Walking With Strangers

The Birthday Massacre

Look around for a means to dissuade her attention

Can't remember the places or names that she mentionsMy words are falling apart in spite of me

I'm stepping out of the light so she can't see

Don't think I'll miss her but I want to take her picture

When I've found a place where she can't find meAnd she's falling asleep as she's walking with strangers

Talking cheap as the flies on the wall entertain herHer world is falling apart in front of me

She's stepping into the light but she can't see

It's hard to miss her when she's posing for a picture

But I've found a place where she can't find meMy words are falling apart in spite of me

I'm stepping out of the light so she can't see

Don't think I'll miss her but I want to take her picture

When I've found a place where she can't find me

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