

## Stranger (With A Familiar Face)

Fates Warning

Something in me  
I don't understand, a demand  
A threatening voice  
With a firm command  
A liar, a danger  
A killer, a stranger

Yeah, I guess that's me

I will extol you  
I will control you  
I will pick you up  
Just to let you down  
I will desire you  
I will tire of you  
I will pull you in  
Just to see you drown

Someone in me  
I don't recognize, a disguise  
A faint reflection  
With far away eyes  
A liar, a danger  
A killer, a stranger

Yeah, I guess that's me

I will extol you  
I will control you  
I will pick you up  
Just to let you down  
I will desire you  
I will tire of you  
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