

## Walking with Strangers

### The Birthday Massacre

Look around for a means  
To dissuade her attention  
Can't remember the places  
And names that she mentions

My 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 found a place  
Where she can't find me

And she's falling asleep  
As she's walking with strangers  
Talking cheap  
As the flies on the wall entertain her

Her 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 found a place  
Where she can't find me

My 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 found a place  
Where she can't find me