

The Strays

Area 11

I'd still cheer for you
Ten years down the line
Time
Stepped away from me
Stained with tiger stripes
Losing all your lives
Stray from this boring dream

What must it be like
With your world alight
Hard to swallow
But hunger's the best spice

Catch a warrior's eye
With an asteroid's sigh
Stray

How could I stay here and rust
When I'm set to explode?
You can outrun everything
But the debts that you owe
You think I'm vicious
But you don't know what vicious is
I'm numb from the distance
So stub out the stars on my wrist
Stub out the stars on my wrist

If it's just the bored
Asking this kind of thing
Where do we fit in?
Watch the star dust rise
With your reddened eyes
Take what you want from it

We're the last ones left
Left to convalesce
Get the others
And cut to the next Scene

To be truly free
Freedom comes not from, but through me
Take

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Do you remember when the stars
Were much higher?
You would try to count them all
But you grew tired - tired - tired

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