

Perfect Stranger

Informatik

Another perfect stranger
Another opportunity
Here comes that empty feeling
Gonna make it go away

Into another bed I'm crawling
Into another's arms I'm falling
A dangerous game without a warning
You will not see me in the morning

When will this game be over?
Will it always be this way?
'Cause now I'm one day older
And still everything's the same

Another perfect stranger
I do not know what's wrong with me
I can't get rid of this feeling
I can't make it go away

One day I will pay the price
One more trip to paradise
Been the bane of my whole life
How I live is how I'll die
Cannot stop although I try
Lost control, I don't know why
Nothing changes every time
One more step to my demise