There is misunderstanding that there's a bliss beneath it all That every time it's never ending, there is a kiss to change us all. It's in the dark, it's in your photo that keeps on falling from the w all. Tell me it's better way up there. I need you. I need you. I need you to tell me... Does it feel the same After healing fame And all the strange, strange, strange behavior? Does it make it worse? They mispronounce the hurt. I feel so strange. I'm still a stranger. Is there the misunderstanding that there's a hit of healing light? Tell me the cuts finally stop showing before we kiss, again, the nigh Here in the dark, tripping your picture I keep rehanging on the wall, I need you better way up there. I need you. I need you better. Does it feel the same After healing fame And all the strange, strange, strange behavior? Does it make it worse? They mispronounce the hurt. I feel so strange. I'm still a stranger. Does it feel the same? Would I feel like you? Because I still feel strange. Are you a stranger too? (I'm still a stranger) I wish it mattered more (I'm still a stranger) But I never will be you. I always feel so fucking strange. Are you a stranger too? I'm still a stranger. I'm still a stranger. (Are you a stranger?) Does it feel the same After healing fame And all the strange, strange, strange behavior? Does it make it worse?

I'm still a stranger.
I'm still a stranger.

They mispronounce the hurt.

I feel so strange. I'm still a stranger.