

Strange Case

The Chills

He feels them all watching, alone in a crowd
He sees only targets who whisper too loud

His mother has gone now, survived by her son
A soldier of fortune, an unfortunate one

I told them, I told them
To leave me alone
They were laughing at my voice
So I silenced their own

Never trust a man with camouflage gear
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He's hiding from something, enjoying your fear
Never trust a man with camouflage gear

They're moving in closer
In darkness they hide I'm really not frightened
And I'm ready to die

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