

Stranger

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 build you up
Just to tear you down
I will desire you
I will tire of you
I will pull you in
Just to see you drown

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