

# Stranger

## New Model Army

When it comes down, we know we're alone  
you could scream and nobody would hear  
Today my face in the glass is a stranger's  
furrowed with the lines of fear  
All the little truths denied, all the little deaths we died  
I always thought that it was worth something  
All the little rays of hope, always coming back when we needed  
them most  
I always thought that it was worth something

Once we went back to the house we were born in  
The glass was smashed and there were boards on the doors  
and it seemed so right that the past was all laid to waste  
and our trail covered up and lost  
All the little deaths we died, all the little truths denied,  
I always thought that it was worth something  
And all the battles leave their scars  
and the gods of Fate still laughing at us  
I always thought that it was worth what it cost

Let everyone else decide who's right - I don't care any more to  
night  
I only know that it is worth something