

Strange

Key

Dressed to the nines
They're biting their teeth
'Til they grind
Like their whole damn
Life's on the line
Life's on the line
Yeah, we all got
Something to hide
Skeleton buried
Deep in your mind
But every bone's gonna hurt
When you lie
And lie in the dirt
When you die

They might be losing
What, what makes them human
Yeah, they might be losing
What, what makes them human

(Ain't it kinda) Strange
(All these people) Fake
Hiding all their demons
Acting like they got no feelings
I'll set the world on fire
Everyone's a liar

(Ain't it kinda) Strange
(Ain't it kinda) Strange
(Ain't it kinda) Strange
(Or maybe I'm just) Strange
(Ain't it, ain't it kinda) Strange

Me, might be my own enemy
Only get peace when I sleep
I can breathe in my dreams
I'm on my own
And I don't wanna know what I know
'Cause I know I'm going down
And it don't look good
Right now

They might be losing
What, what makes them human
Yeah, they might be losing
What, what makes them human

(Ain't it kinda) Strange
(All these people) Fake
Hiding all their demons
Acting like they got no feelings
I'll set the world on fire
Everyone's a liar
Ain't it kinda

Strange
That you're supposed to want

What everybody else wants for you, you
Ain't it kinda strange
That you're supposed to want
What everybody else wants for you, you

(Ain't it kinda) Strange (Yeah)
(All these people) Fake
Hiding all their demons
Acting like they got no feelings
I'll set the world on fire
Everyone's a liar

(Ain't it kinda) Strange
(Ain't it kinda) Strange
(Ain't it kinda) Strange (Yeah)
(Or maybe I'm just) Strange
(Ain't it, ain't it kinda) Strange