

Perfect Stranger

Dropkick Murphys

Schizophrenic nightmares sending shivers down my spine
I may be a little twisted, but I swear that my life is fine

I'm living with a perfect stranger, is there anybody home?
I'm in the presence of a perfect stranger, but I find myself alone

Well I'm still working to make life better, though I've fallen
from God's grace
I'm standing still in a shattered mirror, staring at somebody else's face

Just when things are back on track, I sabotage myself
These are all certain telltale signs of my decaying mental health

Nobody's home!
Nobody's home!
Nobody's home!
But I find myself alone!