

Your Stranger

The Faint

I don't want to be your nothing,
I don't want to be your...
I don't want to be your nothing,
I don't want to be your...
I don't want to be your nothing,
I don't want to be your...
I don't want to be your nothing,
I don't want to be your...
I don't want to be your... stranger.
I think myself to pieces,
Because there might have been nothing but us,
I think myself to pieces,
An elaborate hoax that you're gone,
I think myself to pieces,
Seam ripper to the hem that we made,
I think myself to pieces,
How many of you can fit behind the face? I don't want to be your nothing,
I don't want to pass a stranger's eye,
Hovering above our bodies,
In the dark I still rewind,
I don't to be your nothing,
Just another blur in a faceless crowd,
I don't want to be your...
I don't want to be your... stranger.
I think myself to pieces,
Dark echo of the noise that we made,
I think myself to pieces,
No cake to cut, you need space,
I think myself to pieces,
Tears of sweat from your skin,
I think myself to pieces,
Love is a fantasy that I'm in.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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