
Thrill of a lifetime taking what is not mine  
Bringing the pain is my addiction  
Breaking their faces leaving no traces  
Being insane is my affliction  
Open the register give me the cash  
Hand me your keys the last car I crashed  
Don't you resist me I'm liable to freak  
I prey on the innocent feed on the weak  
My life has no meaning and yours even less  
Crime is the way that I handle my stress  
So liberating to have no regard  
So pour me a drink and deal me some cards

and right when you think I'm gone I'll come again  
I follow the lines on the road trouble wherever I go  
Don't trust the eyes a stranger in black  
Nowhere to call a place home no one will leave me alone  
No wonder I ended up living my life the way that I do

A bottle of whiskey a 12 pack of beer  
Drinking and smoking while truing to steer  
Cigarette ashes that fall to the floor  
My dark sunglasses all things I adore  
A larcenous living is not for the faint  
I ain't no devil but I ain't no saint  
So don't ever knock what you never will try  
If you say your life is fulfilled I tell you you die