

The Stray

Sleeping with Sirens

Hubcaps and ashtrays
I was born but I wasn't raised
The big wheel the black space
Tried my best but wasn't praised

Hell is so close to Heaven
Hell is so close to Heaven
Hold on don't look back
You know we're better were better than that
Lost and thrown away
You know we're better were better than that
We are the strays (whoah)
We are the strays (whoah)

Train tracks to the stage
Play that role
The one you made
Long nights and the worst days
Lived it all, but I didn't break

My whole life they said I'd be nothing
Well I'm something
And I would rather be the stray
Than be nothing to no one at all
Hubcaps and ashtrays
I was born but wasn't raised

Hold on don't look back
You know were better were better than that
Lost