

# Strangers

## Golden Smog

Where are you going, I don't mind  
I'll kill my world and I'll kill my time  
So where do I go, what do I see  
See many people coming out to me So where are you going to, I don't mind  
If I live too long I'm afraid I'll die  
So I will follow you wherever you go  
If your offered hand is still open to me Strangers on this road, we are all  
We are not two, we are one So you been where I've just come  
From the land that brings losers home  
So we will share this road we walk  
[Incomprehensible] To peace we find till you what I'll do  
Oh, the things I own, I will share with you  
If I feel tomorrow like I feel today  
We'll take everyone, give the rest away Strangers on this road, we are all  
We are not two, we are one Holy man and holy priest  
This smother loud makes me weak in my knees  
When we get there make your mind  
Soon I feel you're gonna carry us away In Promised Land you made us believe  
For any man there's so much grief  
[Incomprehensible]  
If I live too long I'm afraid I'll die Strangers on this road, we are all  
We are not two, we are one  
Strangers on this road, we are all  
We are not two, we are one

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